

Rico Blanco

"Daddy's Money"

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Cant concentrate on the preacher preachin
My attention spans done turned off
I want in on that angel singing up there in the choir oh!

She's got her daddy's money
Her momma's good looks
Full of laughs and a stack of comic books
A wild imagination
A college education
Add it all up it's a deadly combination
She's a good bass fisher
A dianomite kisser
Country as a turnip green
She's got her daddy's money
Her momma's good looks
And look who's looking at me

Her second cousin was my third grade teacher
I use to cut her grandmaw's grass
Back then she was nothing but knees and elbows
Golly did she grow up fast!

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She's got her daddy's money
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And look who's looking at me

Lord if ya got any miracles handy, Maybe you could
grant me one
Just let me walk down the aisle and say I do to that
angel with the choir robe on

She's got her daddy's money

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She's got her daddy's money
Her momma's good looks
And she's looking at me
Yeah!

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