Taylor Swift, Irreplacable

Taylor's Beyonce cover (Spoken): We can step it up just a little bit of a notch. We can step it up I think. And I want you to sing along. To the left To the left Everything you own In the box to the left In the closet Thats my stuff Yes, if I bought it Please don't touch Keep talking and yes thats fine Could you walk and talk At the same time and Its my name thats on the tag Come in with your bags Let me call you a cab Standin in the front yard Tellin me how I'm such a fool How I'm never gonna find a man Like you Got me twisted You must know 'bout me You must not know 'bout me I can have another you In a minute Matter fact He'll be here in a minute Baby You must not know 'bout me You must not know 'bout me I can have another you by tomorrow So don't you Ever for a second get to thinking You're irreplaceable So Go ahead and get gone Call up that chick And see if she's home Oops I bet you thought That I didn't know What'd ya think I was putting you out for Cuz you were untrue Haulin her around in the truck That I bought you Baby drop them keys Hurry up before your taxi leaves Standin in the front yard Tellin me How I'm such a fool Talkin bout How I'll never find a man like you Got me twisted You must not know 'bout me You must not know 'bout me I can have another you in a minute Matter fact He'll be here in a minute Baby You must not know 'bout me You must not know 'bout me I can have another you by tomorrow So don't you ever for a second

Get to thinking You're irreplacable Yeah