

Cledus T. Judd, Stinkin' Problem

Parody Of Stinkin' Problem by David Ball (Ball/Shamblin/Ziff). Almo Music Corp./Hayes Street Mus
New lyrics by Cledus T. Judd (No Relation), BLT Publishing (BMI)

Yes I admit I've got a stinkin problem
Pheeeew
Ban Roll On just won't do
I soaked in Clorox bleach
Lysol and Pine Sol too

Yes I admit I've got a stinkin problem
I filled the tub right to the top
I'll start with my Brillo pad
But I don't know when to stop

I wake up and right away
A foul odor hits my nose
What's my sweat glands start to pour
I'll stink from my head down to my toes

Yes I admit I've got a stinkin problem
Aqua Velva can't cut through
Calgon won't take me away
Mr Bubbles just says "pew";

Yes I admit I've got a stinkin problem
Put Dr Scholl's in my flip flops
Then I'll scrub my private parts
But I don't know when to stop

I've been called some filthy names
Why you no good little
And a lot of dirty words
Son of a
I'm in a funk but just the same
I refuse to be deterred

Deterred???

Yes I admit I've got a stinkin problem
Even lye soap won't remove
Ivory Liquid and Irish Spring
I even tried my dog's shampoo

(woof)

Yes I admit I've got a stinkin problem
Smell like a hog knee deep in slop
I wore out my loofah pad
Maybe I should try a mop

David Ball might have had him a hit
But Cledus T.'s done stunk it up