

Baby Boy

Mother Mother

The devil he's at my door,
and I know what he came here for;
the kind of fun that I adore,
I let him enter to make some more.
Fire it burned my skin,
but I still want to play with it,
like a shark fin in the swim;
I cut myself and jump on in.
Ahhhhh...

Baby boy,
baby brother,
we're losing you to the gutter.

A women she at my door,
and too bad it's my best friends girl
she's a cookin' up a civil war,
I'm dumb enough to storm the shores yeah,
there's a red light up ahead,
I drive my car in to it,
I'm a little kid with a big death wish,
I bite the lips - the lips that kiss.
Ahhhhh...

Baby boy,
baby brother,
we're losing you to the gutter.
Baby boy,
baby brother,
we're losing you is it forever?
Baby boy,
baby brother,
we're losing you to the gutter.
Baby boy,
baby brother,
we're losing you is it forever?

The devil he's at my door,
and I know what he came here for;
the kind of fun that I adore,
I let him enter to make some more.□