

Cledus T. Judd, Breath

Parody of "Breathe" by Faith Hill (Holly Lamar/Stephanie Bentley)
New lyrics by Cledus T. Judd/Chris "P. Cream" Clark/Jeff Carter

SSSHHH

I can smell the onions floating in the air
Must be something that you ate
I can't imagine how your mouth must taste
Forgive me if I turn away

The slightest whiff just brings me to my knees
Almost pass out in your arms
I need a gas mask every time that you come near
And the halitosis starts

I can smell your breath
It's choking me to death
The only who doesn't know is you
Here's some gum to chew
Er...Baby there's no way you're kissing me
What you have for lunch?
Don't you ever brush?
Maybe a Binaca Blast or two is what I'd suggest
I can smell your breath
BAD BREATH!!!!!!

It's tough to be there when you're waking up
And that green cloud fills up the room
It's worse than it's ever been before
And I know and you know
And everybody in a three mile radius knows
You should a dentist soon

Cause I can smell your breath
It's gagging me to death
Something must have died inside of you
What you ought to do
Is chase a Cert or two
With Listerine
Even when you're gone
The odor lingers on
I'm buying you an Oral B and a jumbo tube of Crest
Cause I can smell your breath

Bad breath

Can't you smell the fog that's floating through the air
Must be something that you ate...

SSSHHHH