

TEXAS HOLD 'EM (PONY UP) REMIX

Beyoncé

This ain't Texas (Woo), ain't no hold 'em (Hey)
So lay your cards down, down, down, down
So park your Lexus (Woo) and throw your keys up (Hey)
Stick around, 'round, 'round, 'round, 'round (Stick around)
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, ha (Woo)

There's a tornado (There's a tornado)
In my city (In my city)
Hit the basement (Hit the basement)
That shit ain't pretty (That shit ain't pretty)
Rugged whiskey (Rugged whiskey)
'Cause we survivin' ('Cause we survivin')
Off red-cup kisses, sweet redemption, passin' time, yeah

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

This ain't Texas (Woo), ain't no hold 'em (Hey)
So lay your cards down, down, down, down, oh
So park your Lexus (Hey, woo) and throw your keys up (Hey)
Stick around, 'round, 'round, 'round, 'round (Stick around)
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
Now I'ma need all my cowboys to the dancefloor (Hoops, spurs, boots)
To the floor now, ooh (Tuck, back, oops)
Get to the dancefloor

Woke up this mornin', my heart keeps racin' (Woo)
Straight to the bottom, we all need salvation (Come take it to the floor now
, ooh)
Need you to end this drought, take me downtown
Gon' leave the truck, whiskey, baby
Let's get weak and (Weak and) wasted
Might as well just throw it all (Woo-woo)
And pony up, bitch, don't hold back on me
It's a rodeo, we gon' dosido (Hey)
Broke me in and then you take me home, huh
Give me all of your love, all of your sins
All of your fucks, pony up
Up to you, but it's boots on the ground
Sippin' on a Tennessee, spinnin' me around
I just see you with a whiskey
I'm drinkin' straight, baby, all day
It's a hell of a life
Baby, I just might
Throw a party for the whole damn town
Chasin' my sins away with brown, oh, oh, brown, oh, oh
I'ma need another round, round, round, round

One for me, one for my lover

Oh, oh, lover, oh, oh

Pony up and salute your town

Chasin' our sins away, way brown

And I'll be damned if I cannot dance with you

Baby, pour that sugar and liquor on me, too

Furs, spurs, boots

(There's a whole lot of South comin' out of me, gettin' money and a whole lot of truth comin' out)

Solargenic, photogenic, shoot