

# Cledus T. Judd, Cadirac Style

Parody of Cadillac Style by Sammy Kershaw (M. Peterson), Ray Stevens Music (BMI).  
New lyrics by Cledus T. Judd, Billy Lawson, and Mike Curtis, La-Po Music (BMI)/Sony ATV/Cross K

Well she won't wear her contacts, she won't wear glasses  
So she can't see me while I'm makin' passes  
And every time she tries to kiss me she misses by a mile  
Because my little baby loves me cadirac style

I remember the first night we started datin'  
Both of her pupils were dilatin'  
And in the back of my Lincoln we got a little wild  
Oh my little baby loves me cadirac style

Well, she don't care if the lights are on or off  
As long as I watch so we don't get caught  
'Cuz what we're doin', we could be fined  
And the law don't care true love is blind

Well, she wrecked my new Honda in Panima City  
Slung her through the windshield, now she ain't so purdy  
And though she's missin' all her teeth, she's still got a cute smile  
Oh my little baby loves me cadirac style

Well, she don't care if the lights are on or off  
As long as I watch so we don't get caught  
'Cause what we're doin', we could be fined  
And the law don't care if true love is blind

Well, she says one day she's gonna get me to the altar  
Swears up and down I look like Clay Walker!  
And when I try to tell her different she gets a little riled  
Oh my little baby loves me cadirac style  
Because my little baby loves me cadirac style  
Oh no my little baby loves me cadirac style

She thinks I look like David Hasselhoff.  
"There's you're glasses on."  
OOPS  
She just stepped on 'em.