

Preachers Daughter (feat. Tarsha McMillian)

[Anthony Hamilton](#)

She had a habit tht she couldnt really stop,
Needed money so she had to hit the block, nobody knew it so
She steady had to play a role, went to church,
But surely tearin' up her soul, she'd repent sometimes,
Then she'd press rewind, started over messin up her life,
Couldn't cope so she had to hit a knee slow,
Started prayin' to the lord, she was aPreacher's Daughter
Sendin' herself the tears
Sendin' herself the tearsA preachers daughter so she had common sense,
It's ashamed the way her life went, he's too busy though,
Steady savin souls, to realize he lost one of his own,
Full of pain and stuck out in the dark, I even
Heard, her father made his mark, now she's confused,
Now she's about to lose everything she thought she
Ever ownedPreacher's Daughter
Sendin' herself the tears
Sendin' herself the tears

Songwriters

ANTHONY CORNELIUS HAMILTON, DAVID AHMAD BALFOUR, CHRISTOPHER
POTTINGERPublished by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>