

Sally

The Fictions

Sally, oh those thick caramel thighs
There's something else your momma gave you, those beautiful green eyes
The same kind of green like the dollars that they stick to you
They stick it to you plenty 'cause you know just what to do up there
Sally why you wanna do that?
I ain't gonna hurt cha, I ain't cha daddy
Sally you ain't gotta do that
Need someone to love ya, not like your daddy
Your daddy taught you a thing or two about living in a cold, cold world
He said he'd treat you special like, called you his little girl
Ooh and I get so red hot mad thinking about that dirty old man
When I see you up there dancing, trying to get that money while you can
Sally why you wanna do that?
I ain't gonna hurt cha, I ain't cha daddy
Sally you ain't gotta do that
Need someone to love ya, not like your daddy
Need someone to love ya, not like your daddy
Sally everything's gonna be alright
You don't have to put on the red light tonight
Sally why you wanna do that?
I ain't gonna hurt cha, I ain't cha daddy, I'm not your daddy, baby
Sally you ain't gotta do that
Need someone to love ya, not like your daddy
Sally why you wanna do that?
I ain't gonna hurt cha, I ain't cha daddy
Sally you ain't gotta do that
Need someone to love ya, not like your daddy

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