

# Countdown

## Beyoncéf»

Boy, oh, killing softly and I'm still falling  
Still the one I need, I'll always be with you  
Oh, you got me open, don't ever let me go  
Say you're real out of your block  
If you leave me you're out of your mind

[Chorus]

My baby is a (ten)  
We dressing through the (nine)  
He pick me up with (eight)  
Make me feel so lucky (seven)  
He kiss me in his (six)  
We be making love in (five)  
Still the one I do this (four)  
I'm trying to make a (three)  
From that (two)  
He still the (one)

There's ups and downs in this love  
Got a lot to learn and it's love  
Through the good and the bad, still got love  
Dedicated to the one I love, hey

Still love the way he talk, still love the way I sing  
Still love the way he rock them black diamonds in that chain  
Still all up on each other, ain't a damn thing change  
My girls can't tell me nothing, I'm gone in the brain

I'm all up under him like it's cold, winter time  
All up in the kitchen in my heels, dinner time  
Do whatever that it takes, he got a winner's mind  
Give it all to him, meet him at the finish line

Me and my boo and my boo boo riding  
All up in that black with his chick right beside him  
Ladies, if you love your man show you the fliest  
Grind up on it, girl, show him how you ride it

Me and my boo and my boo boo riding  
All up in that black with his chick right beside him

Ladies, if you love your man show you the fliest  
Grind up on it, girl, show him how you ride it

Oh, killing me softly and I'm still falling  
Still the one I need, I'll always be with you  
Oh, you got me open, don't ever let me go  
Say you're real out of your block  
If you leave me you're out of your mind

[Chorus]

Yup, I put it on him, it ain't nothing that I can't do  
Yup, I buy my own, if he deserve it, buy his shit too  
All up in the store, shorty, tricking if I want to  
All up in the store, shorty, fly as we want to

Ooh ooh ooh ooh  
Damn I think I love that boy  
Do anything for that boy  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh  
Now I'll never be the same  
You and me until the end

Me and my boo and my boo boo riding  
All up in that black with his chick right beside him  
Ladies, if you love your man show you the fliest  
Grind up on it, girl, show him how you ride it

Me and my boo and my boo lip locking  
All up in the back because the chicks keep blocking  
All that gossip in ten years stop it  
London speed it up, Houston rock it

Oh, killing me softly and I'm still falling  
Still the one I need, I just wanna be with you  
Oh, you got me open, don't ever let me go  
Say you're real out of your block  
If you leave me you're out of your mind

[Chorus]

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