

Destiny's Child, Gots My Own (Unreleased)

Beyonce:

Now you wildin' in the club
Shorty keep askin you what's up
Sho nuff
(Are they feelin you?)
Cause they keep on looking you up and down
That's what's up
(Can we chill with you)
Yes indeedy come and slide with me
Come and grab a seat and just tell me what you're thinking
(ohh)
You see my diamonds, cop a smile now
And you try to figure out what's outside now
(Think you can figure me out)
Oh no, I don't think so
While you think about it,
I'm already on the road.

Pre-Chorus:

(Oh no)
Cause I need you to offer me something new.
Don't talk about rides cause I gots my own driver.
Don't talk about trips cause I gots to make hits.
When I'm done, I need someone to chill with.
(oh no)
Don't talk about planes cause I gots my own pilot
Don't talk about banks, my accountant just wires it.
Don't talk about gear cause I gots my own line.
So don't get mad cause UPS is hiring.

Hook:

Don't talk about it baby
Be about it.
What you say you got
I already got it.
You heavy in the game,
But I'm saturated.
You trying to figure me out,
But you just can't figure me out.
(Repeat)

Kelly:

Now you pull up in a truck.
Tryna act like you don't see the Phantom
What?
(Am I killin ya.)
Cause you act like a girl can't come up and run the club
(See nothin new)
If you feel me all my ladies say
Fellas, change ya game
I'm just tired of hearing the same thang
(Ohh)
See I need something different in my life, man
(Why you trying to figure out)
I'll just keep steppin
(Think you be holdin me down?)
Oh no, I don't think so
While you think about it, I'm already on the road

Pre-Chorus:

(Oh no)
Cause I need you to offer me something new.
Don't talk about rides cause I gots my own driver.
Don't talk about trips cause I gots to make hits.

When I'm done, I need someone to chill with.
(oh no)
Don't talk about planes cause I gots my own pilot
Don't talk about bank, my accoutant just wires it.
Don't talk about gear cause I gots my own line.
So don't get mad cause UPS is hiring.

(Hook x2)

Michelle:
. . . the reason I don't know just what you're thinkin
I don't think you hear me
I need something real, see
Understand my plan is bigger than some house or GT bentley yeah
Don't look at me crazy
I need more than just money
I just think you're caught up flaws
A man don't know a good thing
That's why I wanna school you
And let you know who's who
And I believe once you get hip on game, I think you know what to do
No talk about loving, what you can do for me

(Repeat Hook)