How'd You Like To Be My Daddy?

Words by
SAM M. LEWIS
& JOE YOUNG.

Moderato.

Music by
TED SNYDER.

Ev'ry-bod-y loves a dad-dy,
If you please your lit-tle ba-by,

A good-y, good-y, good-y dad,
You'll never see your ba-by cry.

They al-ways look up to their dad-dy,
And if you tease your lit-tle ba-by,

Because their dad-dy makes them glad,
I know some dad-dies who give ba-bies can-dy by the jar,
Then you can kiss yourself good-bye,
And I know dad-dies who give ba-bies great big mo-tor cars.

You know that ba-bies al-ways get what they start cry-ing for,
And I cry like a ba-by, only just a lit-tle more.

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Chorus.

How'd you like to be my darkey,
How'd you like to hear me shout?

"Ta-ta, my dada, dada,
when you go out.
How'd you like a little angel,
'Round the house to make you glad?
When I say

"Kootchy koo,
Like little babies do,
I want a kiss from you;

How'd you like to be my dad?
How'd you like to be my dad?