Big Daddy's Rye

Arty Hill

Well I?m Big Daddy, glad to see you here
Everybody?s happy, singing and drinking a beer
They?re singing in the kitchen, probably wanna get you inside
Cause everybody wants a little taste of Big Daddy?s rye

Chorus
Well Rye Rye, get your bottle ready
Rye Rye, hold it up steady
I spy a little piece of heaven in here
Rye Rye, in the midnight hour
Rye Rye, pretty little flower
Ain?t nothing gonna get you high like a taste of Big Daddy?s Rye

Well everybody?s rocking, take a little walk out back
I?m gonna get you little something from the bottom of the stack
Just like the water, fix you when you?re feeling dry
Just tip up the bottle for a taste of Big Daddy?s Rye

Repeat Chorus

Lyrics submitted by Arty Hill.

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