## My Baby (feat. Kanye West)

## **Janet Jackson**

You see I go by the name of Kan the Louis Vuitton Don
I'm with my home girl
Who need to book me up with some of her home girls

Who need to hook me up with some of her home girls

Yeah, Janet Jackson

We back, baby

Don't matter what they say baby

They just don't know my baby

And how I feel about you

'Cause you're so ooh

So many said we'd (never)

Never know love like this (but)

They never felt your kiss (felt your kiss)

And how good your touch could be (so)

Many a days I face the pressure to walk away (way)

From what the people say (people say)

Baby (baby) these butterflies they never lie

Been thru so much pain before (and)

Baby (baby) - I had to try

'Cause you're not like most guys

And I ain't ashamed to say that you're my...

Baby (baby)

Don't matter what they say baby (baby)

They just don't know my baby

And how I feel about you

Baby (baby)

Don't matter what they say baby (baby)

I won't let go my baby

And how I feel about you

When you look in my eyes

I wish you could read my mind (and)

And know how I feel inside (feel inside)

And hear what they say about you

Just because they can't see (see)

You're more than enough for me (why)

Why can't they just let us be (can't they just let be)

And leave us alone

Baby (baby)

Don't matter what they say baby (baby)

They just don't know my baby

And how I feel about you

Baby (baby)

Don't matter what they say baby (baby)

I won't let go my baby And how I feel about you Baby (baby)

Don't matter what they say baby (baby)
They just don't know my baby
And how I feel about you

Baby (baby)

Don't matter what they say baby (baby)

I won't let go my baby And how I feel about you

I go by the name Kanye Omari

And I wrote this just to say I'm sorry

I have foreign cars and houses

I have porno stars and spouses

You tryin' to stab one like Jack the Ripper

I was tryin' to stabe two like Jack the Tripper My nigger Tone been locked for a minute

He come home he

And I'm a big tipper I don't need to be trippin?

This my first Rolex it don't even be tickin'

This my first pair of earrings I can wear in the shower

Without them clouding up in half an hour

So that basically mean my paper getting mean

Basically mean I'm into better things

I was an addict of cheating but I stopped before

You an addict you go with Janet Jackson you cured

Baby (baby)

Don't matter what they say baby (baby)
They just don't know my baby
And how I feel about you
Baby (baby)

Don't matter what they say baby (baby)

I won't let go my baby

And how I feel about you

Don't matter what they say baby

They just don't know my baby

Don't matter what they say baby

I won't let go, my baby

But y'all don't know a thing about my...

My baby (baby) My baby (baby)

There's more to his love than what y'all see

And it don't describe what he is to me

Lyrics provided by http://greatlyrics.net/