

Toadies, Nothing To Cry About

You say you're never coming out
Once you get inside your Daddy's house, well
You got nothing to cry about
So how about you just shut your pretty mouth? "Come on"

Well, your Daddy lives up on the hill.
Where he locks up all his pretty things, ha
He don't know I got the key, baby
I think I'll go and have myself a peek, now listen

What your Daddy done for you
He's gonna do for me, too
You got no need for tears
You got no need to pout
You got nothing to cry about

The lights are off, so take the key
And take a little walk with me
If you want to have some fun
Baby show me Daddy's gun, well

What your Daddy done for you
He gonna do for me too
And if you want some
You better get it now
You got nothing to cry about, oh

Oh, what your Daddy done for you
He gonna do for me too
So shut your pretty mouth
And put your foot down
You got nothing to cry about, yeah

What your Daddy done for you
He's gonna do for me too
I'll set you free now
Let's burn the fucker down
You got nothing to cry about, hell