

Cledus Don't Stop Eatin' for Nuthin'

Cledus T. Judd

She said, "Hey plow boy done ate half a cow
And I can still hear your big old belly growl
So I steamed up the mess of fresh broccoli for you
You've got calories to burn and some pounds to lose Well you can bring that broccoli with squirrel and
dumplings
'Cause Cledus don't stop eatin' for nuthin' She said, "I've cooked non-stop in this house for weeks
Time to get your big butt up on somewhere else to eat
So I've been down to Shoney's four times today
I hit the Sizzler and the Quincy's, they were on the way I 'bout blew out my colon from buffet jumpin'
'Cause Cledus don't stop eatin' for nuthin' If you like love handles and big old buns
I've pounds of passion and tons of fun
I look like Flabio in my king-cab truck
To look like Brooks and Dunn I need a tummy tuck, yuck We got to find a little place where I can eat some more
Before I start rollin' on this hardwood floor
Heck down to hooters, break out the wings
Then make a run for the border, I'm an eatin' machine Fire up the stove and keep the fat clams comin'
'Cause Cledus don't stop eatin' for nuthin'
If it's all you can eat then you'll see me runnin'
'Cause Cledus don't stop eatin' for nuthin' Tell Richard Simmons he can kiss my bumpkin
'Cause Cledus don't stop eatin' for nuthin'
Make my pies pumpkin and my donuts dunkin'
'Cause Cledus don't stop

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