

# TEXAS HOLD 'EM

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 (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 headin' 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  
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 and 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)

And I'll be damned if I cannot dance with you  
Come and 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 (Woo)

Woo-hoo  
Woo-hoo  
Woo-hoo

There's a heatwave (There's a heatwave) coming at us (Coming at us)  
Too hot to think straight (Too hot to think straight), too cold to panic (Too cold to panic)  
All of the problems just feel dramatic (Just feel dramatic)  
And now we're runnin' to the first spot that we find, yeah

Ooh, one step to the right  
We headin' to the dive bar we always thought was nice  
Ooh, you run to the left  
Just with 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) 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 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)

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 (Ooh, ooh, ooh)  
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  
Furs, spurs, boots  
Solargenic, photogenic, shoot