

TEXAS HOLD 'EM – Beyoncé

This ain't Texas, ain't no hold 'em
So lay your cards down, down, down, down
So park your Lexus and throw your keys up
Stick around, 'round, 'round, 'round, 'round
And I'll be damned if I can't slow dance with you
Come pour some sugar on me, honey too
It's a real life boogie and a real life hoedown
Don't be a bitch, come take it to the floor now
Woo, huh

There's a tornado in my city
Hit the basement, that shit ain't pretty
Rugged whiskey 'cause we survivin'
Off red cup kisses, sweet redemption
Passin' time, yeah

Ooooh, one step to the right
We headin' to the dive bar
We always thought was nice
Ooooh, run me to the left
Then spin me in the middle boy
I can't read your mind

This ain't Texas , ain't no hold 'em
So lay your cards down, down, down, down
So park your Lexus and throw your keys up
Stick around, 'round, 'round, 'round, 'round
And I'll be damned if I can't slow dance with you
Come pour some sugar on me, honey too
It's a real life boogie and a real life hoedown
And I'll be damned if I cannot dance with you
Come pour some liquor on me, honey too
It's a real life boogie and a real life hoedown
Don't be a bitch, come take it to the floor now

There's a heatwave coming at us

Too hot to think straight
Too cold to panic
All of the problems just feel dramatic
Now we're runnin' to the first spot
That we find, yeah

Ooooh, one step to the right
We headin' to the dive bar
We always thought was nice
Ooooh, you run to the left
Just work me in the middle boy
I can't read your mind

This ain't Texas, ain't no hold 'em
So lay your cards down, down, down, down, oh
So park your Lexus, throw your keys up
Stick around, 'round, 'round, 'round, 'round
And I'll be damned if I cannot dance with you
Come pour some sugar on me, honey, too
It's a real life boogie and a real life hoedown
And I'll be damned if I cannot dance with you
Come pour some liquor on me honey, too
It's a real life boogie and a real life hoedown
Don't be a-, come take it to the floor now, ooh
Take it to the floor now, ooh
Hoops, spurs, boots
To the floor now, ooh
Tuck, back, oops
Shoot
Come take it to the floor now, ooh
And I'll be damned if I cannot dance with you
Baby, pour that sugar and liquor on me too
Solargenic, photogenic, shoot



Słowa: Beyoncé, Raphael Saadiq, Lowell, bülow, Nathan Ferraro & Killah B
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