

# Love to Love You Baby

Donna Summer

I love to love you baby  
I love to love you baby  
I love to love you baby I love to love you baby  
I love to love you baby When you're laying so close to me  
There's no place I'd rather you be  
Than with me here I love to love you baby  
I love to love you baby  
I love to love you baby Do it to me again and again  
You put me in such an awful spin, in a spin  
I love to love you baby  
I love to love you baby  
I love to love you baby Lay your head down real close to me  
Soothe my mind and set me free, set me free I love to love you baby  
I love to love you baby  
I love to love you baby I love to love you baby  
I love to love you baby  
I love to love you baby When you're laying so close to me  
There's no place I'd rather you be  
Than with me here I love to love you baby  
I love to love you baby  
I love to love you baby  
Do it to me again and again  
You put me in such an awful spin, in a spin I love to love you baby  
I love to love you baby  
I love to love you baby I love to love you baby  
I love to love you baby  
I love to love you baby Sittin' here eatin' my heart out waitin'  
Waitin' for some lover to call  
Dialed about a thousand numbers lately  
Almost rang the phone off the wall Lookin' for some hot stuff baby this evenin'  
I need some hot stuff baby tonight  
I want some hot stuff baby this evenin'  
Gotta have some hot stuff  
Gotta have some love tonight  
Hot stuff  
I need hot stuff  
I want some hot stuff  
I need hot stuff Lookin' for a lover who needs another  
Don't want another night on my own  
Wanna share my love with a warm blooded lover  
Wanna bring a wild man back home Gotta have some hot love baby this evenin'  
I need some hot stuff baby tonight

I want some hot stuff baby this evenin'  
Gotta have some lovin'  
Gotta have love tonight  
I need hot stuff  
Hot love  
Looking for hot loveHot, hot, hot, hot stuff  
Hot, hot, hot  
Hot, hot, hot, hot stuff  
Hot, hot, hotHow's about some hot stuff baby this evenin'  
I need some hot stuff baby tonight  
Gimme little hot stuff baby this evenin'  
Hot stuff baby  
Gonna need your love tonight  
Hot stuff  
I need hot love  
Lookin' hot stuff  
Wanna have hot loveSittin' here eatin' my heart out, no reason  
Won't spend another night on my own  
I dialed about a hundred numbers baby  
I'm bound to find somebody homeGonna have some hot stuff baby this evenin'  
I need some hot stuff baby tonight  
Lookin for my hot stuff baby this evenin'  
Need some lovin' baby  
Gonna need your love tonightHot stuff baby this evenin'  
I need some hot stuff baby tonight  
I want some hot stuff baby this evenin'  
I want some hot stuff baby tonight (yeah)  
Hot stuff baby  
I need your hot stuff baby tonight  
I want your hot stuff baby this evenin'  
Hot stuff baby  
Gonna need your love tonightoot toot hey beep beepBad girls  
Talking about the sad girls  
Sad girls  
Talking about the bad girls, yeahSee them out on the street at night, walkin'  
Picking up on all kinds of strangers  
If the price is right you can score  
If you're pocket's nice  
But you want a good time  
You ask yourself, who they are?  
Like everybody else, they come from near and farBad girls  
Talking about the sad girls  
Sad girls  
Talking about the bad girls, yeahFriday night and the strip is hot  
Sun's gone down and they're about to trot  
Spirit's high and they look hot  
Do you wanna get down  
Now don't you ask yourself, who they are?  
Like everybody else, they wanna be a starSad girls, sad girls

You such a dirty bad girl  
Beep beep uh, uh  
You bad girl, you sad girl  
You such a dirty bad girl  
Beep beep uh, uh Now you and me, we are both the same  
But you call yourself by different names  
Now you mama won't like it when she finds out  
Her girl is out at night Toot toot hey beep beep Hey mister, have you got a dime?  
Mister, do you want to spend some time, oh yeah  
I got what you want  
You got what I need  
I'll be your baby  
Come and spend it on me  
Hey mister  
I'll spend some time with you  
With you, you're fine, with you  
Bad girls  
They're just bad girls  
Talkin' about sad girls  
Sad girls  
Hey, hey mister  
Got a dime? Toot toot hey beep

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