

Judd Cledus T, My Cellmate Thinks I'm Sexy

Well after my show thought I'd have a little fun,
hopped on a horse, Lordy sure could run,
well I got a butt kickin' when the police finally caught me,
not a moment too soon Tim Mcgraw jumped in,
did his best Jackie Chan, caught a cop on the chin,
Now I don't understand why they's arrestin' me

CHORUS:

My cellmate thinks I'm sexy, I really turn him on,
he's always starin' at me, when the guards are gone,
I'm runnin' outa cigeretts, he's askin' me to dance,
he says I'm lookin' good in these orange pants.
I really wish Tim Mcgraw was here to protect me...
My cellmate thinks I'm sexy.

I'd give anything to be back on my bus,
I'm hidin' in my bunk but he's climbing on up,
Swears all he wants me to do is sing him one of my songs,
Says he's gotta dream, I'm afraid of what it is,
your never gonna see me on a horse after this,
I only get one call, I hope that Faith is home.

CHORUS:

My cellmate thinks I'm sexy, he just won't leave me alone,
He's blowin' kisses at me, and I'm a duckin' them all,
I hate to break it to him, I'm in no mood for romance.
What part of no don't this fool understand?
Well I'm in big trouble if someone don't come and get me...
My cellmate thinks I'm sexy

Well when day behind bars is long enough,
'cause when I drop that soap, god then his eyes light up

CHORUS:

My cellmate thinks I (UH) my cellmate thinks I'm sexy,
I really turn him on, my name is Kenny Chesney,
This aint no where I belong, Me and Tim's in trouble
But if one thing is for sure, George Strait's gonna kick us
off his George Strait tour, I'd call Tracy Lawrence But he's
in the next cell beside me... my cellmate thinks I'm sexy.
(my cellmate thinks I'm sexy)