

Beyoncé - TEXAS HOLD'EM

tom:

Intro: ^D ^{Bm} ^D

^D
This ain't Texas (Woo), ain't no hold
'^{Em} (Hey)

So lay your cards down, down, down
Down

^G
So park your Lexus (Woo) and throw your
Keys up (Hey)

^D
Stick around, 'round, 'round, 'round
'Round (Stick around)

^A
And I'll be damned if I can't slow
Dance with you

^G
Come pour some sugar on me, honey too
^D
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)

^D
There's a tornado (There's a
Tornado) in my city (In my city)

In the basement (In the basement), that
Shit ain't pretty (Shit ain't pretty)

^G
Rugged whiskey (Rugged whiskey) 'cause
We survivin' ('Cause we survivin')

^D
Off red cup kisses, sweet redemption
Passin' time, yeah

^{Bm} ^D ^G
Woo-oo-oo-oo, one step to the right
^D
We headed to the dive bar we always
Thought was nice

^{Bm} ^G
Woo-oo-oo-oo, run me to the left
^D
Then spin me in the middle, boy, I can
Read your mind

^D
This ain't Texas (Woo), ain't no hold
'^{Em} (Hey)

So lay your cards down, down, down
Down

^G
So park your Lexus (Woo) and throw your
Keys up (Hey)

^D
Stick around, 'round, 'round, 'round

'Round (Stick around)

^A
And I'll be damned if I can't slow
Dance with you

^G
Come pour some sugar on me, honey too
^D
It's a real life boogie and a real life
Hoedown

Don't be a bitch, come take it to the
Floor now (Woo)

^A
And I'll be damned if I can't dance
With you

^G
Come pour some liquor on me, honey too
^D
It's a real life boogie and a real life
Hoedown

Don't be a bitch, come take it to the
Floor now (Woo)

^D
Woo-hoo
^D
Woo-hoo
^G ^D
Woo-hoo

^D
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)

^G
All of the problems just feel dramatic
(Just feel dramatic)

^D
Now we're runnin' to the first bar that
We find, yeah

^{Bm} ^D ^G
Woo-oo-oo-oo, one step to the right
^D
We headed to the dive bar we always
Thought was nice

^{Bm} ^G
Woo-oo-oo-oo, you run to the left

Just work me in the middle boy, I can
Read your mind

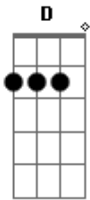
^D
This ain't Texas (Woo), ain't no hold
'^{Em} (Hey)

So lay your cards down, down, down
Down

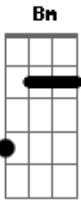
^G
So park your Lexus (Woo) and throw your

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)
I'll be damned if I can't dance with
You
Come pour some liquor on me, honey too
It's a real life boogie and a real life

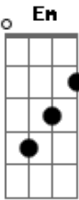
Acordes



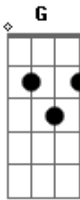
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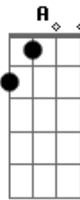
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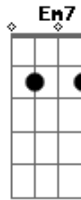
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Hoedown
Don't be a bitch, come take it to the
Floor now (ooh)
Take it to the floor now, ooh
Hoops, spurs, boots
To the floor now, ooh
Tuck, back, oops (Ooh, ooh, ooh)
Shoot
Come take it to the floor now, ooh
And I'll be damned if I cannot dance
With you
Baby, pour that sugar and liquor on me
Too
Furs, spurs, boots, solargenic
Photogenic, shoot