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 incensedHere he comes, look at that, look at that
There he goes, look at that, look at that
And he ain't wearin' no clothesOh, 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 peekOh, 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 critiqueThis 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 absorbersHere he comes, look at that, look at that
There he goes, look at that, look at that
And he ain't wearin' no clothesHe ain't crude, look at

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