

# 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!