

Chicks Dig It

Chris Cagle

Daddy's belt, Mamas drapes
Standin' tall on the backyard shed
Lookin' cool in my Superman cape
I told the neighborhood girls
Said, "Hey y'all, watch this
My fate was a broken arm and my reward a one big kiss" When Daddy asked me why I did it
I made him laugh out loud when I told him
"'Cause the chicks dig it" Scars heal, glory fades
And all we're left with are the memories made, oh yeah
Pain hurts but only for a minute
Yeah life is short so go on and live it
'Cause the chicks dig it
Oh yeah, the chicks dig it Black top road, learner permit
Thought I was earnhard
Drivin' fast, but I didn't see the ditch
Took out a mailbox, then a fence, then a barn
The police came and called my father
But I met the farmer's daughter And when the judge asked me why I did it
He threw the book at me when I told him
"'Cause the chicks dig it" Scars heal, glory fades
And all we're left with are the memories made, oh yeah
Pain hurts but only for a minute
Life is short so go on and live it
'Cause the chicks dig it
Oh yeah, oh, oh Just throw caution to the wind my friend
And then sit back and watch your life begin
'Cause Scars heal, glory fades
And all we're left with are the memories made
Oh yeah, pain hurts but only for a minute
Yeah, life's short so go on and live it
'Cause the chicks dig it Scars heal, glory fades
And all we're left with are the memories made
Pain hurts but only for a minute
Yeah, life is short so go on and live it
It don't matter if you lose or if you win it
Hey the chicks dig it Oh yeah
The chicks dig it
The chicks dig it
Hey, yeah

The chicks dig it

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