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 aroundSo 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 daughterWhen 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 blackSo 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 daughterYeah, it kind of makes me sad
That she'll be the one to get you backSo 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

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