

# irreplaceable

## Beyonce' Knowles

To the left, to the left  
To the left, to the left  
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 please don't touch And keep talking that mess, that's fine  
But could you walk and talk at the same time?  
And it's my mine name that is on that tag  
So remove your bags let me call you a cab Standing in the front yard telling me  
How I'm such a fool, talking about  
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 could 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 thinking you're irreplaceable So go ahead and get gone  
And call up that chick and see if she's home  
Oops, I bet ya 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 you dropped them keys  
Hurry up before your taxi leaves Standing in the front yard telling me  
How I am such a fool, talking about  
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'll have another you by tomorrow  
So don't you ever for a second get to thinking you're irreplaceable So since Im not your everything  
How about I'll be nothing, nothing at all to you  
Baby I won't shed a tear for you, I won't lose a wink of sleep  
'Cause the truth of the matter is replacing you is so easy To the left, to the left  
To the left, to the left  
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  
I can have another you in a minute  
Matter fact he'll be here in a minute, baby  
You must not know 'bout me  
I can have another you by tomorrow  
So don't you ever for a second get to thinking, 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 could pack all your things, 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 can have another you by tomorrow  
Don't you ever for a second get to thinking you're irreplaceable

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