

# Drunk In Love – Beyoncé

[Intro: Beyoncé]

I've been drinking, I've been drinking  
I get filthy when that liquor get into me  
I've been thinking, I've been thinking  
Why can't I keep my fingers off it, baby?  
I want you, na na  
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?  
I want you, na na

[Verse 1: Beyoncé]

Cigars on ice, cigars on ice  
Feeling like an animal with these cameras all in my grill  
Flashing lights, flashing lights  
You got me faded, faded, faded  
Baby, I want you, na na  
Can't keep your eyes off my fatty  
Daddy, I want you, na na  
Drunk in love, I want you

[Bridge: Beyoncé]

We woke up in the kitchen saying  
"How the hell did this shit happen?", oh baby  
Drunk in love, we be all night  
Last thing I remember is our  
Beautiful bodies grinding off in that club  
Drunk in love

[Hook: Beyoncé]

We be all night, love, love  
We be all night, love, love

[Verse 2: Beyoncé]

We be all night, and everything alright  
No complaints for my body,  
So fluorescent under these lights  
Boy, I'm drinking, park it in my lot, 7-11

I'm rubbing on it, rub-rubbing  
If you scared, call that reverend  
Boy, I'm drinking, get my brain right  
Armand de Brignac, gangster wife  
Louis sheets, he sweat it out like washed rags,  
He wet it up  
Boy, I'm drinking,  
I'm singing on the mic 'til my voice hoarse  
Then I fill the tub up halfway  
Then ride it with my surfboard  
Surfboard, surfboard  
Graining on that wood, graining, graining on that wood  
I'm swerving on that, swerving, swerving  
on that big body Benz  
Serving all this, swerve, surfing all of this good good

[Bridge: Beyoncé]  
We woke up in the kitchen saying  
"How the hell did this shit happen?", oh baby  
Drunk in love, we be all night  
Last thing I remember is our  
Beautiful bodies grinding off in that club  
Drunk in love

[Hook: Beyoncé]  
We be all night, love, love  
We be all night, love, love

[Verse 3: Jay Z]  
Hold up  
That D'USSÉ is the shit if I do say so myself  
If I do say so myself, if I do say so myself  
Hold up, stumble all in the house  
Time to back up all that mouth  
That you had all in the car,  
Talking 'bout you the baddest bitch thus far  
Talking 'bout you be repping that 3rd,  
Wanna see all that shit that I heard  
Know I sling Clint Eastwood,  
Hope you can handle this curve, uh

Foreplay in a foyer, fucked up my Warhol  
Slid the panties right to the side  
Ain't got the time to take drawers off, on sight  
Catch a charge I might, beat the box up like Mike  
In '97 I bite, I'm Ike Turner, turn up  
Baby know I don't play, now eat the cake, Anna Mae  
Said, "Eat the cake, Anna Mae!"  
I'm nice, for y'all to reach  
These heights you gon' need G3  
4, 5, 6 flights, sleep tight  
We sex again in the morning,  
Your breasteses is my breakfast  
We going in, we be all night

[Hook: Beyoncé]  
We be all night, love, love  
We be all night, love, love

[Verse 4: Beyoncé]  
Never tired, never tired  
I been sippin', that's the only thing  
That's keeping me on fire, me on fire  
Didn't mean to spill that liquor all on my attire  
I've been drinking, watermelon  
(I want your body right here, daddy,  
I want you, right now)  
Can't keep your eyes off my fatty  
Daddy, I want you

[Hook: Beyoncé]  
We be all night, love, love  
We be all night, love, love



BEYONCÉ

Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych