

Toby Keith, Who's Your Daddy?

Here you come knockin on my door baby
Tell me what you got on your mind
I guess those college boys all went home for the summertime
And youre lookin right, lookin good, lookin like a woman should
So why is it so hard to find
A place to lay your pretty little head down once in a while
You run on a little tough luck baby
Dont you sweat it
Everything is waiting inside for you
You know I got it
Come and get it
Whos your daddy, whos your baby?
Whos your buddy, whos your friend?
And whos the one guy that you come runnin to
When your lovelife starts tumblin?
I got the money if you got the honey
Lets cut a deal lets make a plan
Whos your daddy, whos your baby?
Whos your buddy, whos your man?
You mightve run on a little tough luck baby
Dont you sweat it
Everything is waiting inside for you
You know I got it
So come and get it
Whos your daddy, whos your baby?
Whos your buddy, whos your man?