

Beyoncé, Energy

Arm staged, rocking out, I'm star, crazy
Coco flawin', 1980's
Come list till I drop lazy
None of that maybe
Energy
Energy
Energy

Just vibe, double 45
I don't get out of line, yeah
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Pick a side
Only double lines we cross is dollar signs, yeah
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Hold up, wait
I hear you just got paid, make it rain, energy
She [?], Saint Tropez
Been waving a room, the crowd gon' move
Look around, everybody on mute
Look around, it's me and my crew
Big energy

You was on stop mode, got froze
Froze from page Vogue, no pose
Chat too much bro, clip on load
That's that Kodak energy
Energy, energy, energy, yeah, yeah

Cold links, brought dinner
We know that we do it grandé
You know that I'm gon' be extra
When that camera go pop, pop, pop, pop, pop
Leave them waiting like dot, dot, dot, dot, dot
"Ooh, la, la, la"
That's the way them boys sound when I walk through that block, block, block
And I Uzi that doozie, shot, shot, shot

We was just chillin', mindin' our business
Poppin' our pain and champagne through the ceiling
Sippin' it up, flickin' it up
All this good energy got you all in your feelings, feelings
I'm crazy, I'm swearin'
I'm daring, your man's staring
I just entered the country with derringers
'Cause them karats just turn them to terrorists

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Energy, energy, energy, yeah, yeah