

## Texas Blood Money

### Upon a Burning Body

The stars at night are big and bright deep in the heart  
of texas. HELL YEAH! If you can't tell by the way I  
talk then you sure as hell  
better check by the way I walk. A million miles tall  
and wide is just to  
scratch the surface of our pride standing tall through  
it all. The lone star  
shines and flies alone, the only place that we call  
home. Everything is bigger  
in texas, loaded double barrel blow you to pieces.  
Everything is bigger in  
texas, loaded double barrel blow you to pieces. Let's  
do a toast for our lone  
star state, (put 'em up) shotgun heavy drinking booze  
all day. (I'm back  
motherfuckers this round too pour me a fucking  
jagerbomb fuck that i got  
whiskey let's mix this shit from the east to the  
south.) Now my friends lay me  
down to sleep a fifth of whiskey down by my feet if I  
should die before I wake  
tell everyone that I drank it straight. Just another  
night in the lone star  
state, next round's on me, (CHUG CHUG) all the cowboys  
from hell drink for  
free. Respect walk, respect the land that we come from,  
respect the ground that  
we walk on. It's the place we call HOME! So walk on  
home boy. Everything is  
bigger in texas, loaded double barrel blow you to  
pieces. Everything is bigger  
in texas, loaded double barrel blow you to pieces. Ten  
steps closer to hell we  
stand this is our god-given promise land. The stars at  
night are big and bright  
deep in the heart of texas. The stars at night are big  
and bright deep in the  
heart of texas. We respect the land that we come from  
it's the place we call  
home. We respect the ground that we walk on it's the  
place we call HOME! DON'T  
FUCK WITH TEXAS!