

# DILF

Caity Baser

I think you're sweet  
And you do everything right  
Those heartfelt conversations  
Into the darkness of the night  
And I swear I've never felt like this  
About anyone before  
But there's just one little thing  
I find so hard to ignore

Your dad's a DILF  
He's absolute filth  
And you might have his eyes, but you're half the size  
I prefer how he's built  
Your dad's a DILF (He's a DILF, he's a DILF)  
He's like you on stilts (You on stilts, you on stilts)  
And I can't take anymore, he should get a divorce  
I can't help how I feel  
Your dad's a-

It's not deep, I want your dad to be my daddy  
I'll cheer him up on rainy days whenever he's unhappy  
And I bet if I kissed him, oh, his lips would taste of brandy  
Can tell that he's a carpenter, a man that's pretty handy and  
I don't feel bad that I see him when I'm sleeping  
'Cause I can feel the tension at the table when we're eating  
Coming in your house is the highlight of my weekend  
That's why I'm never leaving, your dad is a DILF (Your dad's a DILF)

(He's a DILF, he's a DILF)  
He's absolute filth (Yeah, he's filth, yeah, he's filth)  
And you might have his eyes, but you're half the size  
I prefer how he's built (I prefer how he's built, you know?)  
Your dad's a DILF (He's a DILF, he's a DILF)  
He's like you on stilts (You on stilts, you on stilts)  
And I can't take anymore, he should get a divorce  
I can't help how I feel  
Your dad's a DILF

Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da  
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da  
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da  
Da-da-da-da-da-da, your dad's a DILF (Your dad's a fucking-)  
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da (Your dad's a DILF)  
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da  
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da (Can he be my daddy too, yeah?)  
Da-da-da-da-da-da, your dad's a-

Yes, you are sweet  
And you've done everything right  
But I much prefer your dad  
Even if he's fifty-five  
And I've tried to hold it in  
But now I've ran out of luck  
Now you know your dad is someone  
That I'd like to f-