

Bigger Fish Than Guns "Texas T"

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No spliff, just reef
You watch, I'll teach
Your mama she looks down on me
Cause I'm a beany bangin' ramblin' man

Yeah, Yeah
Yeah, Yeah

No shoes, no shirt
My rules, not yours
I'm whiskey soaked askin' suits for smokes
I'm a mud slingin' ramblin' man

Yeah, Yeah
Yeah, Yeah

Chorus:
I've got no regard for what's going down

I built up Rome to burn it to the ground
Oh your hearts so cold but your eyes are on me
K-K-Killin' strings, Texas Tennessee

New town, a new tale
You should lock your daughters in jail
Cause I'm the perfect stranger, your woman's in
danger
Born in Texas drunk on Tennessee
Tennessee Whiskey

Chorus:
I've got no regard for what's going down
I built up Rome to burn it to the ground
Oh your hearts so cold but your eyes are on me
K-K-Killin' strings, Texas Tennessee

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