

# Daddy Was a Badass

## Jesse Dayton

Daddy Was A Badass - Jesse Dayton  
Well, daddy was a badass, oil field white trash  
    Never took nobody's lip  
He was a honky tonk dancer, even beat cancer  
    Forty years smoking just quit  
He had Korean pin-up black-ink tattooed  
    forearms from the war  
He won a purple heart medal, never heard him pedal  
    the killing he did with the corps  
So they shipped him home, his mind all blown  
    and nightmares about his past  
Well it's a damn good thing Momma met daddy..  
    Cause daddy was a badass  
He met Momma on the dancefloor in deep east Texas  
    She was the belle of the ball  
He had an oil baron's son giving him a run  
    For her hand in marriage to call  
So they took the rich kid to the back of the bar  
    And threatened him with his life  
He said hey little girl your date had to leave  
    Now you're gonna be my wife  
I guess his country charm turned her on  
    Cause 50 years has passed  
He got the one and only girl in the whole wide world  
    Cause daddy was a badass  
Well Daddy made it out of the drilling rig patch  
    And gambling paid for his school  
The university of Texas sure got reckless  
    Living on 8 ball pool  
He held back room all night poker games  
    A pistol by a rotary phone  
He was a hot tip handycapper on football  
    Never took a student loan  
So he passed with honours by selling numbers  
    To everybody in his class  
And he drove back home to old East Texas  
Well you know what he was  
So they had us kids and he built us a house  
    and he started his company  
He made drilling bits for the oil rigs  
    and made a truck load of money

Hired all of my uncles and the good ol boys  
from back in his roughneck days  
Till his shop burned down, he lost everything he had  
and they went their separate ways  
Well he flew to Vegas, borrowed 5 Grand  
and put it on red and black  
He made 200 G's... He got the business back y'allDaddy retired, sold the business  
the kids have grown and gone  
He said woman i can't just sit around here  
you know i gotta keep bringing it on  
Climbed on his 1963 Panhead Harley Davidson  
And rode it wide open to the end of the world,  
off a cliff and into the sun  
Well at his funeral, Momma was crying,  
Saying That's the way he should've passed,  
In a blaze of glory, just done with the world, man  
Cause daddy was a badass  
Cause daddy was a badass  
Cause daddy was a badass

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>