

# Texas T.

## Bigger Fish Than Guns

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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