

Who's Your Daddy?

Megan Moroney

Here you come knockin' on my door, baby
Tell me what you got on your mind
I guess those college boys all went home for the summertime

Yeah, you're lookin' right, lookin' good, lookin' like a woman
should

So why is it so hard to find
A place to lay your pretty, little head down once in a while?

You run on a little tough luck, baby
Don't you sweat it
Everything is waitin' inside for ya
You know I got it, come and get it

Who's your daddy? Who's your baby?
Who's your buddy and who's your friend?
And who's the one guy that you come runnin' to
When your love life starts tumblin'?
I got the money if you've got the honey
Let's cut a deal, let's make a plan
Who's your daddy? Who's your baby?
Who's your buddy? Who's your man?

You might've run on a little tough luck, baby
Did ya? Well, don't you sweat it
Everything is waitin' inside for ya
You know I got it, so come and get it

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