

This Is The Man I Love

I tell you I love this man,
And you look at him wrong,
I tell you he's an undefiled man,
You think he's not strong.

I tell you I love this man,
You say he's not for me,
I tell you I'm not above this man,
Daddy, when will you see?

(That) He's not a smoker,
or a toker,
And he don't do drugs,
 (He's) not a liar,
 Or a cheater,
 And doesn't run with thugs.

(He's) Not a player,
 Or a hater,
 Not at all conceited,
 (He's) Not a boozer,
 Or a loser,
 This man is not defeated.
 Daddy, This is the man I love.

Daddy he's got a name,
And he stands up straight,
 He's not disrespectful,
He's not into porn,
Or partying until dawn,
 He's barely out of his shell.

He's not a jailbird,
You can check his records,
 He's just the sweetest thing,
He's not one to gamble,
Or start any scandals,
 And daddy, I'm wearing his ring,
 Cause this is the man I love.

The men who came calling,
Seen guns poised above your head,
I would run off balling,
As the good 'ol boys ran from their death.

But daddy, I love this man,
You should be happy for me,
Cause daddy, I take this man,
For my husband to be.

He's not a thief and doesn't rob banks,
He would help a stranger, and expect no thanks.
He's my superhero that would save the world,
Notta a mean streak in him and he doesn't hit girls

Daddy, I love this man,
When will you see?
This is the man I love,
This is the man for me.