

Partition

Beyoncè 10%

See me up in the club with 50 of the girls
Posted in the back with my things on my grill
 Brooklyn brim with my eyes sittin' low
 Every boy in here with me got that smoke
Every girl in here got to look me up and down
 All on Instagram, cake by the pound
Circulate the image every time I come around
 G's up tell me how I'm lookin' babe

Boy this all for you just walk my way
 Just tell me how its lookin' babe
I do this all for you baby just take aim
 And tell me how its lookin babe
 Lookin' babe

Drop the bass mane the bass get lower
 Radio say speed it up I just go slower
 High like treble, pumping on them mids
 Ya man ain't never seen a booty like this
And why you think ya keep my name rollin off your tongue
'Cause when you he want to smash I'll just write another one
 I sneezed on the beat and the beat got sicker
 YoncÃ© all on his mouth like liquor

Driver roll up the partition please
 Driver roll up the partition please
I don't need you seeing 'yonce on her knees
 Took 45 minutes to get all dressed up
 We ain't even gonna make it to this club
Now my mascara running, red lipstick smudged
 Oh he so horny, he want to fuck
He bucked all my buttons, he ripped my blouse
 He Monica Lewinski all on my gown

Oh there daddy, d-daddy didn't bring the towel
 Oh baby, b-baby we slow it down
 Took 45 minutes to get all dressed up
 We ain't even gonna make it to this club

Take all of me

I just wanna be the girl you like, girl you like
The kind of girl you like, girl you like

Take all of me

I just wanna be the girl you like, girl you like
The kinda girl you like
Is right here with me

Driver roll up the partition fast

Driver roll up the partition fast

Over there I swear I saw them cameras flash

Handprints and footprints on my glass

Handprints and good grips all on my ass

Private show with the music blasting

He like to call me Peaches when we get this nasty

Red wine drip, talk that trash

Chauffer eavesdropping trying not to crash

Oh there daddy, d-daddy now you ripped my fur

Oh baby, b-baby be sweatin' on my hair

Took 45 minutes to get all dressed up

We ain't even gonna make it to this club

Take all of me

I just wanna be the girl you like, girl you like

The kind of girl you like, girl you like

Take all of me

I just wanna be the girl you like, girl you like

The kinda girl you like

Is right here with me

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Lyrics submitted by carla birdon.

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