Big Dog Daddy

Toby Keith

Hey daddy, oh, yeahWell, I'm a big dog daddy, you know my face

And the joint starts rockin' when I walk in the place

Band starts thumpin' those rhythm guitars

And the dance floor's jumpin' to the back of the bar

Everybody looks better in the neon light

When a plan comes together on a Saturday nightYeah, the parkin' lot's packed and that's a pretty good sign

I take a ride in the back, I don't stand in line

The boys all lookin' and a hittin' the spots

And the girls start shakin' everything that they got

When a little cat mama gets a ready to ride

I got a Lincoln Continental waitin' right outsideI'm a big dog daddy, yeah, big dog daddy

Boys stand back and the girls are gettin' catty

Somethin' goin' down with the big dog daddyYou gotta stay out late if you're makin' the rounds

'Cause there's a lot of good joints on the way downtown

I got some good buddies that can rock all night

They ain't lookin' for trouble but they know how to fight

If your girl starts actin' like she's one of a kind

You grab the next one standin' at the head of the lineBig dog daddy, just big dog daddy

Got 'em all screamin' from here to Cincinnati

It's hard to compete with the big dog daddyAh, big dog daddy, just big dog daddy

Boys stand back and the girls are gettin' catty

Somethin' goin' down with the big dog, big dog Big dog daddy, just big dog daddy

Boy stand back and the girls are gettin' catty

Somethin' goin' down with the big dog daddy

Got 'em all screamin' from here to Cincinatti

It's hard to compete with the big dog daddyCome on boys, let's roll, yee-haw, oh, yeah

Come on James, yeah

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