

Born To Be Your Baby

House of Lords

I got the skills for you
I got the chops
Ooooooh I know your weakness
When you get the jones baby
I call the shots
'Cause only I know your secrets
I couldn't make it in the boardroom
I couldn't cut it in the classroom
But when you talk about the back room
Baby I'm on top

I was born to be your baby
Born to make you crazy
Born to keep you satisfied
I was made to feed your sweet tooth
And to give you sweet truth
I was born
I was born to be your saviour tonight

Ya don't need no methadone
To get you off
Ooooooh just come pick my pockets
I'm locked and I'm loaded for you
When you need a shot
To get you off like a rocket
You know I never made the big bucks
I know my only luck is bad luck
But when you talk about the good stuff
Baby I'm the tops

I was born to be your baby
Born to make you crazy
Born to keep you satisfied
I was made to feed your sweet tooth
And to give you sweet truth
I was born
I was born to be your saviour tonight

I can ease the pain
While I fan the flames
Pumping through your veins
I couldn't make it in the boardroom
I couldn't cut it in the classroom
But when you talk about the back room
Baby I'm on top

I was born to be your baby
Born to make ya crazy, yeah
I was made to be your lover
Baby undercover
Lady I was born I was born to be your baby
Born to make you crazy
Born to keep you satisfied
Babe you got a sweet tooth
I can give you sweet truths
I was born
I was born to be your baby tonight

Born to be your baby tonight