

It Hurts Your Daddy Bad

Reverend Horton Heat

You're so hip
Your so chic and stylish with
That sexy little smile of your's
Tell me just how old are you
Your so chic
Painted like a candy clown
Or maybe with the junky eyes
You're not too young to realize
You know full well that it hurts
It hurts, your daddy, so bad
It hurts, your daddy
It hurts your daddy bad
It hurts your daddy bad
You're so cool
your boyfriend thinks that he's the star
There's rumors of your drug abuse
Bad girls always seem to make the news
You're so in
You're part of an exclusive crowd
They dress you in their fantasies
Use you up until you're twenty-three
And know full well that it hurts
It hurts, your daddy, so bad
It hurts, your daddy
It hurts your daddy bad
It hurts your daddy bad
Go!
You're so chic
On the runway or in catalogs
N-Y-C or maybe Paris, France
This ain't no Paris, Texas senior dance
And it hurts
It hurts, your daddy, so bad
It hurts, your daddy
It hurts your daddy bad
It hurts your daddy bad
You're daddy's little girl
It hurts your daddy bad
Daddy's little girl
Daddy's little girl
It hurts your daddy bad
It hurts your daddy bad
Yeah! Go!
Go!