

# Whoop-de-do

Lorrie Morgan

Fancy you showin' up at this place  
"Big Stuff" on your vanity plates  
Kissin' everybody on both of their cheeks  
Just you and what's her name  
Every woman in the room over eighteen hates her  
You gonna help her with her homework later  
Then brag to all your friends  
'Bout how you scored again Well, whoop-de-do  
You ain't "all that" like you think you are  
Whoop-de-do, baby I've got news for you  
Whoop-de-do, so you got another trophy on your arm  
What are you tryin' to prove to who  
I said, "Whoop-de-do" Back when I was just fresh off the farm  
Little Miss Naive met Mr. Charm  
I froze up like a deer in the headlights  
And you knocked me off my hooves  
But it wasn't too long 'til the spell went south  
And every other word comin' out of your mouth  
Was a downright lie, but smooth Well, whoop-de-do  
You ain't "all that" like you think you are  
Whoop-de-do, baby I've got news for you  
Whoop-de-do, so you got another beauty on your arm  
What are you tryin' to prove to who  
I said "Whoop-de-do"

Songwriters

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