

# Billy B. Bad

George Jones

Down in Texas near the DFW  
Among the shrubs and patios and barbecues  
Was born a suburban boy named Billy B Bad Had a white-bread momma and a rock and roll dad  
Didn't have much soul or country roots  
But he sure looked cute in his cowboy suit B B Billy Billy B Bad, B B Billy Billy B Bad  
B B Billy Billy B Bad, B B Billy Billy B Bad  
B B Billy Billy B Bad, B B Billy Billy B Bad He can spot a trend and he knows a pad  
He's a country singer named Billy B Bad  
He sounds like everybody on the radio  
He's building up his biceps for the video The people at the label said we like to start 'em young  
We know you're twenty three but we'll say you're twenty-one  
They played him some Strait, they played him some Jones  
Now he's got that country music way down in his bones B B Billy Billy B Bad, B B Billy Billy B Bad  
B B Billy Billy B Bad, B B Billy Billy B Bad  
B B Billy Billy B Bad, B B Billy Billy B Bad Watch out for your daughters, he's gonna drive 'em mad  
The country sex symbol called Billy B Bad  
Now poor ol' Billy's at the end of the line  
He's over the hill 'cause he's pushing twenty-nine He's not as young and he's not as handsome  
He just tested positive for [unverified]  
He'll never be that hot again  
Look for his music in the oldies bin B B Billy Billy B Bad, B B Billy Billy B Bad  
B B Billy Billy B Bad, B B Billy Billy B Bad  
B B Billy Billy B Bad, B B Billy Billy B Bad What a great career he had  
Say goodbye to Billy B Bad

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