

20 Margaritas

Big & Rich

There's a boy named Billy from up there in Virgini

He makes that lightnin' holler in them hills

He's got a recipe handed down from his Pappy

In a shiny 50 gallon copper stillAn' there's a boy name Jose, makes the best guacamole

And the hottest hot tamales in the land

He knows how to grow Habeneros

And he plays in the mariachi bandI'll trade you 20 Margaritas for your moonshine

'Cause I like to have a party all the time

I'll trade you 20 Margaritas for your moonshine

'Cause I hear that stuff can really blow your mindWhen Jose met Billy, he was Tequila crazy

In a honky tonk gettin' cowboy drunk on a moonlight starry night

Jose said, "Billy, we ought to have us a party

Invite all them senoritas and just watch that full moon shine"I'll trade you 20 Margaritas for your moonshine

'Cause I like to have a party all the time

I'll trade you 20 Margaritas for your moonshine

'Cause I hear that stuff can really blow your mindOh, is that all you got?Now Jose and Billy became the best of
buddies

And raised a lot of hell around the world

But they'll never drink an' drive cause they wanna stay alive

And have time to kiss all the lovely girlsI'll trade you 20 Margaritas for your moonshine

'Cause I like to have a party all the time

I'll trade you 20 Margaritas for your moonshine

'Cause I hear that stuff can really blow your mindOh, I hear that stuff can really blow your mind

Blow your mind

Songwriters

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