

Bad Candy, Not My Father

Been seeing you
for a while
sometimes I wonder why
coz you treat me like a child
Where've you been
who'd you see
why these questions
realize that I'm free

I cant
stand it any longer
I'm tearing out my hair
if you don't stop then one day
I will not be there

You are not my father
quit telling me what to do
understand I'm troubled
my problem is that you
treat me like a daughter rather than your lover
maybe you should find another
coz you are not my father

I buy clothes
n' you say
I spend too much money
just let me be
who was that
on the phone
it's not your business
(why) won't you leave me alone

I know I love you
I always have
but if you don't change your ways
this situation will turn bad
the way I see it, from now on
it's all up to you

Maybe you should find another
another woman you can bother
a thing you have to understand
is baby that you're not my father