

# Beyoncé, Fighting temptation

[Intro - Beyonce]

Fighting temptation

[Missy]

Yo Beyonce, Free, MC Lyte, y'all ready

Let it put it down for the clubs

[Beyonce + Missy + Free + MC Lyte]

Ladies! HEY! we got that beat that make you jump

To my fellas! whoo! I'll got them cars them ladies love

Party People! yeah! we gonna party all night

And let yo soul, work! ooo! and let yo soul keep on workin' out

[Verse 1 - Missy + (Missy, Beyonce, MC Lyte, Free)]

I'm the type of chick, who be fightin' temptation

Make you wait, before we have a relation

Playboy, holla at me lata'

Don't you know I'm managed by Violator

(They shootin'), I'm exterminator

I look good, so hate me hater

Me and my girls drinkin', where's the waiter

Cheatin' guys, I already played ya

Ladies night don't suffocate us

If you touch us, we gonna altercation

Warn Missy, you's impersonator

I got so much ice, I even scare Jacob

(Beyonce, MC Lyte, and Free)

(Missy, put it down on da beat)

Party people, it's good sensation

We gonna show you, how to fight temptation

[Chorus - Beyonce]

I'm just fighting temptation (Yeah)

Gotta gift to control)

it is very tempting when you ask to take me home (Home)

I know you want my love (Love)

I don't think the time is right (No)

Call you when I'm ready, but it won't be tonight

[Verse 2 - Free]

We in the club, Free gully no doubt

See this real deal playa, starin' dead in my mouth

He got his crew, but I got mine too

Send a note to my table like, what you gonna do

Eye game got him spreadin' me out

In my ear dry tears, how he left his spouse

And oh, the nice cars, and impressive house

He want to run up in, I ain't no regular route (Hoooo!)

Me and the girls, we ain't stressin' out

We ain't birds, we ain't headin' south (Noooo!)

Them one nighters, that's sad and doubt

That little talk on da creep ,what you said is out

I gets cheddar, to help me do what ever

No beef with Dennis Edwards, but I fight temptation

I'm not sayin' I don't like temptation

I'm just lookin' for da right temptation, ya kno'

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 - MC Lyte]

Yeah, party liked I never partyed before

I hit the door, all the dudes hit the floor

Sweet, they messin' wit the brown sugar queen

Fightin' temptation, like Layla Ali

Wit the 1, 2, let me show you what the hon' do

When I come through, wit the butta dip crew

Now, show me that you got my back

Love me from, where you at

I got eyes up, over my shoulder

If you should decide, to get closer (Hooo!)

Well then this dance, is straight over

I'm gone, and Missy's Testaroasa  
"Be cool", thay what Free say  
B. say, "Keep it clean but give them lee way"  
All I know, it's a crazy sensation  
You fine, but I'm fightin' temptation  
[Chorus]  
[Outro - Beyonce + (Missy) + {Free}]  
Woouooooo  
(We goin' show you how to fight temptation)  
My love, yeah  
{I'm jus' lookin for da right temptation}  
{[Cut and Stratch - "Fight temptation]}  
Woouooo, yeah, yeah, yeah  
(We goin' show you how to fight temptation)  
{I'm jus' lookin for da right temptation}  
{[Cut and Stratch - "Fight temptation]}  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, woouoooo  
[Beyonce + Missy + Free + MC Lyte]  
W-w-what you gonna do (Hoo-hoo)  
W-w-what you gonna do (Hoo-hoo)  
W-w-what you gonna do (Hoo-hoo)