

Andrew Jackson Jihad, Daddy Didn't Love Me

Well, once when I was eight everything was going great until my father, he tried to kill me.
By the time that I was nine, my daddy was doing time, and my mother had enlisted in the army.

I wish my father had loved me more.

By the time was that I was ten my dads life was going to end 'cause he was going on ninety.
By the time I was eleven my daddy was up in heaven in the clouds, staring down at me.

And I can't help but miss him even though he hit me everyday.
And he tried to hang me with a belt once.
And he took nude photographs of my body.

And by the time that I was twelve, I had made my first million.
And by the time that I was fourteen, I had found the cure to cancer.
And by the time that I was fourteen, I was the president of the country
And by the time that I was fifteen, I was the champion of the world.

So I'm glad my daddy didn't love me.
And I'm glad that he tried to kill me.
And I'm glad he took those pictures of me.
I am glad my daddy didn't love me, I said I'm glad my daddy didn't love me.