

# 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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