## Independent Women, Pt. II

## **Destiny's Child**

What you think about a girl like me?

Buy my own car and spend my own money

Only ring your celly when I'm feeling lonely

When it's all over, please get up and leavePlease don't call me baby, 'cause I'll call you

Don't mean to hurt your feelings, got a lot to do

'Cause I am my number one priority

No falling in love, no commitment from meAll my independent women, throw them hands up at me

And all my sexy women, throw them hands up at me

All my money making women, throw them hands up at me

All my baller women, throw them hands up at meIf you feel it, throw them hands up

Where them hands at, if you feel it

Where the ladies, where my home girls

Where my females, where all my womenHow you feel about a girl like this?

Try to control me boy you'll get dismissed

Do what I want, live how I wanna live

Buy my own diamonds and pay my own billsPlease don't call me baby 'cause I'll call you

Don't mean to hurt your feelings, got a lot to do

'Cause I am my number one priority

No falling in love, no commitment from meAll my independent women, throw them hands up at me

And all my sexy women, throw them hands up at me

All my money making women, throw them hands up at me

All my baller women, throw them hands up at meIf you feel it, throw them hands up

Where them hands at, if you feel it

Where the ladies, where my home girls

Where my females, where all my womenHow did you feel about this groove I wrote?

Hope you got the message ladies take control

Don't depend on no man to give you what you want

Keep that in mind next time you hear this songIf you're independent, I congratulate you

If you ain't in love, I congratulate you

Do them boys like they used to do you

If you pimp him, I congratulate youAll my independent women, throw them hands up at me

And all my sexy women, throw them hands up at me

All my money making women, throw them hands up at me

All my baller women, throw them hands up at meIf you feel it, throw them hands up

Where them hands at, if you feel it

Where the ladies, where my home girls

Where my females, where all my womenIf I hurt your feelings boy

I'm sorry but I didn't mean to hurt you, yeah

I thought you knew, yeah

I got no time to fall in love with you, yeahAll my independent women, throw them hands up at me
And all my sexy women, throw them hands up at me
All my money making women, throw them hands up at me
All my baller women, throw them hands up at me
And all my sexy women, throw them hands up at me
All my money making women, throw them hands up at me
All my baller women, throw them hands up at me

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