

# The Streak

Cledus T. Judd

Hello, everyone, this is your action news reporter with all the news  
That is news across the nation, on the scene at the supermarket. There  
Seems to have been some disturbance here. Pardon me, sir, did you see  
What happened? Yeah, I did. I's standin' overe there by the tomaters, and here he  
Come, running through the pole beans, through the fruits and vegetables  
Nekkid as a jay bird. And I hollered over t' Ethel, I said, "Don't  
Look, Ethel!" But it's too late, she'd already been incensed Here he comes, look at that, look at that  
There he goes, look at that, look at that  
And he ain't wearin' no clothes Oh, yes, they call him the Streak  
Look at that, look at that  
Fastest thing on two feet  
Look at that, look at that  
He's just as proud as he can be  
Of his anatomy  
He goin' give us a peek Oh, yes, they call him the Streak  
Look at that, look at that  
He likes to show off his physique  
Look at that, look at that  
If there's an audience to be found  
He'll be streakin' around  
Invitin' public critique This is your action news reporter once again, and we're here at the gas  
Station. Pardon me, sir, did you see what happened? Yeah, I did. I's just in here gettin my car checked, he just  
appeared  
Out of the traffic. Come streakin' around the grease rack there, didn't  
Have nothin' on but a smile. I looked in there, and Ethel was gettin'  
Her a cold drink. I hollered, "Don't look, Ethel!" But it was too  
Late. She'd already been mooned. Flashed her right there in front of  
The shock absorbers Here he comes, look at that, look at that  
There he goes, look at that, look at that  
And he ain't wearin' no clothes He ain't crude, look at

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