

# Chicks Dig It

Chris Cagle

Hey y'all, watch this Daddy's belt, momma'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...

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