

Texas Blood Money

Upon a Burning Body

The stars at night are big and bright deep in the heart
of texas. HELL YEAH! If you can't tell by the way I
talk then you sure as hell
better check by the way I walk. A million miles tall
and wide is just to
scratch the surface of our pride standing tall through
it all. The lone star
shines and flies alone, the only place that we call
home. Everything is bigger
in texas, loaded double barrel blow you to pieces.
Everything is bigger in
texas, loaded double barrel blow you to pieces. Let's
do a toast for our lone
star state, (put 'em up) shotgun heavy drinking booze
all day. (I'm back
motherfuckers this round too pour me a fucking
jagerbomb fuck that i got
whiskey let's mix this shit from the east to the
south.) Now my friends lay me
down to sleep a fifth of whiskey down by my feet if I
should die before I wake
tell everyone that I drank it straight. Just another
night in the lone star
state, next round's on me, (CHUG CHUG) all the cowboys
from hell drink for
free. Respect walk, respect the land that we come from,
respect the ground that
we walk on. It's the place we call HOME! So walk on
home boy. Everything is
bigger in texas, loaded double barrel blow you to
pieces. Everything is bigger
in texas, loaded double barrel blow you to pieces. Ten
steps closer to hell we
stand this is our god-given promise land. The stars at
night are big and bright
deep in the heart of texas. The stars at night are big
and bright deep in the
heart of texas. We respect the land that we come from
it's the place we call
home. We respect the ground that we walk on it's the
place we call HOME! DON'T
FUCK WITH TEXAS!