

Loco Weed

Mel Tillis

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up steed
In the mornin' you will get
A bale of loco weed

Now ole Jimmy Jackie was a ring tail tooter
He could shoot nine times from a colt 6 shooter
He got a wild one night and he threw his a lasso
Surrounded the whole town of El Paso

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up steed
In the mornin' you will get
A bale of loco weed

Now Jack cut his teeth on a 45 slug
His mama weaned him on a white lightin' jug
He rode upon a big a red eyed steed
A fed that horse a steady diet of them a loco weed

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up nag
I'd buy you some oats
But you ain't worth a bag

He rode into Dodge and he drank about a keg
A told Chester he was gonna break his other leg
A Chester run to the Marshall said stop that villain
Jack said you don't want none of me Mister Dillon

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up nag
I'd buy you some oats
But you ain't worth a bag

Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up nag
I'd buy you some oats
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Mucha cha, mucha cha Tequila