

She worked her way through a cheap pack of cigarettes
Hard liquor mixed with a bit of intellect
And all the boys they were saying they were into it
Such a pretty face on a pretty neck

Shes driving me crazy but Im into it but Im into it
Im kind of into it
Its getting crazy I think Im losing it I think Im losing it
Oh I think she said Im having your baby its none of your business
Im having your baby its none of your business its none of your its none
of your
Im having your baby hey its none of your business
Im having your baby hey its none of your its none of your

Its New York baby always jacked up
Holland Tunnel for a nose its always backed up
When shes alone, she goes home to a cactus
In a black dress shes such an actress

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She sits beside me like a silhouette
Hard candy dripping on me til my feet are wet
And now shes all over me it's like I paid for it
Its like I paid for it Im gonna pay for this

Its none of your its none of your
Im having your baby hey its none of your business
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