

Sweet'N Low Daddy

Sara Bareilles

Hello, Girls5eva!
This is your Bath & Body Works Master Charge callin'
You better pay up, girls

Bills are piling up, don't wanna work for nothing
Wanna find myself a daddy to get me all my somethings
Put on my camo 'kini because we're going daddy hunting
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

We're looking for a Sweet'N Low daddy
A love that's artificial but his wallet makes us happy, happy
Where's that Diner's Club? We want a tiger cub
Don't need to graduate 'cause we're elder bait

But real talk (Real talk)
When are you gonna die?
Die? Die? When are you gonna die?

Tannin' by the pool sipping coco-rummies
Our tummies, hip, no thighs and all them rich daddy dummies
Time to bag ourselves a daddy to buy me so much money
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Our true love is Benjamin
Last name, Franklin
Would marry a daddy as old as him
If he caters to my every whim

We're looking for a Sweet'N Low daddy
A love that's artificial but his wallet makes us happy, happy

Won't lift a finger, it's too heavy with diamonds
Bat our eyelashes until we get a private island
Never have to meet his parents
'Cause they died during Nixon
Died during Nixon, yeah
'Cause we're that type of girls
Who only want one thing (What's that one thing?)
It's infinity things, bling, bling!

'Cause we're looking for a Sweet'N Low daddy
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