

# Blue Tequila

## Dirty Looks

Lucy was a grinder, grind it right down to the bone  
Blue Tequila love affair  
Startin' off the morning when the sun goes down  
Can't decide just what to wear  
Candy apple lips and a heart of gold  
Right about 16 years old  
Said faster, faster, faster take it anyway you can  
Twist of fate and slight of hand  
Waiting for the red light  
Waiting for the red light

L-o-u-d the tequilas in me l-o-u-d you its Blue Tequila  
L-o-u-d two tequilas for me and you Blue Tequila

Sticky lookin' legs and long black hair  
Blue Tequila love affair  
Sister Senorita from the south of Mexico  
I can feel the hot wind blow  
Taste stays in your mouth for a long long time  
Drink too much and you'll go blind  
Say faster, faster, faster take it anyway you can  
Twist of fate and slight of hand  
Waiting for the red light  
Waiting for the red light

L-o-u-d the tequilas in me l-o-u-d you its Blue Tequila  
L-o-u-d two tequilas for me and you Blue Tequila

Drink up baby - crack that worm!  
You ever feel that hot wind blow?  
Down south in Mexico  
Side winder grinder bone  
Senor Cuervo take me home

Twenty ton mamma got the shotgun blues  
I got nothin' left to lose  
Say faster, faster, faster take it anyway you can  
Twist of fate and slight of hand

L-o-u-d the tequilas in me l-o-u-d you its Blue Tequila

L-o-u-d two tequilas for me and you Blue Tequila

Blue Tequila - Blue Tequila - Blue Tequila  
Mamma told me - never gonna get it if you're feelin' that way  
Squeeze my lemon , baby , make a stain

---

Lyrics submitted by Mark Strype.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>