

Ray Wylie Hubbard

"Screw You, We're From Texas"

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I got on my cowboys boots, jeans and lawyer's shirt
Mirrored sunglasses and mobile phone
I guess I look like some Port Aransas dope dealer's
Out on bail just trying to get home.

Well, I aint in jail and I got me a guitar
And I got a little band that's hotter than a rocket
Sometimes we're sloppy, we're always loud
Tonight were just all around locked in the pocket.

So screw you, we're from Texas
Screw you, we're from Texas
Screw you, we're from Texas
We're from Texas baby, so screw you.

Now I love the U.S.A. and the other states
Ah, now they're okay
Texas is the place I wanna be and I don't care
If I ever go to Delaware anyway.

'Cause we got Stubbs and Gruene Hall
And Antones and John T's Country Store
We got Willie, and Jackie, Jack, Robert Earl
Pat, Cory, Charlie and me, and so many more.

So screw you, we're from Texas
Screw you, we're from Texas
Screw you, we're from Texas
Were from Texas, screw you.

Sing it with me, screw you, we're from Texas
Screw you, we're from Texas
Screw you, we're from Texas
We're from Texas, screw you.

Now Texas has gotten a bad reputation
Because of what happened in Dallas and Waco
And the corporations well, they are corrupt
And the politicians are swindlers and loco.

But when it comes to music my friend

I believe these words are as true as St. John the
Revelators
Our Mr. Vaughn was the best that there ever was
And no band was cooler than the 13th Floor elevators.

So screw you, we're from Texas
Screw you, we're from Texas
Screw you, we're from Texas
We're from Texas, screw you.

Screw you, we're from Texas
Screw you, we're from Texas
Screw you, we're from Texas
We're from Texas, screw you.

Screw you, we're from Texas
Screw you, we're from Texas
Screw you, we're from Texas
We're from Texas, screw you.

We're from Texas, screw you...

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