

20 Margaritas

Big & Rich

There's a boy named Billy
He's from up there in Virginia
He makes that lightnin' holler in them hills
He's got a recipe handed down from his pappy
In a shiny 50-gallon copper still
There's a boy name Jose
Makes the best guacamole
And the hottest hot tamales in the land
He knows how to grow habeneros
And he plays in the mariachi band

I'll trade you 20 Margaritas for your moonshine
'Cause I like to have a party all the time
I'll trade you 20 margaritas for your moonshine
'Cause I hear that stuff can really blow your mind

When Jose met Billy he was tequila crazy
In a honky tok getting cowboy drunk on a moonlight starry night
Jose said, "Billy we ought to have us a party
AND invite all them senoritas and just watch that full moon shine"

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'Cause I like to have a party all the time
I'll trade you 20 margaritas for your moonshine
'Cause I hear that stuff can really blow your mind

Now Jose and Billy became the best of buddies
And rased a lot of hell around the world
But they'll never drink and drive cause they wanna stay alive
And have time to kiss all the lovely girls

I'll trade you 20 Margaritas for your moonshine
'Cause I like to have a party all the time
I'll trade you 20 margaritas for your moonshine
'Cause I hear that stuff can really blow your mind

Oh I hear that stuff can really blow your mind