

# Taylor Big, Cindy Mae

Cindy Mae, Cindy Mae,  
Want you to know you don't treat me right;  
Cindy Mae, Cindy Mae,  
Want you to know you don't treat me right;  
You sass me all day long,  
Stay out most every night.  
Cindy Mae, Cindy Mae,  
Your reputation ain't no good;  
Cindy Mae, Cindy Mae,  
Your reputation ain't no good;  
Every man in this town told me,  
You got a tattoo where no good woman would.  
Cindy Mae, Cindy Mae,  
My checks are bouncing all over town;  
Cindy Mae, Cindy Mae,  
My checks are bouncing all over town;  
You and those no good men of yours,  
Drewed my balance down.  
With these no good men,  
You as close as you can be;  
With these no good men,  
You're as close as you can be;  
When I come near to touch you,  
You play sick on me.  
You're a no good weed Cindy Mae,  
You know the cows won't mow you down,  
You're a no good weed,  
The cows won't even mow you down,  
If I'm the chief of police here, baby,  
I done drove you out of town.