

Beyoncé, Bodyguard

One, two, three, four
Ooh-ee-ooh
Ooh-ee-ooh

So sweet, I give you kisses in the backseat
I whisper secrets in the back beat
You make me cry, you make me happy, happy (Happy)
Leave my lipstick on the cigarette
Just toss it, and you stomp it out, out, out
Inhalin' whiskey when you kiss my neck
We been hurtin', but it's happy hour, oh, hour
Oh, oh, oh

They couldn't hurt me
And they never will
And sometimes I hold you closer
Just to know you're real
Wheels in the gravel
Davis in my bones
Sometimes I take the day off just to turn you on
On, on, oh

Honey, honey
I could be your bodyguard (Hey)
Oh, honey, honey
I could be your Kevlar (Uh)
Oh, honey, honey
I could be your lifeguard (Huh)
Ooh, honey, honey
You should let me ride shotgun, shotgun
Oh, oh, oh

Be your best friend
I protect you in the mosh pit
And I'll defend you in the gossip
You know how people like to start shit
And pop shit
I don't like the way she's lookin' at you
Someone better hold me back, oh-oh
Chargin' ten for a double and I'm talkin'
I'm 'bout to lose it, turn around and John Wayne that ass (One, two, three, four)

They couldn't catch you (From me)
And they never will (You see)
You see sometimes I hold you closer
Just to know you're real (Ah-ah)
Tell me your problems (I got you)
I take how you feel (Uh)
I show you an exit when you're restless
I'll take the wheel
Oh, oh, oh

Honey, honey
You could be my bodyguard (Huh)
Oh, honey, honey
Will you let me ride shotgun? Shotgun (Oh, oh, oh)

Oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh
I can be your bodyguard
Please let me be your Kevlar
Baby let me be your lifeguard
Would you let me ride a shotgun? Shotgun

Oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh
One, two, three, four