

Whoop-De-Do

Lorrie Morgan

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

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 Mister 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

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

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