

Cledus T. Judd, Let's Burn One

Cledus T. Judd/Chris "P. Cream" Clark/ Cledus Crap Anthems(SESAC)/Of Music, Inc. (

I got a buddy named Stacy Fay
He's been known to stay up for days
Pulls the shades and locks himself in the house
Sits in his room with his hand on his mouse
His phone's been busy now for over a week
So I dropped by to see what in Sam Hell is going on

And here's what he said to me:
Come on in and let's burn one Cledus
No need to go to the record store
I've got every song that you're looking for
On my PC
And they're all free
Just click and download you some MP3s Presto you can make your own CDs
I'll show you how it's done
Fire up the computer and let's burn one

Before my eyes could not believe my ears
Every song ever sung in the last fifty years
He made me Conway Twitty's greatest hits
And threw in the Flock Of Seagulls for the flock of it
Time sure flies when you're burning one
It was three A. M. when I got home
My wife was mad at me
Till I gave her that CD
With a mix of her favorite songs

And I said
Lemme show ya how to burn one baby
No need to go to the record store
I found every song you're looking for on the PC
Even got me
No you won't ever find me downloading porn
Just Haggard and Jones, Limp Bizkit and Korn
And I could use some Brooks and Dunn
So Fire up the computer and let's burn one

Country jazz rap and pop
A lotta Bocephus and a little Kid Rock
And like Toby says "Get'chya some
Fire up the computer and let's burn one

I don't know if it's wrong I ain't saying it's right
But I'd sure love to hear some Metallica tonight
And I'm a little low on funds
So fire up the computer and let's burn one

Fire It up