

Back On That Horse

Yung Gravy

Back on it (uh)

I'm getting right, back up on that horse
I'm doing all the things I swore I wouldn't do anymore
I lost my wild for a while
Then you walked out the door
So now I'm jumping off the wagon
Getting right back up on that horse

Yeah I used to tweak
I was getting sauced up every day of the week (all week)
Always on a streak
Couldn't fall asleep 'less I hit some cheeks (lil freak)
Then I met this baddie
First time a girl had me down badly
So I went cold-turkey
No more bourbon, no more perkys
Vegan, veggie-straw eating
Hot bitch made me fight my demons
Went clean didn't plan on leaving
'Til I caught her cheating

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Giddy up, giddy up
Giddy up, giddy up baby
Giddy up, giddy up yuh
Back on that horse

Now I'm back to tweaking
And the mattress squeaking
And I'm back to getting my bucks
Now I'm back to drinking
And I'm back to smoking
And my back is aching
Cause I'm back to to soaking
In coochie, and love
Now it's time to fill my cup
I was sad for a minute
Now I'm saddling up

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