

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