

# Beyoncé, LEVI'S JEANS - feat. Post Malone

You call me pretty little thing  
And I love to turn 'em on  
Boy, I'll let you be my Levi's jeans  
So you can hug that ass all day long  
Call me your sexy little thing  
Snap a picture, bring it on  
Oh, you wish you were my Levi's jeans  
Way it's poppin' out your phone  
Love you down to the bone

Baby, you play too much (You play too much)  
Sendin' me super shots (Shots)  
I'm lookin' super hot (I'm hot)  
I got the perfect pose (She snappin')  
I'm a fuckin' animal (She sexy)  
I'm a fuckin' centerfold (She rep it)  
Said I look [?] (Said I look, said I look)  
Too good, no primadonna  
Possess too much persona  
Said, "Where'd you get that from, uh?"  
You need to meet my mama  
She be at church all day (All day)  
Come be my Nick at Nite (Night, night, night, night)  
So we can run it back (Back, back, back, back)  
It'll be nostalgia-like (Like, like, like, like) eh  
Every time I see you, I just wanna grab you (You, you)  
And I let you touch it and you can't let it loose (Oh, oh)  
Mocha Chocolata caramel, oh I act a fool  
Every hour on the hour, it's waitin' for you

You call me pretty little thing  
And I love to turn 'em on  
Boy, I'll let you be my Levi's jeans  
So you can hug that ass all day long (Ass all day long)  
Call me your sexy little thing  
Snap a picture, bring it on  
Oh, girl, I wish I was your Levi's jeans  
The way you poppin' out my phone  
I love you down to the bone

Baby, you know I'm on my bullshit (Bullshit), I'll let you ride it  
Rodeo in your room, that's you, break zoom, sweet perfect timin' (Timin')  
Love it when you tease me in them jeans, girl, you don't need designer  
And when that thing go hydroplane, baby girl, you the pilot  
And I ramble on, I could go on, but I'm goin' on sight (I'm goin' on sight)  
So hop out the phone and bring that shit on 'cause I'm goin' old style (I'm goin' old style)  
And every time you know just what to do (Mm)  
No one ever got me going quite like you  
Baby, let me rattle that snake with my venom  
Denim on denim on denim on denim  
Give you high fashion in a simple white tee  
Give you these glutes that's in my jeans  
And on my sister, on Celestine  
Got life shinin' through the in-between  
[?] has left the scene

Call me your pretty little thing  
Girl, I wanna take you home  
You know I'd like to be your Levi's jeans (I'll be your Levi's jeans)  
So I can hug that ass all day long (Oh, baby, hold me all day long)  
Call me your sexy little thing (Call me your sexy little thing)  
Snap a picture, bring it on (Snap a picture, bring it on)  
Oh, girl, I wish I was your Levi's jeans  
The way you poppin' out my phone

I love you down to the bone

Ooh, I love you, baby, yeah, you drive me crazy  
Need you all night long, you're my Renaissance  
Baby, lovin' you, that's all I see  
In this crazy world, you're the best of things