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 worser 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