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 manI 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 manYeah, 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 nameYou 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 showCan'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 downYeah, 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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/