

# Beyoncé, Bodyguard

One, two, three, four  
Ooh-ee-oooh  
Ooh-ee-oooh

So sweet, I give you kisses in the backseat  
I whisper secrets in the back beat  
You make me cry, you make me happy, happy (Happy)  
Leave my lipstick on the cigarette  
Just toss it, and you stomp it out, out, out  
Inhalin' whiskey when you kiss my neck  
We been hurtin', but it's happy hour, oh, hour  
Oh, oh, oh

They couldn't hurt me  
And they never will  
And sometimes I hold you closer  
Just to know you're real  
Wheels in the gravel  
Davis in my bones  
Sometimes I take the day off just to turn you on  
On, on, oh

Honey, honey  
I could be your bodyguard (Hey)  
Oh, honey, honey  
I could be your Kevlar (Uh)  
Oh, honey, honey  
I could be your lifeguard (Huh)  
Ooh, honey, honey  
You should let me ride shotgun, shotgun  
Oh, oh, oh

Be your best friend  
I protect you in the mosh pit  
And I'll defend you in the gossip  
You know how people like to start shit  
And pop shit  
I don't like the way she's lookin' at you  
Someone better hold me back, oh-oh  
Chargin' ten for a double and I'm talkin'  
I'm 'bout to lose it, turn around and John Wayne that ass (One, two, three, four)

They couldn't catch you (From me)  
And they never will (You see)  
You see sometimes I hold you closer  
Just to know you're real (Ah-ah)  
Tell me your problems (I got you)  
I take how you feel (Uh)  
I show you an exit when you're restless  
I'll take the wheel  
Oh, oh, oh

Honey, honey  
You could be my bodyguard (Huh)  
Oh, honey, honey  
Will you let me ride shotgun? Shotgun (Oh, oh, oh)

Oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh  
I can be your bodyguard  
Please let me be your Kevlar  
Baby let me be your lifeguard  
Would you let me ride a shotgun? Shotgun

Oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh  
One, two, three, four