

Canción: Texas Hold'em

Autor: Beyoncé

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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)

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

Hoedown

Don't be a bitch, come take it to the

Bm

Floor now (ooh)

Em7

Bm

Take it to the floor now, ooh

Hoops, spurs, boots

Em7

Bm

To the floor now, ooh

Em7

Tuck, back, oops (Ooh, ooh, ooh)

Bm

Shoot

Em7

Bm

Come take it to the floor now, ooh

Em7

And I'll be damned if I cannot dance

Bm

With you

Em7

Baby, pour that sugar and liquor on me

Bm

Too

Em7

Bm

Furs, spurs, boots, solargenic

Photogenic, shoot