

# I'm Bad, I'm Nationwide

Dwight Yoakam

Well, I was rollin' down the road  
In some cold blue steel  
I had a blues man in back  
And a beautician at the wheel We going downtown  
In the middle of the night  
We're laughing and I'm jokin'  
And we feelin' alright Cause, I'm bad, girl, I'm nationwide  
Yes, I'm bad, girl I'm nationwide Easin' down the highway  
In a new Cadillac  
I had a fine fox in front  
I had three more in the back. They sportin' short dresses  
Wearin' spike-heel shoes  
They smokin' lucky strikes  
And wearing nylons too 'Cause we bad, we nationwide  
Yeah we bad, yeah, we nationwide 'Cause I'm bad, girl we're nationwide  
Yes I'm bad, girl I'm nationwide Well, I was movin' down the road  
In my V-8 Ford  
I had my boots shined up  
And my sideburns lowered With my New York brim  
And my gold tooth displayed  
Nobody give me trouble  
'Cause they know I got it made 'Cause I'm bad, girl I'm nationwide  
Yes I'm bad, girl I'm nationwide

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