

# Adam Brand, Cowboy Tequila

Friday night bout ten o'clock  
Packed house, line around the block  
The bands rockin' the dance floors full  
Their crankin' up the speed on the mechanical bull  
Line 'em up right across the bar  
Look out party's really 'bout to start  
The bar tender shouts OK who's next  
The place goes crazy, well what did you expect

Cowboy tequila  
Cowboy tequila  
There ain't nothing in this whole wide world  
That drives me wild  
Like a sexy cowgirl  
Shootin cowboy  
Cowboy tequila

Here comes Suzie with her girl friends  
She's kinda shy except for the weekends  
A lick of salt from her long tanned neck  
A hit of lemon straight from her lips

Shot 1 head spins  
Shot 2 kicks in  
Shot 3 I'm on my knees  
Shot 4 on the floor and I want more more

I wake up with a hammer in my head  
I swear I'll never do that again  
Phone rings it Suzie on the line  
I guess it wouldn't hurt me  
Just one more time

Cowboy tequila  
Cowboy tequila  
There ain't nothing in this whole wide world quite like a  
Cowboy tequila  
Cowboy tequila  
There ain't nothing in this whole world  
That spins my spurs like a sexy cowgirl shootin' cowboy  
Cowboy tequila  
Cowboy tequila