Good Daddy

Atmosphere

[Verse:]

He gave his baby boy a bath Tub full of bubbles and toys for him to splash Look at daddy, soapsuds mustache Funny faces and voices, it makes the baby belly laugh Dry him off, now you squeaky clean And watch the water spiral down that drain Wrap him in a towel so he doesn't get the shivers Brush his hair, it seems to help it dry it quicker Laid him on mommy and daddy's bed now that he's dry And put a diaper on him, gave him his pacifier Superman pajamas, so tough Innocent face full of unconditional love Daddy picked him and rocked him slow Never takes long for little guy's eyes to close Dad's technique is different than your mother's Never learned any lullabies, he sings Stevie Wonder's There it is, steady breathing, sleep rhythm Daddy sits and holds him just to listen for a minute Daddy's hands are the meaning of security And baby's hands are the evidence of purity Thinking back to the day baby came And how it changed the whole game, things ain't the same Daddy had to stop running it crazy Keep his ass in the home with the son and his lady He was there for the birth and the first breath Not gonna miss the first words or the first steps Gonna keep the boy healthy and safe And do his best to try to keep those tears off his face Gave him a kiss, laid him in his crib Turned out the lights, goodnight my little prince That's how good daddy takes care of him And then that good daddy goes downstairs to package heroine

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