

Work It Out

Beyoncé©

How ya doin', honey baby?
You know I don't ask for much
But for a girl spendin' time alone can be pretty rough

But I get a knock on my door
I know it's yours for sure
We can't wait for the bedroom, so we just hit the floor

[Chorus]
Is y'all all right?
I don't know, but I know what's happened to me, girl, hey
Is y'all all right?
Uh, break it down now
He gotta work it out
He gotta work it out
A brother gotta work it out
Whoa, whoa

Child, blow your horn now
Come on, child, blow your horn now

So we're shakin' back and forth now
Just keep it comin', babe
Treat my body like a guitar
You gotta, you gotta keep on strummin'

But in the back of my mind
Is it gonna be the last time?
Well, if it ain't about lovin' and you gon' keep it comin'
Well, baby, with me that's fine

[Chorus]

Child, blow your horn now
Come on, child, blow your horn now

I like this
Oh, oh, hey
Uh
Look-a here

Bring it

So, baby, hold me like you don't want to let go
I'm feeling foxy 'cause, boy, you're workin' it out
My love, you've given me a taste of your honey
I want the whole beehive
I'm gonna call you my sugar to fly high
The sweetest time

You gotta work it out
You gotta work it out
Brother gotta work it out
Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh

I like it when the horn go
I like it when the horn go
I like it when the horn go
I like it when the horn go

Austin better work it out
Foxy better work it out
AP3 better work it out
AP3 better work it out

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