

Cadirac Style

Cledus T. Judd

Parody of Cadillac Style by Sammy Kershaw (M. Peterson), Ray Stevens Music (BMI).

New lyrics by Cledus T. Judd, Billy Lawson, and Mike Curtis, La-Po Music (BMI)/Sony ATV/Cross Keys Music (ASCAP)/Michael Everett Curtis Publishing (ASCAP)

Well she won't wear her contacts, she won't wear glasses
So she can't see me while I'm makin' passes
And every time she tries to kiss me she misses by a mile
Because my little baby loves me cadirac style

I remember the first night we started datin'
Both of her pupils were dilatin'
And in the back of my Lincoln we got a little wild
Oh my little baby loves me cadirac style

Well, she don't care if the lights are on or off
As long as I watch so we don't get caught
'Cause what we're doin', we could be fined
And the law don't care true love is blind

Well, she wrecked my new Honda in Panima City
Slung her through the windshield, now she ain't so purdy
And though she's missin' all her teeth, she's still got a cute smile
Oh my little baby loves me cadirac style

Well, she don't care if the lights are on or off
As long as I watch so we don't get caught
'Cause what we're doin', we could be fined
And the law don't care if true love is blind

Well, she says one day she's gonna get me to the altar
Swears up and down I look like Clay Walker!
And when I try to tell her different she gets a little riled
Oh my little baby loves me cadirac style
Because my little baby loves me cadirac style
Oh no my little baby loves me cadirac style

She thinks I look like David Hasselhoff.
"There's you're glasses on."
OOPS
She just stepped on 'em.