

Cherry Poppin' Daddies, Cherry Poppin' Daddy S

Baby gotta quit your cryin'
About your lyin' to your old man
Because I know, you know and he knows
I'm your Cherry Poppin' Daddy man
I wanna give ya little taste of heaven
And he only wants to hold your hand
Because I know, you know and he knows
I'm your Cherry Poppin' Daddy man
Good God, Cherry Poppin' Daddy man

Yeah, lipstick is all on my collar
The fruit baby is on my vine
Well girl I'm gonna make a momma
Hoot and holler.. out my name

You gotta quit all your complainin'
And baby tellin' me that I don't know
Because I know, you know and he knows
That life is just a honky tonk show
Can't you hear them
Big city horns blowin'
Clear across the town
Let's take a cake walk over to Gabriel
And blow your Cherry Poppin' Daddy down
Oh yeah, Cherry Poppin' Daddy down

Yeah, lipstick is all on my collar
The fruit baby is on my vine
Well girl, I'm gonna make a momma
Hoot and holler... out my name