

# My Cellmate Thinks I'm Sexy

Cledus T. Judd

Hi ho Silver, away! After my show thought I'd have a little fun  
Hopped on a horse Lord he sure could run  
Well I got a butt kicking when the police finally caught me  
Give me back my horse Not a moment too soon Tim McGraw jumped in  
Did his best Jackie Chan got a cop on the chin  
Now I don't understand why they's arresting me My cellmate thinks I'm sexy I really turn him on  
He's always staring at me when them guards are gone I'm running out of cigarettes he's asking me to dance  
He say's I'm looking 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 hiding 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 got a dream I'm afraid of what it is  
You're never gonna see me on a horse after this  
I only get one call I hope Faith is home  
Answer the phone My cellmate thinks I'm sexy he just won't leave me alone  
He's blowing kisses at me and I'm a duckin' 'em all I hate to break it to him I'm in no mood for romance  
What part of no don't this fool understand  
I'm in big trouble if someone don't come and get me  
My cellmate thinks I'm sexy Well one day behind bars is long enough  
'Cause when I drop that soap oh his eyes light up My cellmate thinks I uh  
My cellmate thinks I'm sexy I really turn him on  
My name is Kenny Chesney this ain't nowhere I belong Me and Tim's in trouble buddy 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 I had him from hello, what's up!

Lyrics provided by

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