Gigs up girl, I'm calling your bluff
Where your bed at? Baby, where your handcuffs?
One time and you can't get enough
I know you're a freak, girl, I know you like it rough

Make a man scream, "Lord have mercy"
Baby girl scream, "Lord have mercy"
Yea, know you sure look good to me
Look good to me

Say, won't you take me there? Take me where I wanna Say, won't you take me there? Head back to Texas

I'm in the water and I'm testing my luck You got the line, baby, here comes the hook The videos and the pictures you took You're a freak ho, so let me have myself a look

Shake your ass, girl, Lord have mercy God damn, Lord have mercy Yea, your love's like ecstasy When you're next to me

Say, won't you take me there? Take me where I wanna Say, won't you take me there? Head back to Texas

36-24-36

Got you girlies all up in my mix Shaking hips on the poles, doing flips and you know this Head back to Texas

Those pants got your ass lookin' tight I know, you know, you know, you shake it just right From the back, from the front, from the side Hush your mouth girl, I know you do it just right

Make a man scream, "Lord have mercy"
Back it up girl, Lord have mercy
Yea, your shit feels good to me
Feels good to me

Say, won't you take me there? Take me where I wanna Say, won't you take me there? Head back to Texas

36-24-36

Got you girlies all up in my mix Shaking hips on the poles, doing flips and you know this Head back to Texas

Where the girls bounce 24/7, right?
And then they do it to you every fucking single night

You get yourself into a little sticky icky situation Head back to Texas

Head back to Texas Head back to Texas

So where my girls at Texas?
You know I'm talking about Texas
Good times in Texas
You know I'm headed back to Texas

Girl, let me holla at you
Said, girl, yea, I'm talking to you
So where my girls at Texas?
Good times in Texas
Girl, let me holla at you
Said, girl, yea, I'm talking to you