

## Martie, Emily & Natalie

Cledus T. Judd

They come off soundin' pretty pompous  
Each time they open their mouth  
You can't believe it when you hear it  
What they let come rollin' out

Don't know, why they're so super-hateful?  
Ain't like they've got it so bad  
If they'd do more singin' and less talkin'  
I think, we'd all be glad

Say goodbye to Natalie  
Adios, Martie and Emily  
They think that they're too cool  
The chicks no longer rule  
All country fans agree

Now they're threatenin' to quit  
Like we really give a, yeah  
They say they're goin' pop  
Garth, he tried and flopped  
But we won't soon forget  
Martie, Emily and Natalie

Was it the lack of nominations  
At this year's C.M.A.'s?  
(Auh)  
That got them tradin' in their banjos  
For a drum machine and DJ's

Next thing you know they'll be on Soul Train  
Out on the road with Eminem  
They'll put some bling-bling in their videos  
And we'll all make fun of them

Say goodbye to Natalie  
Adios, Martie and Emily  
The only folks in line  
Are holding picket signs  
And burning Chicks CDs

Wasn't it a sight to see?  
Them posin' naked on a magazine  
Now everybody knows  
They're overexposed  
If you know what I mean  
Martie, Emily and Natalie

So go load up your tour bus and pull on out  
'Cause your careers may soon be done  
You bunch of multi-platinum jackass millionaires  
Yeah, yeah rock 'n' roll, here they come

Say goodbye to Natalie  
Adios, Martie and Emily  
We hate to see it in  
Why can't we be friends?

Please don't be mad at me  
Martie, Emily and Natalie  
See ya later Natalie  
You are the weakest link, goodbye