Don't Ride That Horse

Old Crow Medicine Show

To Winnipeg, Saskatoon Eutaw, Wawa, empty room Hidin' bags, rollin' smokes Skippin' punchlines, crackin' jokesSo pour it on, toss it back Play that cocaine, play that shack Sleepin' every now and then Curled up tight with Crit and Ben on the groundI ain't never goin' home again I was tuggin' at my mama's breast The first year really is the bestHis blood pressure's droppin' down We ditched the pot and we marked the ground Ante up and watch him ride Check that dude, he almost diedSeein' bears, ascendin' clown Shut our whole damn circus down Crappin' up in Joliet We haven't wrecked the trailer yet But we will We're gonna get killedDon't ride that horse Don't ride that horse, honey Don't ride that horse back home Just let him roam Let him roam

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