

# Upgrade U

## Beyoncé<sup>1/2</sup>

I hear you be the block, but I'm the lights that keeps the streets on  
Notice you the type that like to keep them on a leash though  
I'm known to walk alone, but I'm alone for a reason  
Sending me a drink ain't appeasing, believe me

Come harder; this won't be easy  
Don't doubt yourself; trust me, you need me  
This ain't no shoulder with a chip or an ego  
But what you think they all mad at me for?

You need a real woman in your life (that's a good look)  
Taking care of home and still fly (that's a good look)  
And I'm-a help you build up your account  
(That's a good look, better yet a hood look; ladies that's a good look)  
Believe me, when you're in them big meetings for the mils (that's a good look)  
You take me just to complement the deal (that's a good look)  
And anything you cop, I split the bill  
(That's a good look, better yet a hood look; ladies, that's a good look)  
Believe me

[Chorus]

Partner, let me upgrade ya  
Auda Marva Kade ya  
Switch ya necktie to purple labels  
Upgrade ya  
I can up  
Can I up  
Let me up  
Upgrade ya  
Partner, let me upgrade ya  
Partner, let me upgrade ya  
Flip a new page  
Introduce you to some new things and  
Upgrade ya  
I can up  
Can I up  
Let me up  
Upgrade ya

Partner, let me upgrade ya

I can do for you what Martin did for the people  
Ran by the man, but the women keep the tempo  
It's very seldom that you're blessed to find your equal  
Still play my part and let you take the lead role  
Believe me

I'll follow; this could be easy  
I'll be the help whenever you need me  
I see your hustle; with my hustle I can keep you  
Focused on your focus, I can feed you

You need a real woman in your life (that's a good look)  
Taking care of home and still fly (that's a good look)  
I can help you build up your account  
(That's a good look, better yet a hood look; ladies that's a good look)  
Believe me, when you're in them big meetings for the mils (that's a good look)  
You take me just to complement the deal (that's a good look)  
Anything you cop, I split the bill  
(That's a good look, better yet a hood look; ladies, that's a good look)  
Believe me

[Chorus]

I be the b-boy who infiltrated all the corporate dudes  
They call shots, I call audibles  
Jacob the jeweler, Bubbles, Loraine Schwartz sorta dude  
It's big ballin', baby, when I'm courtin' you  
I'm talking spa bags and fly pads and rooms at the Bloomberg  
And rumors you on the verge of a new marriage  
'Cause that rock on your finger's like a tumor  
You can't fit your hand in your new purse  
It's humorous to me; they watchin' and we just yachtin'  
Island hoppin' off the Omafï coast  
Mafioso, Hov, baby, you ever seen Saturn  
No, not the car, but everywhere we are?  
You sure to see stars  
This is high-level, not eye-level  
My bezzle courtesy of Auda Marv  
I'll order yours tomorrow; now look at the time I saved ya  
Mama, let me upgrade ya

Just when you think you had it all  
Big ends, car notes, collectin' cars  
Picture your life elevated with me

Make you my project celebrity  
I'll keep your name hot in them streets

It's that little glimpse of light  
That makes the diamond really shine  
And you already is a star  
But unless you're flawless  
Then your dynasty ain't complete without a chief like me

[Chorus]

Auda Marva Kay watch  
Dimples in your neck tie  
Hermez briefcase  
Cartier top clips  
Silk line blazers  
Diamond cream facials  
VVS cuff links  
Six star pimp suites  
Partner, let me upgrade ya, grade ya  
Partner, partner, let me upgrade ya, grade ya  
Let me, let me, let me upgrade ya, grade ya  
Partner, partner, partner, let me upgrade ya

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