



**[Intro: Sam Smith]**

Mummy don't know daddy's getting hot  
At the body shop  
Doin' somethin' unholy

**[Verse 1: Sam Smith]**

Lucky, lucky girl, she got married to a boy like you  
She'd kick you out if she ever, ever knew  
'Bout all the shit you tell me that you do  
Dirty, dirty boy, you know everyone is talking on the scene  
I hear them whisperin' 'bout the places that you've been  
And how you don't know how to keep your business clean

**[Chorus: Sam Smith & Kim Petras]**

Mummy don't know daddy's getting hot  
At the body shop  
Doin' somethin' unholy  
He's sat back while she's droppin' it  
She'll be poppin' it  
Yeah, she put it down slowly  
Oh, eh, oh, eh, oh, he left his kids at home  
So he can get that  
Mummy don't know daddy's getting hot  
At the body shop  
Doin' somethin' unholy (Woo)

**[Verse 2: Kim Petras]**

Mmm, daddy, daddy, if you want it, drop the addy  
Give me love, give me Fendi, my Balenciaga daddy  
You gon' need to bag it up, 'cause I'm spending on Rodeo (Woo)  
You can watch me back it up, I'll be gone in the AM  
And he, he get me Prada, get me Miu Miu like Rihanna  
He always call me 'cause I never cause no drama

**[Pre-Chorus: Kim Petras]**

And when you want it, baby  
I know I got you covered  
And when you need it, baby  
Just jump under the covers

**[Chorus: Sam Smith]**

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Yeah, she put it down slowly  
Oh, eh, oh, eh, oh, he left his kids at home  
So he can get that  
Mummy don't know daddy's getting hot  
At the body shop  
Doin' something unholy

-THE END-

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