

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