

Ricochet

"Daddy's Money"

Visit "[Daddy's Money](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

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!

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

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
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

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

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

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