

One Tequila

Roman Alexander

Well, I was lined up on the counter
Sitting by the salt
Right next to those two Cancun
Shot glasses that we bought
Guess it's bout to be a party
We ain't talked about
I know it's getting started
When you break that bottle out

One tequila, two tequila, three tequila
Clothes on the floor
You'll have your hands all over me
Before we make it through that bedroom door
After that third pour
That whiskey don't hit me like when you Cuervo kiss me
I swear I couldn't want you more
One tequila, two tequila, three tequila
Clothes on the floor

Baby, line em up
Then we'll shoot em down
We'll dance around the kitchen
Making out between the rounds
Let em all fall to the ground

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One tequila, two tequila
One tequila, two tequila, three tequila
Clothes on the floor