

# Daddy's Little Girl

Cretin

I didn't want a son  
I got one anyway  
Little boys have nasty  
Things between their legs  
I'd rather have a girl  
A dolly I can dress  
My pretty little princess  
A transgender success

Daddy's little girl  
Daddy's little girl  
Dressing him in drag  
He's confused and kind of sad  
Daddy's little girl  
Daddy's little girl  
Teaching him to be  
A little she and not a he

I put the lipstick on his face  
And make him wear a dress  
He cries and carries on so much  
Mascara makes a mess

We have a fashion show  
He models mommy's clothes  
Teetering in heels  
He learns to strut and pose  
I make him tuck his stuff  
Back between his crack  
He stumbles when he walks  
Until he gets the knack

Daddy's little girl  
Daddy's little girl  
Slipping hormones in his food  
He blossoms into womanhood  
Daddy's little girl  
Daddy's little girl  
His breasts begin to swell  
Is he Michael or Michelle?

Teased by kids at school  
Because I send him there  
With painted fingernails  
And lacy underwear  
They lift his frilly skirt  
And pull his ponytail  
Then snap his training bra  
And call him "faggot"

He thinks I'm saving money  
For his college education  
I plan to use the money for  
His sex change operation