

Lynyrd Skynyrd "Poison Whiskey"

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(Edward King, Ronnie Van Zant)

Daddy was a cajun babe
Raised on Southern land
Somehow of my kin folk tell me
Was a street fightin' man
Well, they rush him down to see the doctor
Hey, doctor check his head
The only thing that was wrong with him
Was Johnny Walker's Red
He drank ol' poison whiskey
Until it killed him dead
Happened back in the bayou baby
Many years ago
Satan came to take him
And did it real slow
Well they rushed him down to see the doctor
The doctor just shook his head

Twenty years of rot gut whiskey
Done killed this poor man dead
He drank ol' poison whiskey
And it killed him dead
Poison whiskey
Take a tip from me people
Brother, can't you see
Ain't no future in no
Poison whiskey
They goin' to rush you down to see the doctor
The doctor goin' to check your head
The only thing he's goin' to tell you baby
Stop drinking Johnny Walker's Red
Don't drink poison whiskey
Don't you drink it boy

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