

Texas Hold 'em - Beyoncé

(stomp-clap beat)

D Intro

N.C. **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

D

Don't be an itch, come take it to the floor now, woo, huh (woo)

[Verse 1]

D

There's a tornado (there's a tornado) in my city (in my city)

D

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

[Pre Chorus]

Bm G

Ooh, one step to the right

D

We headin' to the dive bar we always thought was nice

Bm G

Ooh, run me to the left

D

Then spin me in the middle, boy, I can't read your mind

[Chorus]

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

D

Don't be an itch, come take it to the floor now (woo)

A

And I'll be damned if I cannot dance with you

G

Come pour some liquor on me, honey too

D

It's a real life boogie and a real life hoedown

D

Don't be an itch, come take it to the floor now (woo)

D

....Woo-hoo

D

....Woo-hoo

G

....Woo-hoo

D

....

[Verse 2]

D

There's a heatwave (there's a heatwave) coming at us (coming at us)

D

Too hot to think straight (too hot to think straight), too cold to panic (cold o panic)

G

All of the problems just feel dramatic (just feel dramatic)

D

And now we're runnin' to the first spot that we find, yeah

[Pre Chorus]

Bm G

Ooh, one step to the right

D

We headin' to the dive bar we always thought was nice

Bm G

Ooh, you run to the left

D

Just work me in the middle, boy, I can't read your mind

[Chorus]

D

This ain't Texas (woo), ain't no hold 'em (hey)

So lay your cards down, down, down, down, oh

G

So park your Lexus (hey), throw your keys up (hey)

D

Stick around, 'round, 'round, 'round, 'round (stick around)

A

And I'll be damned if I cannot 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 an itch, come take it to the floor now (woo)

A

And I'll be damned if I cannot dance with you

G

Come pour some liquor on me honey, too

D

It's a real life boogie and a real life hoedown

D

Bm

Don't be an itch, come take it to the floor now, ooh

[Outro]

G

Bm

Take it to the floor now, ooh

G

Bm

Hoops, spurs, boots, to the floor now, ooh

G

Bm

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

G

Bm

Shoot, come take it to the floor now, ooh

G

Bm

And I'll be damned if I cannot dance with you

G

Bm

Baby, pour that sugar and liquor on me too

G

Bm

Furs, spurs, boots

G

Solargenic, photogenic, shoot