

# My hheart belongs to Daddy – Marilyn Monroe

My name is Lolita,  
And I'm not supposed to play with boys!  
Moi?!  
Ah-Ah Marilyn Monroe  
Mon coeur est a papa:  
You know le proprieter!  
No!  
While tearing off a game of golf,  
I may make a play for the caddy,  
But when I do, I don't follow through,  
Cause my heart belongs to Daddy!  
If I invite a boy some night,  
To dine on my fine food and haddie,  
I just adore, his asking for more,  
But my heart belongs to Daddy!  
Yes, my heart belongs to Daddy,  
So I simply couldn't be bad!  
Yes, my heart belongs to Daddy,  
Da, Da, Da, Da, Da, Da, Da, Da, DAAAAD  
So I want to warn you laddie,  
Though I know that you're perfectly swell,  
That my heart belongs to Daddy,  
Cause my Daddy, he treats it so  
While tearing off a game of golf,  
I may make a play for the caddy,  
But when I do, I don't follow through  
Oooh Daddy  
If I invite a boy some night,  
To cook up some hot enchilada,  
Though Spanish rich is all very nice  
Yes, my heart belongs to my Daddy,  
So I simply couldn't be bad!  
Yes, my heart belongs to my Daddy,  
Da, Da, Da, Da, Da, Da, Da, Da, DAAAAD  
So I want to warn you laddie,  
Though I know that you're perfectly swell,

That my heart belongs to my Daddy,  
Cause Daddy, my Daddy, my little love Daddy,  
He treats it so  
That little men he just treats it so good



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych