

# Sugar Daddy

## Project Pat

Brand new boots I bought ya  
Fine, fine blew your mind  
Finally thought I caught ya  
And your love was mine all mine  
I see you walk by with other guys  
Step, step, steppin' on my toes  
The whole town's talkin' about how I'm  
Your stand by Santa Claus  
I knew your kisses thrilled me  
Showed love in your angel eyes  
The devil in you kills me  
But I made up my mind  
I'm gonna be your Sugar Daddy  
Give you honey all my money  
Well L.A. to Cincinnati that's not far, far from you  
Oh baby, I'll be your Sugar Daddy  
Give you kissin' when it's missin' yeah  
Oh baby, I'll try to keep you happy  
'Cause I got a sweet tooth for your love  
S-U-G listen to me, listen to me  
A-R what it is, what it is now  
D-A-D-D-Y, spells I'm your good thing  
King of fools they crown me  
And that crown just fits me to AT  
'Cause you only come around me  
Just to pick up what you need  
You just play on my emotions  
With please, please, pretty please  
Well, everybody's got the notion  
I'm your good will industry  
Oh Henry  
He's gotta me nuts  
While I'm givin' you the candy  
He's gettin' all your love  
Mary Jane said  
Mary Jane said, "I'm just your lollipop"  
Well, my flavor's long lastin' girl  
It ain't never gonna stop, no  
Baby I'm a fool

Just a fool in love with you  
I can't help myself  
Oh no, oh no  
I can't help myself  
Na, na, na  
I'm gonna be your Sugar Daddy  
Give you honey all my money  
Well, L.A. to Cincinnati that's not far, far from you  
Oh baby, I'll be your Sugar Daddy  
Give you kissin' when it's missin'  
I'll even let to drive my Caddy  
When I get one baby  
I'm gonna be your Sugar Daddy  
Give you honey all my money  
Well, L.A. to Cincinnati

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