

Texas Hold 'Em - Beyoncé // 2024 // key: D

---

Intro: | D | D | D | D |  
| D | D |

Chorus: This ain't Texas (woo), ain't no hold 'em (hey)  
So lay your cards down, down, down, down  
So park your Lexus (woo) and throw your keys up (hey)  
Stick around, 'round, 'round, 'round, 'round (stick around)  
And I'll be damned if I can't slow dance with you, come pour some sugar on me, honey, too  
It's a real life boogie and a real life hoedown, don't be a bitch, come take it to the floor now  
Woo, ha

1. There's a tornado (there's a tornado) in my city (in my city)  
Hit the basement (hit the basement), that shit ain't pretty (shit ain't pretty)  
Rugged whiskey (rugged whiskey) 'cause we survivin' ('cause we survivin')  
Off red cup kisses, sweet redemption, passin' time-yeah

Prechorus: Woo-oo-oo-oo, one step to the right, we headed to the dive bar we always thought was nice  
Woo-oo-oo-oo, run me to the left, then spin me in the middle, boy, I can't read your mind

Chorus: This ain't Texas (woo), ain't no hold 'em (hey)  
So lay your cards down, down, down, down  
So park your Lexus (woo) and throw your keys up (hey)  
Stick around, 'round, 'round, 'round, 'round (stick around)  
And I'll be damned if I can't slow dance with you, come pour some sugar on me, honey, too  
It's a real life boogie and a real life hoedown, don't be a bitch, come take it to the floor now  
And I'll be damned if I can't slow dance with you, come pour some sugar on me, honey, too  
It's a real life boogie and a real life hoedown, don't be a bitch, come take it to the floor now

Interlude: [with whistling]

**D D D D**  
Woo-hoo Woo-hoo  
**G G D D**  
Woo-hoo 🙌 🙌

**D D**  
2. There's a heatwave (there's a heatwave) coming at us (coming at us),  
**D D**  
Too hot to think straight (too hot to think straight), too cold to panic (too cold to panic)  
**G G**  
All of the problems, just feel dramatic (just feel dramatic)  
**D D**  
Now we're runnin' to the first bar that we find-yeah

**Bm - D G D D**  
Prechorus: Woo-oo-oo-oo, one step to the right, we headed to the dive bar we always thought was nice  
**Bm G D D**  
Woo-oo-oo-oo, you run to the left, just work me in the middle boy, I can't read your mind

**D D**  
Chorus: This ain't Texas (woo), ain't no hold 'em (hey)  
**D D**  
So lay your cards down, down, down, down  
**G G**  
So park your Lexus (woo) and throw your keys up (hey)  
**D D**  
Stick around, 'round, 'round, 'round, 'round (stick around)  
**A G**  
And I'll be damned if I cannot dance with you, come pour some sugar on me, honey, too  
**D D - N.C.**  
It's a real life boogie and a real life hoedown, don't be a bitch, come take it to the floor now  
**A G**  
And I'll be damned if I cannot dance with you, come pour some sugar on me, honey, too  
**D D - N.C.**  
It's a real life boogie and a real life hoedown, don't be a bitch, come take it to the floor now