

# Scat Cat

[Toby Keith](#)

Well mommas in the kitchen cooking Irish stew  
Daddys in the hollow and hes cooking something too  
Daddy makes a whiskey, momma say the prayer  
I fly up and down the backroads  
Its a family affair And I know the day is coming  
My luck will run its course  
Got to slow down with a woman  
Ride a faster horse  
If a bullet doesnt find me  
Theyll let me rot in jail  
Scat cat, youve got gravy on your tail Now the old man's hard on my Momma, but he's harder on his son  
Momma always told me first chance that you get boy, cut and run  
I got whiskey in the backseat, momma itll be alright  
I got one more run I got to make, a little rough tonight And I know the day is coming  
My luck will run its course  
Got to slow down with a woman  
Ride a faster horse  
If a bullet doesnt find me  
Theyll let me rot in jail  
Scat cat, youve got gravy on your tail Now wrong aint always wicked  
Law aint always right  
If a young man has a breaking point  
Then the lawman has a price  
I let that sheriff catch me  
I got a pistol too  
I made him an offer that he could not refuse We took that load of Whiskey  
We went to Little Rock  
I left him handcuffed at the airport  
Long term parking lot And I knew the day was coming  
My luck would run its course  
Never slowed down with a woman  
Never found a faster horse  
But a bullet didnt find me  
I aint rotting in no jail  
Scat cat, youve got gravy on your tail  
Gravy, scat cat

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