

Clear

"Cledus The Karaoke King"

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Cledus T. Judd/Chris Clark, Cledus Crap Anthems
(SESAC)/Of Music (SESAC)

It's Thursday night down at Taco Mac
It's like a can of sardines the way the place is packed
They're piled in here for just one thing
It aint the beer battered greased soaked onion rings
To hear (Cledus) the karaoke king

Well Im the biggest star that ever hit this town
Heck I'm known for at least a mile around
I'm a vocal chameleon after a couple of brews
I sound like Vince, Garth, Terri Clarke, and Reba too
When I sing I swear the girls come unwound
And my friends in low places always brings the house
down
They all put down there beer and wings
To hear (Cledus) the karaoke king

I'm a part time beautician
A Wanna be musician
I was born with it in my blood
I'm a mover and a shaker
A request taker
And the president of my own fan club
I sign eight by tens for all my friends beats all you've
ever seen
It wont be long until I get a record deal
(It's Cledus) the karaoke king

I guess you'll wondering what I'm still doing round here
Since I won the Kross French karaoke competition last
year
I sang "He stopped loving her today"
Just like George Jones and one of his gold plated
chrome tin microphones
Well the only time that I ever got booted is when I
busted a rap by the 2 Live Crew
The more you all drink the better I sing
(It's Cledus) the karaoke king

I'm a part time beautician
A wanna be musician
I was born with it in my blood
I'm a mover and a shaker
A request taker
And the president of my own fan club
I know every word to every song you've heard
Cause they're printed right there on the screen
I even stand on the bar and play air guitar
(It's Cledus) the karaoke king

Some people call it karaoke I call it a summer tour
I'm Cledus the karaoke king

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