

Stay At Home Dad

Macklemore & Ryan Lewis

[Speaking:] Alright baby girl, let's sing to it

[Pre-Verse:]

You're getting your degree, you're going to college
I'm making music and hoping that kanye puts me on
But If I don't make it baby, will you be mad at me
If I just chilled at home as your stay-home-daddy?

[Verse 1:]

Come on, Ill make you coffee (coffee), and a bagel (bagel)
And another bagel (2 bagels)
Keep on reading that paper, then it's off you go
Hun your gonna be late, don't forget your briefcase, drive safe, (peace babe
)
Wake up the kids, toast the toast, put the raisin bran up in the bowl
The toast... did I forget the toast? The toast is toast, damnit I burnt the
toast
Start crying, the kid's like Dad what's wrong? Oh it's not you kids...
It's just me I'm alone... Dad's a little bit stressed... Oh FUCK!
Feeling so sensitive, I'm going for a latte, see what's popping at pilates
Hit up my friends like yo what up man, you trying to have a spa date?
The fuck? Your a stay at home dad... that's not gay!

[Hook:]

Ay, ay, ay, ay, you go to work, I mow the lawn
Ay, ay, ay, ay, you make the cheese Ill bring the guac (Nacho Sauce, Spanish
)
Ay, ay, ay, ay, you buy the clothes, I'll take them off [...]
Ay, ay, ay, ay, I'm a stay at home dad, this is my job

[Pre-Verse 2:]

You go girl, get that promotion
I'll be on the sofa, collecting unemployment
Yelling at the tv, watching Maury Povich
Quit groping that girl, Maury Povich

[Verse 2:]

Who is this Shelly Jones bitch?
Shit it's 4 o' clock time for Oprah (Oprah)
The gospel of the Lord, for dads who stay at home
Even though we can't get boners
But still Ill trade that for your lane cooking lasagna
Swoopin up the kids from soccer practice (soccer practice)
Then time for gymnastics, rice crispy treats and wax baggies
I'm with my kids in the mini-van, listening to NPR
With the windows down, through the cul de sac

Then it's homework time, dinner time, set the placemats
Cut clean, tuck the rugrats in blankets
Then I lay you down, pop two cialis, put on stain and
Then go quench my palette
Is that douche, or does your cooch just smell like flowers?
Your feet are calloused, peppermint towlette
Jasmine pedicure? Scented oil, homeopathic backrub?
I am Aladin, your carpet is magic, your wish has been granted
I would just love to ride your carpet out of the palace
Now keep on bringing the green baby, and Ill keep on tossin' salad

[Hook:]

Ay, ay, ay, ay, you go to work, I mow the lawn

Ay, ay, ay, ay, you make the cheese Ill bring the guac (Nacho Sauce, Spanish
)

Ay, ay, ay, ay, you buy the clothes, I'll take them off [?]

Ay, ay, ay, ay, I'm a stay at home dad, this is my job

[End speaking:]

Ladies and gentlemen, we have been, conditioned to believe

We must fit in a role? brainwashed by babylon

Depicting our role must match our genitalia, hell to the no

It's men who go to work, and women raise the children, but I know

The hardest job is maintaining the household

So I am doing a back to back, no tradebacks, with this briefcase

For 2010, I am staying at home