Tell It To Me

Old Crow Medicine Show

Well I'm ridin' down Fifth Street, I'm comin' down Main,
I tried to bum a nickel for to buy cocaine.
Cocaine's gonna' kill my honey dead.

Chorus:

Now won't you tell it to me, tell it to me, Drink the corn liquor, let the cocaine be. Cocaine's gonna' kill my honey dead.

I sniff cocaine before I die, I'd be sniffin' cocaine if it took my life. Cocaine's gonna' kill my honey dead.

(Chorus)

Now I sniff cocaine, I sniff it in the wind, The Doc, he says it'll kill me but he can't say when. Cocaine's gonna' kill my honey dead.

(Chorus)

All them rounders that think they're tough,
But they feed their women on the beer and the snuff.
Cocaine's gonna' kill my honey dead.

(Chorus)

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