

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 irreplaceable
Yeah