

# Baby Girl

Nelly Furtado

(Nelly Furtado) I've seen a man cry, I've seen a man die inside  
I've seen him say to me that he is only mine  
That he gotta do what is best for him  
Never let me in, not even begin  
To tell me I'm the one under his moon and sun  
That I am the thing that revolves around him  
But while on top of him I know what's best for him  
I'll show him how to win and let me in cuz

Chorus:

I don't wanna be your baby girl  
I don't wanna be your little pearl  
I just wanna be what's best for me

To be one-da-dum with my own star under my own sun We're all sorry now, I didn't mean to  
wow

Make you cry like that, it's just a little spat  
Still I want you to know, though I love you so  
It's mostly me dreaming, forcing, believing  
That you're an ideal, hell I never steal  
But I stole you from, from another one  
So take yourself and wrap around my little finger  
Cuz that's how it should swing

Chorus  
Why can't he see, why can't he see what's inside of me, yeah... don't you, don't you call me  
coochie-coo a little girl, now... don't you gaga goo no coochie-coo girl now I'm so much more,  
can't you see? Can't you see?

Look who's writing now a token of their love  
Can't you see love that it's just because  
I wanted a cheap way to get inside your head  
And not a cheap way to get inside your bed  
Oh you're running now, with that silly one  
It's all over now, this woman's just begun  
Maybe we'll see about the will and the way  
Butterflies return some day

Chorus  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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