

# cherry Poppin Daddy Strut

## Cherry Poppin' Daddies

Baby, gotta quit your cryin'  
About your lyin' to your old man  
Because I know, you know and he knows  
I'm your Cherry Poppin' Daddy man I wanna give ya little taste of Heaven  
And he only wants to hold your hand  
Because I know, you know and he knows  
I'm your Cherry Poppin' Daddy man  
Good God, Cherry Poppin' Daddy man Yeah, lipstick is all on my collar  
Well the fruit baby is on my vine  
Well girl I'm gonna make a momma  
Hoot and holler out my name You gotta quit all your complainin'  
And baby tellin' me that I don't know  
Because I know, you know and he knows  
That life is just a honky tonk show Can't you hear them  
Big city horns blowin' clear across the town  
Let's take a cake walk over to Gabriel  
And blow your Cherry Poppin' Daddy down  
Oh yeah, Cherry Poppin' Daddy down Yeah, lipstick is all on my collar  
Well the fruit baby is on my vine  
Well girl, I'm gonna make a momma  
Hoot and holler out my name  
Dixieland

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