

Jim Gilstrap

"Swing Your Daddy"

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Swing your daddy, sexy mama
You got his love Jones out of control
Now don't you wanna... ?
Swing your daddy, take him higher
Send him up to heaven's heights
Light my fire
Spend my very last dime showing you a good time
But now the piper must be paid and I'm afraid
I'm just about to lose my mind (Come on, come on)
Swing your daddy, sexy mama
Come on and rock your baby tonight, get tight
Say you wanna

Swing, swing, swing your daddy
Swing, swing, swing your daddy
Life keep tickin' away
Tomorrow's almost today
Sweet child, fill my lovin' cup, stir it up
Your daddy's been achin' to play (Come on, come on)
Swing your daddy, sexy mama
You got his love Jones out of control
Now don't you wanna... ?

Oh, feel so good
Swing, you're outta sight, girl
You know you're outta sight, girl
Swing your daddy tonight

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