

Destiny's Child, Work It Out

How ya doin, honey baby
You know I dont ask for much
But, for a girl spendin time alone
Can be pretty rough
But, I get a knock on my door
I know its yours for sure
We cant wait for the bedroom
So we just hit the floor
Is yall alright
I dont know, but I know whats happened
to me, girl, hey
Is yall alright
Uh, break it down (2x)
He gotta work it out
He gotta work it out
A brotha gotta work it out
Whoa...whoa...
Child blow ya horn now.
C'mon, child blow ya horn now
Child blow ya horn now
C'mon, child blow ya horn now
So were shakin back and forth, now
Just keep it comin, babe
Treat my body like a guitar
You gotta, you gotta keep on strummin
But in the back of my mind, I wonder
Is it gonna be the last time
Well, if it aint about the lovin
you gon keep it comin
Well, baby, with me thats fine
Is yall alright
I dont know, but I KNOW whats happened
To me, girl
Is yall alright
Uh, break it down now (2x)
He gotta work it out
He gotta work it out, whoa...
Brother gotta work it out
Oh...whoa...
Child blow ya horn now
C'mon, child blow ya horn now
Child blow ya horn now
C'mon, child blow ya horn now
I like this
Ooh...ooh...hey
Uh
Lookie here
Ha
Bridge
So baby, hold me
Like you dont wanna let go
Im feelin foxy
Cause boy your workin' it out
Baby youve given me a taste of your honey
I want the whole beehive
Im gonna call you my sugar cause ive had
The sweetest time
You gotta work it out
You gotta work it out
Brotha gotta work it out
Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh
I like it when ya horn blow
I like it when ya horn blow
I like it when ya horn blow

I like it when ya horn blow
Ha! Austin better work it out
Ha! Foxy better work it out
Ha! AP3 better work it out
Ha! AP3 better work it out