Irreplaceable

BeyoncÃ" 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 I?m 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

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 thinking, baby

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

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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