

# Post Malone, TEXAS TEA

Eighty-three Caddy with the big square body and the wheels got tucked in  
Chewing on a cigarette looking at me funny what the the fuck you smoking  
Papa tell me call him, and I pop a couple mushies and I let that shit soak in  
Walk into the party, and my neck is on Bugatti, oh bitch got frozen

Goddamn, look at the boots on my feet  
Punch the gas 'til my leg falls asleep  
And you know how it goes, ain't it sweet?  
Texas tea

Watch skeleton baby with the bone in  
Record companies really tryna clone me  
Got this motherfucker singing karaoke  
No, it's genuine, but they gon' ride my pony

Show the titties off everybody notice me  
Yeah, I'm very pretty everybody want to see  
And I'm pretty used to everybody toggling  
Now I got that bitch yodeling that I do

Twenty necklaces on guillotine  
Call me daddy she from Abilene  
And you know how it goes, ain't it sweet?  
Texas tea

Pour me something that's taller than me  
Ecstasy when I drink my tea  
And you know how it goes, ain't it sweet?  
Texas tea