

HEY BABY

Words and Music by
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Moderately ♩ = 90



"Hey, ba - by, hey, ba - by, hey." Girls say, — boys say, —

mf



"Hey, ba - by, hey, ba - by, hey. Hey, ba - by, ba - by."

Verse:



1. I'm the kind of girl that hangs with the guys, — like a fly on the wall with my se - cret eyes. —

Tak-ing it in, try to be fem - i - nine, with my make - up bag, watch-ing all the sin.

Mis-fit, I sit, lit up, wick-ed. Ev-'ry-bod-y else sur-round-ed by the girls, with the

2. See additional lyrics

tank tops and the flirt - y words. I'm just sip - ping on cham - o - mile,

watch-ing boys and girls and their sex ap - peal, with a strang-er in my face who says he knows my mom and

G



Bm



E5

Chorus:
Em

went to my high school. All the boys say, "Hey, ba - by, hey, ba - by, hey."

Girls say, girls say, "Hey, ba - by, hey, ba - by, hey. Hey, ba - by, ba - by."

"Hey, ba - by, hey, ba - by, hey." Boys say, boys say, "Hey, ba - by, hey, ba - by, hey. All the

boys get the girls in the back.

1. 2. E5

Check it out! It's Bounty Killer and No Doubt!

Bridge:

N.C.

by. Jump on the stage, girls be go-ing cra - zy, have to help my-self with one of them gor - geous la -

1. dy. There is no need__ to be act-ing shad - y. Come on, ba - by. Hey, hey, ba -

2.



y. Come on, ba - by. Hey, hey, ba - by. The way you rock your hips, you know that__ it a - maze__

__ me. Got me off the hook and noth-ing else don't faze__ me. Can you be my one and on - ly sun - shine la -



dy, no "if" nor "may - be"? Hey, I'm just sip - ping on cham - o - mile,
ba - by.

watch - ing boys and girls and their sex_ ap - peal, with a strang - er in my face who says he knows my mom and



N.C.



went to_ my high_ school... *That's right!* All the boys say,

Chorus:



"Hey, ba - by, hey, ba - by, hey." Girls say, — girls say, — "Hey, ba - by, hey, ba - by, hey."

D6



Em



Hey, ba-by, ba-by." "Hey, ba-by, hey, ba-by, hey." Boys say, boys say,

1.



Cmaj7



"Hey, ba-by, hey, ba-by, hey." Can you be my one and on-ly sun-shine la-dy?

2.



Cmaj7



"Hey, ba-by, hey, ba-by, hey. All the boys get the girls in the back.

Verse 2:

I'm the one they feed upon.
 Give a bit, a star is born.
 And if you're hot enough, you'll get the pass,
 So you can tell your friends how you made it back.
 No matter what they say, I'm still the same.
 Somehow everybody knows my name.
 And all the girls wanna get with the boys,
 And all the boys really like it.
 (To Chorus)