

## **Beyoncé - TEXAS HOLD'EM**

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'Round (Stick around)
                            tom:
                                                                And I'll be damned if I can't slow
Intro: D Bm
                                                                Dance with you
This ain't Texas (Woo), ain't no hold
                                                                Come pour some sugar on me, honey too
'Em (Hey)
                                                                It's a real life boogie and a real life
So lay your cards down, down, down
                                                               Hoedown
           G
                                                                Don't be a bitch, come take it to the
So park your Lexus (Woo) and throw your
                                                                Floor now (Woo)
Keys up (Hey)
Stick around, 'round, 'round, 'round
                                                                And I'll be damned if I can't dance
'Round (Stick around)
                                                                With you
And I'll be damned if I can't slow
                                                                Come pour some liquor on me, honey too
Dance with you
                                                                It's a real life boogie and a real life
Come pour some sugar on me, honey too
                                                                Hoedown
It's a real life boogie and a real life
                                                                Don't be a bitch, come take it to the
Hoedown
                                                                Floor now (Woo)
Don't be a bitch, come take it to the
                                                               Woo-hoo
Floor now (Woo, ha)
                                                                Woo-hoo
 There's a tornado (There's a
                                                                Woo-hoo
Tornado) in my city (In my city)
In the basement (In the basement), that
                                                                There's a heatwave (There's a heatwave)
Shit ain't pretty (Shit ain't pretty)
                                                                Coming at us (Coming at us)
Rugged whiskey (Rugged whiskey) 'cause
                                                                Too hot to think straight (Too hot to
We survivin' ('Cause we survivin')
                                                                Think straight), too cold to panic (Too
Off red cup kisses, sweet redemption
                                                                Cold to panic)
Passin' time, yeah
                                                                All of the problems just feel dramatic
                                                                (Just feel dramatic)
Woo-oo-oo, one step to the right
                                                                Now we're runnin' to the first bar that
We headed to the dive bar we always
                                                                We find, yeah
Thought was nice
Woo-oo-oo, run me to the left
                                                                Woo-oo-oo, one step to the right
Then spin me in the middle, boy, I can
                                                                We headed to the dive bar we always
                                                                Thought was nice
Read your mind
                                                                Woo-oo-oo, you run to the left
This ain't Texas (Woo), ain't no hold
                                                                Just work me in the middle boy, I can
'Em (Hey)
                                                                Read your mind
So lay your cards down, down, down
                                                                This ain't Texas (Woo), ain't no hold
                                                                'Em (Hey)
So park your Lexus (Woo) and throw your
                                                                So lay your cards down, down, down
Keys up (Hey)
                                                                Down
Stick around, 'round, 'round, 'round
                                                                So park your Lexus (Woo) and throw your
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## Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br

Keys up (Hey) Hoedown Stick around, 'round, 'round, 'round Don't be a bitch, come take it to the 'Round (Stick around) Floor now (ooh) And I'll be damned if I can't slow Take it to the floor now, ooh Dance with you Hoops, spurs, boots Come pour some sugar on me, honey too To the floor now, ooh It's a real life boogie and a real life Tuck, back, oops (Ooh, ooh, ooh) Hoedown Shoot Em7 Don't be a bitch, come take it to the Come take it to the floor now, ooh Em7 And I'll be damned if I cannot dance Floor now (Woo) With you I'll be damned if I can't dance with Em7 Baby, pour that sugar and liquor on me You BmCome pour some liquor on me, honey too Bm Furs, spurs, boots, solargenic Photogenic, shoot It's a real life boogie and a real life

## **Acordes**

