

## Indian In-laws

Cledus T. Judd

They're my Indian in-laws  
Came to visit me and my squaw  
Been here for a month y'all  
I'm 'bout to lose my mind

I'm sick and tired of her paw-paw  
Eatin' all of my bear claws  
While he's watchin' ol' hee-haws  
And drinkin' all my wine

I'm gonna scalp her maw-maw  
Making long distance phone calls  
To her friends in Arkansas  
Talkin' on my dime

They're my Indian in-laws  
They're drivin' me up the dang wall  
Using all of my dental floss  
And leave the room smelling bad

They moved into my wigwam  
God Almighty, they're big bums  
They order filet mignons  
And stick me with the tab

They're hanging 'round my teepee  
Can't wear my Buffalo briefs  
Ain't had me no whoopee  
Since week for last

They're my Indian in-laws  
Hooked on Ex-Lax and Geritol  
Have to run 'em to the shopping mall  
Four times a day

Every single day  
Seven days a week  
My nerves are about shot  
They are worryin' me to death

Sittin' there clipping toenails  
Chain-smoking them Pell Mells  
Wish they'd get them a motel  
But they're too cheap to pay

Pretty soon if they don't leave  
I'll take a pipe and pop his knee  
Like Tanya did Nancy  
They're skating on thin ice

I'll take my bow and arrow  
Pretend I'm shootin' at a sparrow  
I might miss and uhh oh  
Hit her maw-maw's behind

They're my Indian in-laws  
Might be kin to Tim McGraw

But they came to me, naw  
Might have to leave my wife

'Cause my Indian in-laws  
Came to visit me and my squaw  
Been here for a month y'all  
I'm about to lose my mind

Oh, one little, two little, three little Indians  
Four little, five little, six little Indians  
Seven little, eight little, nine little Indians  
Ten little Indian in-laws

Oh no! Here comes her brother and her other brother  
And then there's her sister brought her aunt Essie with her  
And she's got two kids and they brought two friends  
The whole tribes are comin', couldn't they have just made a reservation