Ride Ride Ride

If you don't want me baby if you're not satisfied
If you don't care get on your horse and ride ride ride

Since you got on your high horse all those fancy friends you've found
You've had a hard time seeing me you're always looking down
If you don't want me baby..

You talked about me honey and you tried to tear me down
But while you're throwin' dirt at me you're slowly losing around
If you don't want me baby..

I'll have your second fiddle returned to you today
Cause baby that's one instrument I've never learned to play
If you don't want me baby...