Be boy baby – Mutya Buena

Mmm yeah
Oooooh, yeah
B boy, be my baby (won't you be my baby)
My one and only baby (be my baby now)
B boy, be my baby (be my baby now)
My one and only baby (Oh, oh, oh, oh)
It was winnin' time, you know what they say
Did you think about us,
Did you miss your baby?
I'ma catch the train,
Guess I'm headin' your way
You're my number one,
That's all, a newborn son
Won't you be my king? (won't you be my king?)
'Cause I know you care,
I'll dirty dance for you
And when I'm done I'm gonna do it again
And when it's over I'ma pull you closer
Keep your Nikes on, you know how we do
There's nothing he won't try
We're like two stars in the sky
You are my rainy day, sunshine
It's plain to see
My heat in the cold of Winter
Just so right for me
So won't you please
Put two in the air if you feel like me
Someone who cares feels so freaky
In demand by all the ladies
He's not for sale,
He's being home-delivered to me
So hang up for your trying cards,
Please (he's my baby)
Love-sick calls, that's what I get
I hear his voice and things get wet
Knows what I want, then he'll fetch

He's my boo and I'm his little pet,
His little pet
You never know what he'll do next,
He's my baby
My rainy days, my sunshine
Living fantasy
My heat in the cold of Winter
Just so right for me
So won't you please
Put two in the air if you feel like me
Someone who cares feels so freaky
In demand by all the ladies
He's not for sale,
He's being home-delivered to me
So hang up for your trying cards, please
(he's my baby)
Put two in the air if you feel like me
Someone who cares feels so freaky
In demand by all the ladies
He's not for sale,
He's being home-delivered to me
So hang up for your trying cards,
Please (he's my baby)

Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych