

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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