

Knocked Up

[Angaleena Presley](#)

chorus

knocked up, shame shame
i'mma gonna ruin my family name
here comes what granny's been dreading
a bellyful of baby and a shotgun wedding
hand-me-down crib and a pick-up truck
that's what you get when you get knocked up the daddy, he's a good-lookin' guitar man
i was his from the very first kiss
i was thinkin' 'bout me and him making some plans
but i sure wasn't planning on this chorus i ain't nothing but a kid myself
still figuring right from wrong
judging by the shape of my figure now
them innocent days are gone chorus rock-a-bye baby, don't worry none
about what me and your daddy done
mama's gonna love her little one
all these tears won't mean diddly-squat
and it won't matter that your mama got knocked up chorus

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