

Big Rich, 20 Margaritas

There's a boy named Billy from up there in Virgini
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
An' 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 tonk gettin' cowboy drunk on a moonlight starry night
Jose said, "Billy, we ought to have us a party
Invite all them senoritas and just watch that full moon shine"
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, is that all you got?
Now Jose and Billy became the best of buddies
And raised a lot of hell around the world
But they'll never drink an' 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
Blow your mind