

# Beyoncé, Drunk In Love (feat. Jay Z)

I've been drinking, I've been drinking  
I get filthy when that liquor gets into me  
I've been thinking, I've been thinking  
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?  
I want you, na na  
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?  
I want you, na na

Cigars on ice, cigars on ice  
Feeling like an animal with these cameras all in my grill  
Flashing lights, flashing lights  
You got me faded, faded, faded  
Baby, I want you, na na  
Can't keep your eyes off my fatty  
Daddy, I want you, na na  
Drunk in love, I want you

We walk up in the kitchen saying  
"How in hell did this shit happen?"  
Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night  
Last thing I remember is our  
Beautiful bodies grinding off in that club  
Drunk in love we be all night  
Love, love  
We be all night, love

(...)

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[Jay Z:]  
Hold up  
That D'USSÉ is the shit if I do say so myself  
If I do say so myself, if I do say so myself  
Hold up, stumble all in the house tryna backup all that mouth  
That you had all in the car, talking 'bout you the baddest bitch thus far  
Talking 'bout you be repping that verb, wanna see all that shit I heard  
Know I sling Clint Eastwood, hope you can handle this curve  
Foreplay in the foyer, fucked up my Warhol  
Slid the panties right to the side  
Ain't got the time to take draws off, on site  
Catch a charge I might, beat the box up like Mike  
In '97 I bite, I'm Ike, Turner, turn up  
Baby no I don't play, now eat the cake, Annie Mae  
Said, "Eat the cake, Annie Mae!"  
I'm nice, for y'all to reach these heights we gon' need G3  
4, 5, 6 flights, sleep tight  
We sex again in the morning, your breasteses is my breakfast  
We going in, we be all night