

# Daughter

Brandy Clark

When you broke my heart, I wanted to  
Cut the breakline on your four-wheel drive  
And poison your Pabst Blue Ribbon  
When you drug my name all through the mud  
I was dying to do the same, but I held my tongue  
'Cause that ain't Christian  
And you might be laughing now  
But what goes around comes around So I hope you have a daughter and I hope that she's a fox  
Daddy's little girl, just as sweet as she is hot  
She can't help but love them boys  
Who love to love and leave them girls just like her father  
Yeah, karma's a bitch, so I hope you have a daughter When them boys pick her up wearing cheap cologne  
Younger versions of yourself so you'll know when they drive off  
What they're thinking  
You had some real good lines and they will too  
I bet you'll have a come-to-Jesus when they're being used  
On your baby  
And you'll want to kick their ass, but hey pot, that kettle's black So I hope you have a daughter and I hope that  
she's a fox  
You get a little grayer every time you hear a knock  
She can't help but love them boys  
Who love to love and leave them girls just like her father  
Yeah, karma's a bitch, so I hope you have a daughter Yeah, it kind of makes me sad  
That she'll be the one to get you back So I hope you have a daughter and I hope that she's a fox  
Daddy's little girl, just as sweet as she is hot  
She can't help but love them boys  
Who love to love and leave them girls just like her father  
Yeah, karma's a bitch, so I hope you have a daughter  
You son-of-a-bitch, I hope you have a daughter

Songwriters

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