

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