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Speech Debelle "Daddy's Little Girl"

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Daddy I think I love you cause I hate you so much that I must love you I put mommy above you cause she played her position and loved me unconditionally like you never have I wasnâ€[™] t that bad I wasnâ€[™] t no Damien child the only way I could have been is cause you birth me Hurt me scarred me so deeply I have trouble committing to any man cause I think heâ€[™] s gonna leave me Like you left me and mommy every birthday to see you would make me so happy One day in the year and you couldnâ€[™]t come check me to busy to come check me The way you affect me lâ€[™] m constantly fighting to not affect me I thought it was cool it didn't bother me I only realise like last week I was talking to Shorts about slush puppies he mentioned my father and were was he Subconsciously my head tilted like a lover thatâ€[™] s been jilted I speak painfully whenever I think of you my eves start to squint whenever I vision you Like the visions I see are visions of evil But still I could be wrong in my visions of what your like But I can' t really remember what you look like

I am daddy's little girl That makes me tough He never held my hand I am daddy's little girl That makes me tough I hope you can understand

Have you never considered your old age flipping through the papers for the racing page Looking at pennies to put a bet up in the bookies Looking at women but too old for the nookie Can't get a cookie out of any cookie jar your spars them pass on long time star Wish you could spar with the spar them ca white rum by yourself it just cant get you charged

Looked upon by youths who pass you and barge like old man move these premonitions I give to you Without any charge thatâ€[™] s free old boy like a hug from you old boy Like a kiss any the cheek saying how was school old boy or happy birthday me old boy But still youâ€[™] re an old boy grey hair fill your head like an old man When your hands them a shake whoâ€[™] s gonna hold your hand I guess it will be one of my eight siblings yea eight six different mothers straight I didnâ€[™] t grow with them I hardly know them my flesh and my blood to me thatâ€[™] s heart breaking I wanna link them I hope they patience and ovastanding To know when lâ€[™] m standing face to face with them I feel abandoned I see my father in the eyes and I just canâ€[™]t stand him

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