Michael Cristopher "Baby Girl"

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You say you love the way I sing to you That's why I sing

I don' t believe I' m seeing you in my dreams I could' ve got my things And left my home Just to see you

And you got me
Thinking we are meant to be
It was me and you
And you and me
And it felt so right

And I wish that I could be Knocking at your door You' d take me hand We' d hit the floor That sounded so nice

Girl, oh girl, you got me
All wrapped up in you
Lord knows, I don't want a lie
If you ain't gon' feel me
You should be with me this Friday
We can pack our bags and hit the road
Cuz ain't nothing better
Than if you were my baby girl

I don' t believe That you' re gonna live Not knowing what I would give Just to see you

And you got me Hating your shady boyfriend And all the things that he did I hated those nights

And I wish that I could be Knocking at your door

You' d take me hand We' d hit the floor That sounded so nice

Girl, oh girl, you got me
All wrapped up in you
Lord knows, I don't want a lie
If you ain't gon' feel me
You should be with me this Friday
We can pack our bags and hit the road
Cuz ain't nothing better
Than if you were my baby girl

You say you love the way I sing to you
That' s why I sing
Go and show me
What it is I want from you
And what I need to do
To turn my frown upside down

Girl, oh girl, you got me
All wrapped up in you
Lord knows, I don't want a lie
If you ain't gon' feel me
You should be with me this Friday
We can pack our bags and hit the road
Cuz ain't nothing better
Than if you were my baby girl

Ba, di, da, di, da, la, da, da, da Di, da, di, da, la, di, da

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