

# Irreplaceable

Beyoncé©

To the left

To the left

To the left

To the left

Mmmm to the left, to the left

Everything you own in the box to the left

In the closet, that's my stuff

Yes, if I bought it, baby, please don't touch (don't touch)

And keep talking that mess, that's fine

Could you walk and talk, at the same time?

And it's my name that's on that jag

So go move your bags, let me call you a cab

Standing in the front yard, telling me

How I'm such a fool, talking 'bout

How I'll never ever find a man like you

You got me twisted

You must not know 'bout me

You must not know 'bout me

I can have another you in a minute

Matter fact, he'll be here in a minute (baby)

You must not know 'bout me

You must not know 'bout me

I can have another you by tomorrow

So don't you ever for a second get to thinkin'

You're irreplaceable?

So go ahead and get gone

Call up that chick, and see if she's home

Oops I bet you thought, that I didn't know

What did you think

I was putting you out for?

Because you was untrue

Rolling her around in the car that I bought you

Baby, drop them keys

Hurry up, before your taxi leaves

Standing in the front yard, telling me  
How I'm such a fool, talking 'bout  
How I'll never ever find a man like you  
You got me twisted

You must not know 'bout me  
You must not know 'bout me  
I can have another you in a minute  
Matter fact, he'll be here in a minute (baby)

You must not know 'bout me  
You must not know 'bout me  
I will have another you by tomorrow  
So don't you ever for a second get to thinkin'  
You're irreplaceable (irreplaceable)?

So since I'm not your everything (irreplaceable)  
How about I'll be nothing (nothing)? Nothing at all to you (nothing, nothing)  
Baby I won't shed a tear for you (I won't shed a tear for you)  
I won't lose a wink of sleep (a wink of sleep)  
'Cause the truth of the matter is (truth is)  
Replacing you is so easy

To the left, to the left.  
To the left, to the left.  
Mmmmm  
To the left, to the left.  
Everything you own in the box to the left

To the left, to the left.  
Don't you ever for a second get to thinking  
You're irreplaceable?

You must not know 'bout me  
You must not know 'bout me  
I can have another you in a minute  
Matter fact, he'll be here in a minute (baby)

You must not know 'bout me  
You must not know 'bout me  
I can have another you by tomorrow  
So don't you ever for a second get to thinkin'?  
You must not know 'bout me (baby)  
You must not know 'bout me

I can have another you in a minute  
Matter fact, he'll be here in a minute

You can pack all your bags we're finished (you must not know 'bout me)  
'Cause you made your bed now lay in it (you must not know 'bout me)

I could have another you by tomorrow  
Don't you ever for a second get to thinkin'  
You're irreplaceable?

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Lyrics submitted by Betty Dickie.

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