

Ted Nugent

"Jailbait Live"

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Iâve got no inhibitions, so keep your keys out of you
ignition. I steal a car like I got the curse, I canât resist
the old lady's purse.

Jailbait you look so good to me, jailbait wonât you set
me free, jailbait you look fine, fine, fine and I know Iâve
got to have you in a matter of time.

Well I donât care if youâre just thirteen, you look to
good to be true. I just know that youâre probably
clean, thereâs one little think I got do to you.

Jailbait you look so good to me, jailbait wonât you set
me free, jailbait you look fine, fine, fine and I know Iâve
got to have you in a matter of time.

Sad but true.

So tell your mama that Iâm back in town, she likes us
boys when itâs time to get down.

Sheâs got this craving for the underage; I just might
be your mamas' brand new rage.

Jailbait you look so good to me, jailbait wonât you set
me free, jailbait you look fine, fine, fine and I know Iâve
got to have you in a matter of time, now babe.

Honey, you, you, you look so nice. Sheâs young, sheâs
tender wonât you please surrender. She so fine,
sheâs mine, all the time, I woke my mind. Itâs all
right baby itâs quite all right I asked your mama.

Wait a minute officer; wait a minute office donât put
those handcuffs on me, what about her? And Iâll
share her with you.

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