

Baby Girl

Bow Wow & Omarion

I'm trippin', my niggas say I'm slackin' on my pimpin'
She got me all in the mix
And I just can't leave her alone 'cause sometime
When I text her' she don't write back
Shorty got her own life but I like that
She got my head all messed up
And I just don't know what to do about it
Don't care what nobody say
I'm goin' to do it my way I know that
Everybody got an opinion
But you gonna still be mine 'Cause I know my baby loves me
She gives me all that I need
So everybody can just say they opinion
And leave us alone
She want it all
But I'm about to give it to her
'Cause that's my baby girl
(Oh, that's my baby girl) And everybody knows
That I'm about to give it to her
'Cause that's my baby girl
(Oh, that's my baby girl) She's my baby girl, baby girl
Baby girl, baby girl
Baby girl, baby girl, baby girl
It's my baby girl Friends don't like her
Mom don't approve
But I don't care what they say
'Cause you're my boo
And if they gonna hate I'ma let them hate
'Cause they just don't understand so I can't
Pay attention to what I be hearin'
She gonna be the mother to all of my children
So everybody y'all can step back
'Cause I made up my mind Don't care what nobody say
I'm goin' to do it my way
I know that everybody got an opinion
But you gonna still be mine 'Cause I know my baby loves me
She gives me all that I need
So everybody can just say they opinion
And leave us alone She want it all
But I'm about to give it to her
'Cause that's my baby girl
(Oh, that's my baby girl) And everybody knows
That I'm about to give it to her
'Cause that's my baby girl

(Oh, that's my baby girl)She's my baby girl, baby girl
Baby girl, baby girl
Baby girl, baby girl, baby girl
It's my baby girlI don't care what nobody gotta say
They spectators so let the spectators spectate
Love the way how my baby look in them stilettos
Look even betta when ya ridin' in my yellow
Lambo plus she got a prince as a fellowNuggets in the Chanel watch like Carmelo
She my b, a, b, y and we fly G5 from the take off let's get lost
Ya now rollin' with the best
Hard days at work I'll ease that stress
So hood she don't deserve nothin' less
Now we both livin' that good life like Kanye WestThis girl got me sprung and I don't care who
knows it knows it
Yeah, she might be a little freaky but at least she only freaky with me
This is my situation and I chose it, chose it
I can have any chick that I want but I want the one that I'm withShe want it all
But I'm about to give it to her
'Cause that's my baby girl
(Oh, that's my baby girl)And everybody knows
That I'm about to give it to her
'Cause that's my baby girl
(Oh, that's my baby girl)She's my baby girl, baby girl
Baby girl, baby girl
Baby girl, baby girl, baby girl
It's my baby girlI ain't scared to let the world know
I ain't scared to let the world know
Niggas might have a body
But I got a mind and a heart
It's a whole other ball game right there
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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