

(Da-da-da-da-da-da) --> Suzanne Vega<sup>1</sup>  
He-he-he-ha-ha-ha...

Daddy's little girl, but not the girl that daddy knew  
Daddy never had a clue of what his little girl would do  
A drifter, swift to open up and get with ya  
A pocket full of dreams, as for my love - forget ya  
I never concentrated on the fact that I'm loved, scheme for scheme  
And things that would lead me to a pipe dream  
Picture it, yes, I'm daddy's little girl  
I never asked for nothin, now it's a string of pearls  
My chances are thin, could I win with a substance?  
A princess with a smile, but my sweetness was sort of grim  
I never fought the feelin that I had to be wild  
Cause in my mind I was a mature child  
But I couldn't hurt daddy, I played the role  
But on the sneak tip, I was massagin his soul  
Nikki had to be free, you see, I had to be me  
Or life just wouldn't flow through correctly  
Being daddy's little girl

(What daddy don't know won't hurt him)  
But I'm daddy's little girl

Daddy'd always tuck me in bed and kiss me goodnight  
Said, "Nikki, sleep tight," then turn off the light  
And when he goes away on a business trip  
I flip, lose my grip - party time - ah shit!  
Tell the girls, split the duty, one go pick up the booze  
My other half, move your ass and go spread the news  
The party went on, lasted all night long  
Song after song (to the break of dawn)  
Then watch some nasty porns in the morn'  
My body got warm, hmm - from gettin freaky with Vaughn  
Sexin like crazy, my body amazed me  
By takin a chance with a man that didn't faze me  
A night so hectic, a bit unexpected  
Before I made love, I shoulda been protected  
Cause now I'm in a jam with this careless punk  
And in about 3 months my stomach will be plump  
Trouble, yes, I'm in the hot seat now  
Tell my pops? No way, no how  
It'll break his heart, wreck his whole world  
To have to grow up quick - daddy's little girl

(What daddy don't know won't hurt him)  
But I'm daddy's little girl

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<sup>1</sup> Rapper Nikki D's "Daddy's Little Girl" lyrics echo the story line of the film Just Another Girl On The I.R.T. (1993) where the song is repeatedly used, and the chorus samples "Tom's Diner" by Suzanne Vega.  
[http://movies2.nytimes.com/gst/movies/movie.html?v\\_id=26810](http://movies2.nytimes.com/gst/movies/movie.html?v_id=26810)

Neighbors asked could he trust me, yeah, daddy loves me  
Cause I can feel it in his arms strong when he hugs me  
But there comes a time when his angel must spread her wings  
So I bow my head and get deep into the swing of things  
Sort of raunchy I must be, cause mama knew  
Every time I skipped school mama sat home and sang the blues  
Now I regret the day that daddy let me out to play  
But I'm a woman now, so let's keep it this way  
Daddy's little girl

(What daddy don't know won't hurt him)  
But I'm daddy's little girl