

Hands Up

Texas Hippie Coalition

I'm the king of Texas
For those that don't know me
We're the band of outlaws
Call us THC Give us all your Johnny Cash
And all of your money
Cause this here's a stick up, baby
It's a highway robbery And I need everybody
To get your hands up
I said reach for the sky
Everybody get your hands up
Let me see you holding 'em high And I need everybody to reach for the sky
I been drinking that Waylon Whiskey
And I've been smoking that willie weed
And I can tell you this my brothers
Snitches are a dying breed Little too much Waylon Whiskey
Way too much willie weed
And I can tell you this, little sister
Outlaw life's for me

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