

Old Crow Medicine Show, Tear It Down

I had a girl and her name was Eve
Every time I'd hit her she would holler "Police"
Cook them biscuits, cook 'em brown
Done talkin' I'll tear it around
If you catch another mule kickin' in your stall
Then you gotta tear it down

Chorus:

Oh, tear it down (bed, slats and all)
Oh, tear it down (bed, slats and all)
Oh, tear it down (bed, slats and all)
Oh, tear it down (bed, slats and all)
If you catch another mule kickin' in your stall
Man, you gotta tear it down

Mr. Evans on the avenue ain't ashamed
To see that monkey whiffin' that cocaine
Went upstairs to ring the bell
Police in the alley sniffin' cocaine
When you catch another mule kickin' in your stall
Then tear it down

(Chorus)

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(Chorus)