

Heidi Newfield "Knocked Up"

Visit "[Knocked Up](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Knocked up, shame, shame
I'm gonna ruin my family name
Here comes what granny's been dreadin'
Belly full of baby in a shotgun wedding
Hand me down crib in a pick up truck
That's what you get when you get knocked up

Daddy, he's a good lookin' guitar man
I was his from the very first kiss
I was thinkin' 'bout me and him makin' some plans
But I sure wasn't plannin' on this

Knocked up, shame, shame
I'm gonna ruin my family name
Here comes what granny's been dreadin'
Belly full of baby in a shotgun wedding
Hand me down crib in a pick up truck
That's what you get when you get knocked up

I ain't nothin' but a kid myself
Still figurin' right from wrong
Judgin' by the shape of my figure now
Them innocent days are gone

Knocked up, shame, shame
I'm gonna ruin my family name
Here comes what granny's been dreadin'
Belly full of baby in a shotgun wedding
Hand me down crib in a pick up truck
That's what you get when you get knocked up

Rockabye baby, don't worry none
'Bout what me and your Daddy done
Mama's gonna love her little one
All these tears won't mean diddly squat
And it won't matter that your mama got knocked up

Knocked up, shame, shame
I'm gonna ruin my family name

Knocked up, shame, shame
I'm gonna ruin my family name

Here comes what granny's been dreadin'
Belly full of baby in a shotgun wedding
Hand me down crib in a pick up truck
That's what you get when you get knocked up

Visit [Heidi Newfield](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.