

Tequila

Brooks & Dunn

One shot, two shot, three, Tequila floor
Cowboy bouncers 'bout to bowl me out the door
Jose got me stumblin', mumblin' like a fool
That worms got a kick like a Tennessee mule
Wake up in the mornin', hurtin' head, skinned knees
Ain't no doubt about what's puttin' a whoopin' on me

Tequila goes down easy, Lord, it sneak up on me fast
Tequila, great big buzz in a little bitty glass
Tequila

Glass, salt, straight up, chilled lemon, lime
Blue on the rocks, frozen margarita time
Mexicali, Blue Agave, fire in a bottle
Too much Cabo Wabo, do the Cucharacha wobble
You think by now a drinkin' man would learn
You don't go toe to toe with that little bitty worm

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Tequila, great big buzz in a little bitty glass
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Tequila goes down easy, Lord, it sneak up on me fast
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I said, Tequila goes down easy, Lord, it sneak up on me fast
Tequila, great big buzz in a little bitty glass
Tequila