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 againWell, 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 smoothWell, 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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