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Baby
Bishop Briggs
4TH FRET IS OPTIONAL
[Verse 1]
Em
   G D
    He likes zombies
And the apocalyp
He s got some black magic up in those fingertips
Got a gold tooth
And a shit car
Always running his mouth, yeah he s got a few scars
[Pre-Chorus 1]
     D
And I love the way that
He puts my seat back
Looks at me
Pulls a joint out his backpack
Ауу, Ауу
Ride or die every night every day
[Chorus]
 D
My baby s got a fucked up head
Doesn t matter cause he s so damn good in bed
Yeah he s still my baby
Yeah he s fuckin crazy but he s still my baby
My baby s misunderstood
How could something so bad look so damn good
Yeah he s still my baby
Yeah he s fuckin crazy but he s still my baby
[Verse 2]
G D
Doin stupid shit
D
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When he drinks too much
But he looks good in leather so I don t give a fuck
And his Gucci shoes
Chewin Juicy Fruit
And I got that sugar, sugar for his sweet tooth
[Pre-Chorus 2]
And I like the way that we walk the train tracks
Foggin the, windows up, on the way back
Ayy, Ayy
Ride or die every night every day
[Chorus]
My baby s got a fucked up head
                                             Em
Doesn t matter cause he s so damn good in bed
Yeah he s still my baby
Yeah he s fuckin crazy but he s still my baby
My baby s misunderstood
                                        Em
How could something so bad look so damn good
Yeah he s still my baby
Yeah he s fuckin crazy but he s still my baby
[Post-Chorus]
 D
Yeah, yeah, I like him like that
Yeah, yeah, I like him like that
Yeah, yeah, I like him like that
Yeah he s fuckin crazy but he s still my baby
[Bridge]
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Sometimes I run my fingers through his hair

Think of the crazy shit that s under there

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D
Angel and devil and that jet black stare
Yeah, yeah, I like him like that
[Chorus]
  D
My baby s got a fucked up head
Doesn t matter cause he s so damn good in bed
Yeah he s still my baby
Yeah he s fuckin crazy but he s still my baby
My baby s misunderstood
                                             \mathbf{Em}
How could something so bad look so damn good
Yeah he s still my baby
                                            G
                                                D
Yeah he s fuckin crazy but he s still my baby
[Post-Chorus]
Yeah, yeah, I like him like that
Yeah, yeah, I like him like that
Yeah, yeah, I like him like that
Yeah he s fuckin crazy but he s still my baby
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