

# Austin Powers in Goldmember, Work It Out / Beyoncé

How ya doin', honey, baby  
You know I don't ask for much  
But for a girl spendin' time alone  
Can be pretty rough  
But I get a knock on my door  
I know it's yours for sure  
We can't wait for the bedroom  
So we just hit the floor  
Is y'all alright  
I don't know, but I know what's happened  
To me, girl, hey  
Is y'all alright  
Uh, break it down now  
She gotta work it out  
He gotta work it out  
A brother gotta work it out  
Whoa, whoa  
Child, blow your horn now  
Come on, Child, blow your horn now  
So we're shakin' back and forth now  
Just keep it comin', babe  
Treat my body like a guitar  
You gotta, you gotta keep on strummin'  
But in the back of my mind  
Is it gonna be the last time  
Well, if it ain't about lovin' and you gon' keep it  
Comin'  
Well, baby, with me that's fine  
Is y'all alright  
I don't know, but I know what I know what's happened  
To me, girl  
Is y'all alright  
Uh, break it down now  
She gotta work it out  
He gotta work it out, whoa  
Brother gotta work it out  
Oh, whoa  
Child, blow your horn now  
Come on, Child, blow your horn now  
Child, blow your horn now  
Come on, Child, blow your horn now  
I like this  
Ooh, ooh, hey  
Uh  
Look-a here  
Bring it  
So baby, hold me  
Like you don't wanna let go  
I'm feelin' foxy  
'Cause boy, you're workin' it out  
My love you've given me a taste of your honey  
I want the whole beehive  
I'm gonna call you my sugar to fly high  
The sweetest time  
You gotta work it out  
You gotta work it out  
Brother gotta work it out  
Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh  
I like it when the horn go  
I like it when the horn go  
I like it when the horn go  
I like it when the horn go  
Austin better work it out  
Foxy better work it out

AP Three better work it out  
AP Three better work it out