

# Beyonce

## K-Love-N-Effects

Man, Beyonce, I'm mad at you, man

[Chorus 1]They say hello (hey), hello (hey)

I can daydream about Beyonce all day

Thinking bout the good times 'fore she met Jay

See ya know, they say hello (hey), hello (hey)

I really thought I had a chance to be your man  
till I seen the video with the ring on your hand

It hurt me so

I remember you were sixteen on the TV screen with Wyclef

Were you my type? Oh God yes, I was impressed

You was like 'No, no, no', I was like twelve years old

Hoping that one day I could chaperone while you're on the road

You wore braids with a banging body

Looked like you did Pilates, a lot of sit-ups probably

But bump that, I was there from the start

Even when LeToya Luckett and that other doo-doo bucket broke your heart

Hope you didn't cry, cause honestly they were just so-so

They couldn't sing anyway, you deserved to go solo

No disrespect to Kelly and Michelle, I'm just saying

They cool, but you? You something like Wonder Woman

And I just want to hold your hand, bring you to Compton

Gonzales Park, we can build castles in the sand

Eating Hot Cheetos with pickle juice in it

Put that napkin down, you know I'll lick your fingers when you're finished

[Chorus 1]I just bought the Sasha Fierce CD

I gazed at the cover for a whole five minutes till my girlfriend hit me

She's jealous of you B cause I don't love her like I love you

I even make her do the "uh-oh, uh-oh, oh-no-no" just like you do

She tell me I'm obsessed, I tell her we connect

like Ice Cube way before the Mack 10 feud

She like, you goddamn fool, that girl's rich and you're broke

I said, so, I'm five-hundred mill' away, there's still hope

Anyway, I had feelings way before you got paid

And I didn't laugh when you bust your ass on the stage

And I salute Kanye for taking up for you

I would have stole the award just to prove that I love you

But Jay shoulda did that, I thought he had your bizzack

What happened Mr. Izzo? Hopico with Frederico?

He used to be my favorite till he abandoned my diva  
Now I tell everybody Nas had killed him on 'Ether'

[Chorus 2]They say hello (hey), hello (hey)

I can daydream about Beyonce all day

Thinking bout the good times 'fore she met Jay

See ya know, they say hello (hey), hello (hey)

Hopefully I still have a chance

Maybe if I sabotage your man

You never know, hmm

I'ma sneak backstage at a Mary J. Blige concert

with an 'I Love Mary' shirt, then find Jay-Z

and push him into a dancer, hopefully they lock lips

That's when I yell out, Sounwave, hurry up, take the pic

Put it on Bossip the same night, yeah, that sound quite right

Publicity like that? Yep, they'd be sure to fight

Better yet I'ma steal his cell, then call up Affion

He impersonates Jay well, get Beyonce on the line

Then make up some bogus shit

Like you don't the back of my knees right, so this marriage is over with

And the ring that's on my finger, guess what, I'm throwing it (cling)

You heard the sound, so you know I did

Ha-hahhh, that should get him

I should break 'em up like a Kit Kat when I do that, yeah true that

I'ma put the plot in motion, that's for sure

But if I end up with Macy Gray, this plan never worked

Yeeeeaa, man I hope Jay don't be mad at me bout this song

Start-, ay Wizzle start me back from like the first verse

Like right before I come in

Haha, what you say? Nah, you think it'll be hot for real though?

Nigga, you stupid, they probably laughing as hard as you

Nig' got the best wife in the world and shit

Run that back though?

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