

# Beyoncé, Partition

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, daddy didn't bring the towel  
Oh baby, 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, daddy now you ripped my fur  
Oh baby, 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