

MY BABY LOVES MALT LIQUOR

by Roger Alan Wade and Dennis Knutson

Chorus:

N/C

MY BABY SHE LOVES MALT LIQUOR

D

LOVES TO WASH IT DOWN WITH A FIGTHIN' COCK KICKER

A

E

JUST LAYIN' ON THAT BIG ASS CLICKIN' THAT CLICKER LORD

A

MY BABY SHE LOVES MALT LIQUOR

A

YEAH HER EX-OLD MAN WAS A GUITAR PICKER

D

THEN LORD HE LIKELY BLEW HIS TICKER

A

E

HE COULDN'T KEEP THE FRIDGE FULL OF COLT 45

A

WHEN THE BOOZE RAN OUT SHE SENT HIM PACKIN'

D

WENT LOOKIN' FOR A MAN WITH CORPORATE BACKIN'

A

E

A

FAT LIPS SMACKIN' UNDERNEATH THAT BIG BEEHIVE

A

YEAH SHE GOT A POCKET BOOK FULL OF CIGARETTES AND SNICKERS

D

SHE GOT ROOM ON HER RUMP FOR A BIG BUMPER STICKER

A

E

I'M JUST GLAD IF IT DON'T SAY "HONK IF I'M UGLY AND FAT"

A

'CAUSE IF I HAD A HORN I'D HAVE TO BLOW IT

D

AND SHE'D SAY "KISS MY ASS" AND THEN SHE'D SHOW IT

A

E

A

AND I RATHER GO BLIND THAN LOOK AT SOMETHIN' LIKE THAT

Chorus:

N/C

MY BABY SHE LOVES MALT LIQUOR

D

LOVES TO WASH IT DOWN WITH A FIGHTIN' COCK KICKER

A

E

JUST LAYIN' ON HER DRUNK ASS CLICKIN' THAT CLICKER LORD

A

MY BABY SHE LOVES MALT LIQUOR

A
YEAH IT'S BEEN 3 WEEKS SINCE SHE CHANGED THEM KNICKERS
D
AND ALL SHE WANTS TO DO IS DRINK AND BICKER
A **E**
HELL I'D HOSE HER DOWN AND SHE'D JUST BRUSH HER TOOTH
A
SHE LOVES BON-BONS, DING-DONGS, BIRTHDAY CAKES
D
A WIG-WEARIN' WALKIN-TALKIN' BIG EARTHQUAKE
A **E** **A**
AH SHE RAN OFF SHE WAS GNAWIN' ON A BABY RUTH

Chorus:

N/C

MY BABY SHE LOVES MALT LIQUOR

D
LOVES TO WASH IT DOWN WITH A FIGHTIN' COCK KICKER

A **E**
JUST LAYIN' ON HER DRUNK ASS CLICKIN' THAT CLICKER LORD

A
MY BABY SHE LOVES MALT LIQUOR

E **A**
YEAH WELL MY BABY SHE LOVES MALT LIQUOR