Well I was raised in a sophisticated kind of style
But my taste in music and women drove my folks half wild
Mom and Dad had a plan for me, it was debutantes and symphonies
But I like my music hot and my women wild
You see I like my women just a tad on the trashy side

When they wear their clothes too tight and their hair is dyed Too much lipstick and too much rouge Gets me excited, leaves me feeling confused I like my women just a tad on the trashy side

Well you should have seen the look on the face of  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$  Dad and  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Mo}}$   $\ensuremath{\mathsf{m}}$ 

When I showed up at the door with my date for the senior prom They said, "Pardon us son, she ain't no kid, That's a cocktail waitress in a Dolly Parton wig" I said, "I know, ain't she great, Dad? That's the kind I dig."

See I like my women just a tad on the trashy side

When they wear their clothes too tight and their hair is dyed Too much lipstick and too much rouge Gets me excited, leaves me feeling confused I like my women just a tad on the trashy side.

Yea, I like 'em sweet.

I like 'em with a heart of gold

But I like 'em brassy.

I like 'em brazen and bold.

They say opposites attract, well I don't agree
I need a woman that's as tacky as me
I like my women just a tad on the trashy side

When they wear their clothes too tight and their hair is dyed Too much lipstick and too much rouge Gets me excited, leaves me feeling confused I like my women just a tad on the trashy side

Yeah, I like my women just a tad on the trashy side.