Freakum Dress

BeyoncĐµ

To be or not to be
Not

Hold up, bring the beat back
Stop, I ain't ready yet
Wait, let me fix my hair (yes, yes)
Yes, ma'am (yes, ma'am)
Yo, pass me my dress

I think I'm ready
Been locked up in the house way too long
It's time to get it
'Cause once again he's out doing wrong
And my girls are so real
Said it's been a minute since I had some
He's been acting up
But he won't be the only one

(Oh) 'cause when he acts wrong
(Oh) is when you put it on
(Oh) get him uptight
(Oh) this is your song
(Oh) poke out your back
(Oh) time to impress
(Oh) pull out your freakum dress

[Chorus]
Oh, put your freakum dress on
Oh, put your freakum dress on
Oh, put your freakum dress on
Oh, put your freakum dress on
Oh, every woman got one
Oh, shut it down when the time comes
Oh, pull out the big gun
Oh, and put your freakum dress on

Soon as you saw me
Turned on by how the dress was fitting right
Short and backless (backless, backless)
See my silhouette in the moonlight

Such an attraction
Keep telling me how my outfit's so nice
Little did he know
Ha, my man gonna take it off tonight

(Oh) 'cause when he acts wrong
(Oh) is when you put it on
(Oh) get him uptight
(Oh) this is your song
(Oh) poke out your back
(Oh) time to impress
(Oh) pull out your freakum dress

[Chorus]

All the ladies
You wicked all dressed up in your dresses
And your best-est for no reason
Get ready to freakum, freakum

When you put it on, it's an invitation
When they play your song, get on up and shake it
Pokin' out on your back, you don't have to waste it
Spinnin' all around; then take it to the ground and
When you put it on, it's an invitation
When they play your song, get on up and shake it
Pokin' out on your back, you don't have to waste it
Spinnin' all around; then take it to the ground and

(Oh) 'cause when he acts wrong
(Oh) is when you put it on
(Oh) get him uptight
(Oh) this is your song
(Oh) poke out your back
(Oh) time to impress
(Oh) pull out your freakum dress

[Chorus]

Ladies, lookie here
When you been with your man for a long time
Every now and then you gotta go back in the closet
And pull out that freakum dress, uh

I got my freakum dress on
I got my freakum dress on (oh)

I got my freakum dress on
I got my freakum dress on (oh)

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by NELSON, CANDICE CLOTIEL / MAYFIELD, CURTIS / MILLSAP, WALTER WORTH III
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/