

Kirsty Lee Akers

"Knocked Up"

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Knocked up, shame shame
I'm a gonna ruin my family name
Here comes what granny's been dreadin'
Belly full of Baby in a shotgun weddin'
Broken down car and a hand me down cot
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 him and me makin' some plans
But I sure wasn't plannin' on this

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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

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

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