## Schoolin' Life

## **Beyonce Knowles**

This is for them 20 somethings Time really moves fast, you were just sixteen

This is for them 30 somethings

That didn't turn out exactly how your mom and dad wanted you to be

This is for them 40 somethings

Well raise up your glass and laugh like a muthaf#\*%er

This is for them 50 somethings

Hell, you're halfway there, baby take it to the headMom and dad, tried to hide the world

Said the world is just too big for a little girl

Eyes wide open, can't you see

I had my first heels by the age of 13

Mom and dad, tried to hide the boys

I swear that just make them want me more

At 14, they asked what I wanna be,

I said baby 21, so I get me a drinkI'm not a teacher, babe

But I can teach you something

Not a preacher

But we can pray if you wanna

Ain't a doctor

But I can make you feel better

But I'm great at writing physical love letters

I'm a freak, all day, all night

Hot, top, flight

Boy im out of sight

And i'm crazy, all day, all night

Who needs a degree when you're schoolin' life

who needs a degree when your scoolin life

This is for them pretty somethings

Living in a fastlane, see you when you crash babe

This is for them sexy somethings

That body ain't 'gon always get ya out of everything

This is for them bitter somethings

Stop living in regret, baby, it's not over yet

And this is for them trippin somethings

That's high on life, baby, put me on your flightI'm not a teacher, babe

But I can teach you something

Not a preacher

But we can pray if you wanna

Ain't a doctor

But I can make you feel better

But I'm great at writing physical love letters

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And i'm crazy, all day, all night

Who needs a degree when you're schoolin' lifeSchoolin' life....oh oh oh....schoolin' life....You know it costs to

be the boss

One day you'll run the town

For now make your life what you decide

Baby, party til the fire marshal, shuts this sucker downI'm not a teacher, babe

But I can teach you something

Not a preacher

But we can pray if you wanna

Ain't a doctor

But I can make you feel better

But I'm great at writing physical love letters

I'm a freak, all day, all night

Hot, top, flight

Boy im out of sight

And i'm crazy, all day, all night

Who needs a degree when you're schoolin' lifeSchoolin' life....oh oh oh....schoolin' life....oh oh ohThere's not a

real way to live this...for real

Just remember stay relentless....oh yeah, oh yeah

Don't stop running until it's finished

It's up to you, the rest is unwritten

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