

Daddy Bought the Rights to Me

By Jessie Shaw Thompson

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It was tech eve in Seattle, and daddy was an average joe
Me, I was a hot free agent, friends and fam could come and go
Put me on a pedestal, kissed me, hugged me, loved me so
Life was good I was the apple, when daddy was a poor tech bro

Then daddy made his first big bucks, he sent me to the other team
Gave my manager the end run, had her walk a balance beam
Made loving me conditional, it was all a bit extreme
Said who wants the milk and baby, this daddy's got the thick rich cream

Birthday parties unattended, commitments open-ended
Mommy's socials unbefriended, my virtue undefended
Money is a tempting friend, asks if you really need to care
Cuz daddy bought the rights to me, when he became a billionaire

Now daddy is a smart man, no one ever doubted that
Came up with new ideas, got to be a tech big cat
Money equals power and he liked his brand new hat
His domain kept on expanding, he became an autocrat

Ultimatums were extended, stipulations never ended
Autonomy suspended, subjugation was defended
Money's a controlling friend, says no one is allowed to care
Cuz daddy bought the rights to me, when he became a billionaire

Eventually the day came, when the market went insane
Daddy won the stock shell game and everyone jumped on his train
Grandpa was the first to leave me, complained I was a ball and chain
Aunts uncles cousins friends and foes, the taste of dough was like cocaine

Gaslighting implemented, my existence disconnected
His attorneys over-funded, my child support neglected
Money is the devil's friend, he takes your morals and will to care
Cuz daddy bought the rights to me, when he became a billionaire

When I came down with the cancer, mommy contacted the family
Not a single person answered, no one dared to come and see me
They make me sad, the memories, when we lived along the sea
I was born a cherished child, not a piece in your Monopoly

Oh, if you sell your soul supporting, rich folks that keep on hoarding
Your rights they keep on thwarting, and the truth they keep contorting
When tough times fall upon us, do you think he'll really care...
Cuz daddy bought the rights to you... when he became a billionaire

Oh yeah, daddy bought the rights to you... that's how he became a billionaire

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