

## One Bad Stud

The Blasters

Well one bad stud moved in my neighborhood  
Well one bad stud moved in my neighborhood  
He's big and man I know he ain't no good

He don't wear no hat and no he don't wear no shoes  
He don't wear no hat and no he don't wear no shoes  
He just hangs on the corner singin' those country blues

Well one bad stud, one bad stud  
One bad stud, one bad stud  
I say one, one, one, one, one bad stud

If he likes your baby you can kiss your baby goodbye  
If he likes your baby you can kiss your baby goodbye  
Cause girls all love him like a schoolboy loves his pie

He loves his whiskey loves his rockin' rye  
Yes he loves his whiskey loves his rockin' rye  
You know it takes ten bottles to make that fool get high

Well one bad stud, one bad stud  
One bad stud, one bad stud  
I say one, one, one, one, one bad stud

Well he stole ten dollars and they locked that cat in jail  
He stole ten dollars and they locked that cat in jail  
He got my baby to come and make his bail

He got great big muscles lord he look like a bear  
Yes he got great big muscles lord he look like a bear  
When that cat gets loose you know I won't be there

Well one bad stud, one bad stud  
One bad stud, one bad stud  
I say one, one, one, one, one bad stud