Haunted

BeyonceÌ•

[Intro: Presenter]
The winner is
Beyonce Knowles female pop vocalist![clapping][Intro: Beyonce]
I would like to thank the judges for picking me
My parents who I love
I love you Houston[Verse 1: Beyonce]
And I've been drifting not from knowledge
Cat calls on cat walks
Man these women get inside 'em (?)
I could sing a song for Solomon or a salamader (?)
We took a flight at midnight
And now my mind can't help but wonder
How come?
Spoonfed pluralized eyes to find the beaches in the forest
Looking off the edge
I preach my gut, can't help ignore it
I'm climbing up the walls
Cuz all the shit I hear is boring
All the shit I do is boring
All these record labels boring
I don't trust these record labels, I'm tornAll these people on the planet
Working 9 to 5, just to stay alive
The 9 to 5, just to stay alive
The 9 to 5, just to stay alive
The 9 to 5, just to stay alive
The 9 to 5, just to stay alive
The 9 to 5, just to stay alive
The 9 to 5, just to stay alive
All the people on the planet
Working 9 to 5 just to stay alive
How come?What goes up, goes around
Goes around around around around
What goes up, goes around
Goes around around around aroundAh-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und
Ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und
Ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und
Ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und
Ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und
Ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und

Ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-undSoul not for sale
Probably won't make no money off this, oh well
Reap what you sow
Perfection is so[Verse: 2]
It's what you do
It's what you see
I know if I'm haunting you
You must be haunting meIt's where we go
It's where we'll be
I know if I'm onto you, I'm onto you
Onto you, you must be onto meMy heart it lulls
Ghost in the sheets
I know if I'm haunting you
You must be haunting meMy wicked tongue
Where will it be
I know if I'm onto you
I'm onto you
Onto you, I'm onto you
Onto you, you must be onto meYou want me?
I want it done my way
You like it?
The bedroom's my runway
Slap me!
I'm pinned to the doorway
Kiss, bite, foreplay[Verse: 3]
My heart it lulls
Ghost in the sheets
I know if I'm haunting you
You must be haunting meMy wicked tongue
Where will it be
I know if I'm onto you
You must be onto meIt's what we see
I know if I'm haunting you
You must be haunting me
It's where we go
It's where we'll be
I know if I'm onto you, I'm onto you
Onto you, I'm onto you
Onto you, you must be onto me
You must be onto me (onto you, I'm onto you)
You must be onto me (onto you, I'm onto you)
You must be onto me (onto you, I'm onto you)
You must be onto me (onto you, I'm onto you)[Outro]
Me (onto you, I'm onto you)
Me (onto you, I'm onto you)

Me (onto you, I'm onto you)
Me (onto you, I'm onto you)
Me (onto you, I'm onto you)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/