

# Beyoncé - TEXAS HOLD'EM

tom:

Intro: <sup>D</sup> <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>D</sup>

<sup>D</sup>  
This ain't Texas (Woo), ain't no hold  
'<sup>Em</sup> (Hey)

So lay your cards down, down, down  
Down

<sup>G</sup>  
So park your Lexus (Woo) and throw your  
Keys up (Hey)

<sup>D</sup>  
Stick around, 'round, 'round, 'round  
'Round (Stick around)

<sup>A</sup>  
And I'll be damned if I can't slow  
Dance with you

<sup>G</sup>  
Come pour some sugar on me, honey too  
<sup>D</sup>  
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)

<sup>D</sup>  
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)

<sup>G</sup>  
Rugged whiskey (Rugged whiskey) 'cause  
We survivin' ('Cause we survivin')

<sup>D</sup>  
Off red cup kisses, sweet redemption  
Passin' time, yeah

<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Woo-oo-oo-oo, one step to the right  
<sup>D</sup>  
We headed to the dive bar we always  
Thought was nice

<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Woo-oo-oo-oo, run me to the left  
<sup>D</sup>  
Then spin me in the middle, boy, I can  
Read your mind

<sup>D</sup>  
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'<sup>Em</sup> (Hey)

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Down

<sup>G</sup>  
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Keys up (Hey)

<sup>D</sup>  
Stick around, 'round, 'round, 'round

'Round (Stick around)

<sup>A</sup>  
And I'll be damned if I can't slow  
Dance with you

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

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

<sup>A</sup>  
And I'll be damned if I can't dance  
With you

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

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

<sup>D</sup>  
Woo-hoo  
<sup>D</sup>  
Woo-hoo  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Woo-hoo

<sup>D</sup>  
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)

<sup>G</sup>  
All of the problems just feel dramatic  
(Just feel dramatic)

<sup>D</sup>  
Now we're runnin' to the first bar that  
We find, yeah

<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Woo-oo-oo-oo, one step to the right  
<sup>D</sup>  
We headed to the dive bar we always  
Thought was nice

<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Woo-oo-oo-oo, you run to the left

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

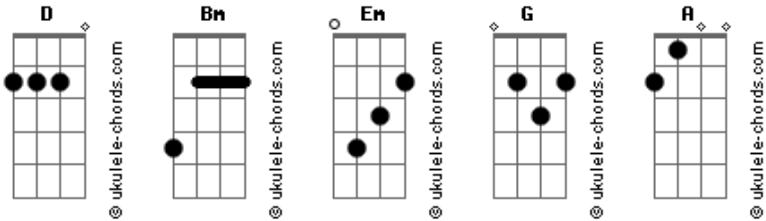
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Down

<sup>G</sup>  
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  
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

Acordes



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