

Knocked Up

The Royal Concept

Knocked up, shame, shame
I'm gonna ruin my family name
Here comes what granny's been dreading
Belly full of baby in a shotgun wedding
Hand me down crib in a pick up truck
That's what you get when you get knocked up
Daddy, he's a good lookin' guitar man
I was his from the very first kiss
I was thinkin' 'bout me and him makin' some plans
But I sure wasn't plannin' on this
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I ain't nothin' but a kid myself
Still figurin' right from wrong
Judgin' by the shape of my figure now
Them innocent days are gone

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That's what you get when you get knocked up
Rockabye baby, don't worry none
'Bout what me and your Daddy done
Mama's gonna love her little one
All these tears won't mean diddly squat
And it won't matter that your mama got knocked up
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