Tear It Down

Old Crow Medicine Show

I had a girl her name was Eve Every time I'd hit her she'd 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 tear it down

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

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