

Gigs up girl, I'm calling your bluff  
Where your bed at? Baby, where your handcuffs?  
One time and you can't get enough  
I know you're a freak, girl, I know you like it rough

Make a man scream, "Lord have mercy"  
Baby girl scream, "Lord have mercy"  
Yea, know you sure look good to me  
Look good to me

Say, won't you take me there?  
Take me where I wanna  
Say, won't you take me there?  
Head back to Texas

I'm in the water and I'm testing my luck  
You got the line, baby, here comes the hook  
The videos and the pictures you took  
You're a freak ho, so let me have myself a look

Shake your ass, girl, Lord have mercy  
God damn, Lord have mercy  
Yea, your love's like ecstasy  
When you're next to me

Say, won't you take me there?  
Take me where I wanna  
Say, won't you take me there?  
Head back to Texas

36-24-36  
Got you girlies all up in my mix  
Shaking hips on the poles, doing flips and you know this  
Head back to Texas

Those pants got your ass lookin' tight  
I know, you know, you know, you shake it just right  
From the back, from the front, from the side  
Hush your mouth girl, I know you do it just right

Make a man scream, "Lord have mercy"  
Back it up girl, Lord have mercy  
Yea, your shit feels good to me  
Feels good to me

Say, won't you take me there?  
Take me where I wanna  
Say, won't you take me there?  
Head back to Texas

36-24-36  
Got you girlies all up in my mix  
Shaking hips on the poles, doing flips and you know this  
Head back to Texas

Where the girls bounce 24/7, right?  
And then they do it to you every fucking single night

You get yourself into a little sticky icky situation  
Head back to Texas

Head back to Texas  
Head back to Texas

So where my girls at Texas?  
You know I'm talking about Texas  
Good times in Texas  
You know I'm headed back to Texas

Girl, let me holla at you  
Said, girl, yea, I'm talking to you  
So where my girls at Texas?  
Good times in Texas  
Girl, let me holla at you  
Said, girl, yea, I'm talking to you