

Who's Your Daddy

[Toby Keith](#)

Yeah, you come knockin' on my door baby
Tell me what you got on your mind
I guess those college boys all went home for the summer time
Yeah you're lookin' right, lookin' good,
Lookin' like a woman should
So why is it so hard to find A place to lay your pretty little
Head down once in a while
You run on a little tough luck baby
Don't you sweat it
Everything is waiting inside for you
You know I got it, come and get it Who's your daddy, who's your baby?
Who's your buddy, who's your friend? And who's the one guy that you come runnin' to
When your love life starts tumblin'?
I got the money if you got the honey
Let's cut a deal let's make a plan Who's your daddy, who's your baby?
Who's your buddy, who's your man? You might've run on a little tough luck baby
Don't you sweat it
Everything is waiting inside for you
You know I got it
So come and get it Who's your daddy, who's your baby?
Who's your buddy, yeah who's your friend? And who's the one guy that you come runnin' to
Yeah when your love life starts tumblin'?
I got the money if you got the honey
Let's cut a deal let's make a plan Who's your daddy, who's your baby?
Who's your buddy, who's your friend? Who's your daddy, who's your baby?
Who's your buddy, who's your man?

Songwriters

Toby Keith Published by

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