Lorrie Morgan, Whoop-De-Do

Fancy you showin' up at this place "Big Stuff" on your vanity plates Kissin' everybody on both of their cheeks Just you and what's her name Every woman in the room over eighteen hates her You gonna help her with her homework later Then brag to all your friends "Bout how you scored again

Chorus: Well, whoop-de-do, you ain't "all that" like you think you are Whoop-de-do, baby I've got news for you Whoop-de-do, so you've got another trophy on your arm What are you tryin' to prove to who I said whoop-de-do

Back when I was just fresh off the farm Little Miss Naive met Mr. Charm I froze up like a deer in the headlights And you knocked me off my hooves But it wasn't too long 'til the spell went south And every other word comin' out of your mouth Was a downright lie, but smooth.

Chorus: Well, whoop-de-do, you ain't "all that" like you think you are Whoop-de-do, baby I've got news for you Whoop-de-do, so you got another beauty on your arm What are you tryin' to prove to who I said whoop-de-do.

Bridge

So this is your big plan
A string of young pearls
Always slippin' through your hands
Whoop-de-do, whoop-de-do
Whoop-de-do, you ain't "all that" like you think you are
Whoop-de-do, baby I've got news for you
Whoop-de-do, so you've got another trophy on your arm
Don't it feel like deja vu
What are you trying to prove to who
I said, "Whoop-de-do"
Whoop-de-do, whoop-de-do.