Sugar Daddy

The Badloves

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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/