

# Texas Blood Money

## Upon a Burning Body

1-2-3-4! 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. x2

Oh! 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 walk! 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. x2

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. x2

(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.

(The stars at night are big and bright, deep in the heart of Texas)

We respect the ground that we walk on it's the place we call home!

Don't fuck with Texas!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>