

# My Crowd

Cledus T. Judd

Parody of "My Town" (written by Jeffrey Steele and Reed Neilsen recorded by Montgomery Gentry)

New lyrical adaptation by Cledus T. Judd and Christopher Clark

(recording)

Track 3

My Crowd.

Parody of Montgomery Gentry's My Town

Enjoy

There's a big old line down at the TicketMaster  
I admit it it's a sight I'd love to see  
A few of them look like they need a shower  
But they're holding signs saying "I love Cledus T."  
If it wasn't for them I'd be right in the poor house  
Country music fans are the best around  
Them's my crowd

(Na na na na na)

Yeah them is my crowd

(Na na na na na)

Hey

Sell the farm

Sell the bread

All their necks are a little red

They love Hank

They love Hag

They've been known to wave the flag

They're always up gettin down

They get riled if they get loud

Them is my crowd

(Na na na na na)

Hey...you're with my crowd

(Na na na na na)

My Crowd

There's a lot of drinkin beer  
When they fire up the grill  
They'll line up at the port-a-Johns real soon  
If you ask me there ain't nothing louder  
Than a country music concert coming through  
Come tomorrow morning out in the parking lot  
There'll be fifty thousand beer cans on the ground  
And them's my crowd

(Na na na na na)

Yeah

This is my crowd

(Na na na na na)

Overworked

Underpaid

They all work more than minimum wage

When Earnhardt died

They all was sad

Gun control makes them fightin' mad

Pop a top pass it around

Turn it up then chuck it down

This is my crowd  
(Na na na na na)  
Yeah...you're with my crowd  
(Na na na na na)  
My crowd

(Chant)  
CleDUS (8 times)

Well I hope I bought you all a lot of laughter  
I'm gonna miss ya  
You made me feel like a big star  
My tour bus will hit the road in a couple of hours  
And fans like you make leaving really hard  
We'll do another big show come tomorrow night  
But you are hard to beat I'm telling you right now  
And maybe later old T. Judd will take one of you cowgirls  
Back to my house

(Na na na na na)  
Yeah  
You're with my Crowd  
(Na na na na na)  
Hey  
You yell some more  
Some hell was raised  
Y'all be hung over for days  
You got to hear some real hot bands  
And got to meet some real cool fans  
We raised the roof and burned it down  
And see y'all next time around  
Y'all with my crowd  
(Na na na na na)  
Yeah this is my crowd  
(Na na na na na)  
My crowd