

# Dwight Yoakam, I'm Bad I'm Nationwide

Well, I was rollin' down the road  
In some cold blue steel,  
I had a blues man in back,  
And a beautician at the wheel.

We going downtown  
In the middle of the night  
We're laughing and I'm jokin'  
And we feelin' alright.

Cause, I'm bad, girl, I'm nationwide.  
Yes, I'm bad, girl I'm nationwide.

Easin' down the highway  
In a new Cadillac,  
I had a fine fox in front,  
I had three more in the back..

They sportin' short dresses,  
Wearin' spike-heel shoes,  
They smokin' Lucky Strikes,  
And wearing nylons too.

'Cause we bad, we nationwide.  
Yeah we bad, yeah, we nationwide.

'Cause I'm bad, girl we're nationwide.  
Yes I'm bad, girl I'm nationwide.

Well, I was movin' down the road  
In my V-8 Ford,  
I had my boots shined up,  
And my sideburns lowered.

With my New York brim  
And my gold tooth displayed,  
Nobody give me trouble  
'Cause they know I got it made.

'Cause I'm bad, girl I'm nationwide.  
Yes I'm bad, girl I'm nationwide.  
'Cause I'm bad, girl I'm nationwide.  
Whoa girl I'm bad, girl I'm nationwide  
Yes I'm bad, girl I'm nationwide.  
Girl I'm bad, girl I'm nationwide.  
Oh I'm bad, girl I'm nationwide.  
Yes I'm bad, girl I'm nationwide.  
Yes I'm bad, girl I'm nationwide.  
I'm bad, girl I'm nationwide.