

# Beyonce

## Bilk

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  
Yeeeee, 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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