

# Wife Naggin'

Cledus T. Judd

She bosses me around dang near all of the time  
She may be my wife but I won't kiss her big behind  
No matter how much she whines Now I've been working hard for way too long  
If you think I'm walking the dog taking out the trash  
Trimming out the hedges or cleaning out the garage, you're wrong  
It's your time to mow the lawn Praise the Lord I'm going fishin'  
It's the only cure for my mental condition  
One of these days I'm gonna send her a packin'  
I'm sick and tired of my wife naggin' Feels like forever since I've seen any action  
I bet Delilah [Incomprehensible] to Samson  
Not the night I'm crampin'  
That's right I said crampin' I'm gonna die for sure from malnutrition  
'Cause she won't step one foot in our kitchen  
Ain't no wonder I fell off the wagon  
I'm sick and tired of my wife naggin' I forgot our anniversary and I'm really sorry  
You're sure it's today I thought it was tomorry  
Oh she is gonna kill me  
Oh honey please don't kill me Divorce court let's make a reservation  
Maybe then I'll get some rest and relaxation  
For now the neighbor's couch is where I'll be crashin'  
I'll stay away from my wife's naggin' I may be overweight  
But at least my breasts ain't a saggin'  
I'm sick and tired of my wife naggin'

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