

# Partition

## BeyoncÎ¹

See me up in the club with 50 of the girls  
Posted in the back with my things on my grill  
    Brooklyn brim with my eyes sittin' low  
    Every boy in here with me got that smoke  
Every girl in here got to look me up and down  
    All on Instagram, cake by the pound  
Circulate the image every time I come around  
    G's up tell me how I'm lookin' babe

Boy this all for you just walk my way  
    Just tell me how its lookin' babe  
I do this all for you baby just take aim  
    And tell me how its lookin babe  
    Lookin' babe

Drop the bass mane the bass get lower  
    Radio say speed it up I just go slower  
    High like treble, pumping on them mids  
    Ya man ain't never seen a booty like this  
And why you think ya keep my name rollin off your tongue  
'Cause when you he want to smash I'll just write another one  
    I sneezed on the beat and the beat got sicker  
    YoncÃ© all on his mouth like liquor

Driver roll up the partition please  
    Driver roll up the partition please  
I don't need you seeing 'yonce on her knees  
    Took 45 minutes to get all dressed up  
    We ain't even gonna make it to this club  
Now my mascara running, red lipstick smudged  
    Oh he so horny, he want to fuck  
He bucked all my buttons, he ripped my blouse  
    He Monica Lewinski all on my gown

Oh there daddy, d-daddy didn't bring the towel  
    Oh baby, b-baby we slow it down  
    Took 45 minutes to get all dressed up  
    We ain't even gonna make it to this club

Take all of me

I just wanna be the girl you like, girl you like  
The kind of girl you like, girl you like

Take all of me

I just wanna be the girl you like, girl you like

The kinda girl you like

Is right here with me

Driver roll up the partition fast

Driver roll up the partition fast

Over there I swear I saw them cameras flash

Handprints and footprints on my glass

Handprints and good grips all on my ass

Private show with the music blasting

He like to call me Peaches when we get this nasty

Red wine drip, talk that trash

Chauffer eavesdropping trying not to crash

Oh there daddy, d-daddy now you ripped my fur

Oh baby, b-baby be sweatin' on my hair

Took 45 minutes to get all dressed up

We ain't even gonna make it to this club

Take all of me

I just wanna be the girl you like, girl you like

The kind of girl you like, girl you like

Take all of me

I just wanna be the girl you like, girl you like

The kinda girl you like

Is right here with me

Take all of me

I just wanna be the girl you like, girl you like

The kind of girl you like, girl you like

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Lyrics submitted by carla birdon.

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