

# Partition (WatchTheDuck Remix)

Beyoncé•

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  
Yoncé 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  
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

Songwriters

BEYONCE KNOWLES, JEROME HARMON, DWANE WEIR II, TERIUS NASH, MIKE DEAN, JUSTIN  
TIMBERLAKE, TIMOTHY MOSLEY Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group,  
OLE MM, OLE MEDIA MANAGEMENT LP, Peermusic Publishing Song Discussions is protected by U.S.  
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>