

# Dont Ride That Horse

## Old Crow Medicine Show

To Winnipeg, Saskatoon  
Eutaw, Wawa, empty room  
Hidin' bags, rollin' smokes  
Skippin' punchlines, crackin' jokes  
So 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 ground  
I ain't never goin' home again  
I was tuggin' at my mama's breast  
The first year really is the best  
His 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 died  
Seein' 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 killed  
Don't ride that horse  
Don't ride that horse, honey  
Don't ride that horse back home  
Just let him roam  
Let him roam

Songwriters

DAVID RAWLINGS, KETCH SECOR

Published by  
Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC, DOWNTOWN MUSIC PUBLISHING LLC  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>