

Chicks Dig It

Chris Cagle

Hey y'all, watch this Daddy's belt, mamma's drapes
Standin' tall on the backyard shed
Lookin' cool in my Superman cape
I told the neighborhood girls
Said, Hey y'all watch this
My fate was a broken arm
My reward was one big kiss
When Daddy asked me why I did it
I made him laugh out loud when I told him
'Cause the chicks dig it. Scars heal, glory fades
And all we're left with are the memories made, oh yea.
Pain hurts, but only for a minute
Yeah, life is short so go on and live it
'Cause the chicks dig it.
Black top road, learner permit
Thought I was Earnhardt
Drivin' fast but I didn't see the ditch
Took out a mailbox, then a fence and then a barn
The police came and called my father
But I met the farmer's daughter
And when the judge asked me why I did it
He threw the book at me when I told him
'Cause the chicks dig it. Scars heal, glory fades
And all we're left with are the memories made, oh yea
Pain hurts, but only for a minute
Yeah life is short so go on and live it
'Cause the chicks dig it. Oh yeah, Oh ho. Just throw caution to the wind my friend
Then sit back and watch you life begin, cause.
Scars heal, glory fades
And all we're left with are the memories made
Pain hurts, but only for a minute
Your life is short so go on and live it
'Cause the chicks dig it. Scars heal, glory fades
And all we're left with are the memories made
Pain hurts, but only for a minute
Yeah, life is short so go on and live it
It don't matter if you lose or if you win it
Hey, the chicks dig it. The chicks dig it. The chicks dig it. The chicks dig it...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

