

# Knocked Up

[Heidi Newfield](#)

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 upDaddy, 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 thisKnocked 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 upI ain't nothin' but a kid myself  
Still figurin' right from wrong  
Judgin' by the shape of my figure now  
Them innocent days are goneKnocked 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 upRockabye baby, don't worry none  
'Bout what me and your Daddy done  
Mama's gonna love her little one  
All these tears wont mean diddly squat  
And it wont matter that your mama got knocked upKnocked up, shame, shame  
I'm gonna ruin my family nameKnocked 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

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