

Teena Marie

"Ballad Of Cradle Rob & Me, The"

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Saw a cradle playin' in the schoolyard one day
Pretty young boy, I takes him home to play
Soon we was hangin' Venice alleyway
Robbin' the cradle, no, Cradle Rob and me

Rob and me lived on the same block
He's kinny garden, I in knee socks
He goin' play doctor over by the docks
Robbin' the cradle, no, Cradle Rob and me

Cradle's still fresh in junior high
Rob ain't so fresh at fourteen
Me, I was just the last word
Ooh, have you heard the hearsay?
I was robbin' the cradle, no, it wasn't that way

I 'member one day back in '74
When Cradle's mama said it wasn't cute no more
I was three years too old for her to ignore
She said I was robbin' the cradle but it was Cradle Rob
and me

We hung around about a year after that
'Til Rob found another girl to put his hair in plaits
And I said, "Girl, don't you worry me and we'll have
none of that"
Robbin' the cradle, no, Cradle Rob and me

Cradle's semi fresh in college now
Rob ain't so fresh at nineteen
Me, I'm still the last word
Ooh, have your heard the hearsay?
I was robbin' the cradle, no, it wasn't that way

Robbin' the cradle, no, Cradle Rob and me
Robbin' the cradle, no, Cradle Rob and me

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