

Webb Wilder, Dance For Daddy

"Dance For Daddy"

Come on and dance for Daddy
Come on and dance for Daddy
Little Momma, I just know
If you let yourself go
You'll find your body has
A mind of its own, come on

Come on and dance for Daddy
Come on and dance for Daddy

Come on and shake for Daddy
Come on and shake for Daddy
Little Momma, take my hand
Don't you be afraid
I'll rock with you every
Step of the way come on

Come on and dance for Daddy
Come on and dance for Daddy

Now I won't argue with the preacher
About how man came to be
But the way you swerve
And poke your curves
Momma, you hit my monkey nerve

Come on, come on
Come on and dance for Daddy
All night long
Yeah!

Come on, come on
come on and dance for Daddy
All night long

Come on and dance for Daddy
Come on and dance for Daddy
Little Mamma, don't be shy
You're doin' just fine
We're havin' one hell of a
Heavenly time, come on

Come on and dance for Daddy
Come on and dance for Daddy

Ahh yeah! Rock with me, Momma
Hahahaha
Ahhh yeah

Come on and dance for Daddy
Come on and dance for Daddy
Come on and dance for Daddy
All night long