

# Daddy

## Custom

i want to be an addict  
i want to be a whore  
i want to be a headcase  
with no apparent cure  
i want not to be responsible  
for the things i do and say  
to be considered a mad genius  
for the idiots i blow away i'm all up in this girl whose  
husband is a cop  
should i stop hell no  
hell no i want to be eccentric in the  
hughesian  
sense of the word  
i want to be cooked up and filleted  
never to be served  
i want to carry out coups  
military and the like  
to kidnap royal daughters from  
big palaces at night  
i want to do the things  
they say can never be done  
i want to pass every lesser car  
in my lemans prepped mclaren f i'm all up in this girl whose  
husband is a cop  
should i stop hell no should i stop hell no but i think i'm being followed  
i get all skitchy it's hard  
to swallow  
maybe i'm just wallowing  
in self pity  
maybe it's just this psycho city  
or the fact that she's so  
fucking pretty i want the dealers to roll  
me fatties  
pimps pick me up in their in-the-  
mud caddies  
thugs lay down their gatties and  
battles  
i want every last motherfucking  
bad guy to call me daddy who's your daddy you can call me daddy

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