Beyoncé, Hold up

Hold up They don't love you like I love you Slow down They don't love you like I love you Back up They don't love you like I love you Step down They don't love you like I love you Can't you see there's no other man above you What a wicked way to treat the girl that loves you Hold up They don't love you like I love you Now They don't love you like I love you

Something don't feel right Coz it ain't right Especially coming up after midnight I smell your secret, and I'm not too perfect To ever feel this worthless How did it come down to this? Going through yor call lust I don't wanna lose my pride But I'm gonna fuck me up a bitch Know that I kept it sexy and know I kept it fun Something that I'm missing might be my head for one

What's worse, looking jealous or crazy? jealous or crazy Or like been walked all over lately walked all over lately I'd rather be crazy

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Let's imagine for a moment that you never made a name for yourself Or mastered wealth they never had you labeled as a king You never made it out the cage, to locked up, moving in the streets Never had the baddest woman in the game up in your sheets Would they be down to ride? No! They used to hide from you, lie to you But you all know we made for each other So I find you and hold down Miss Bey sing Hold up They don't love you like I love you Slow down They don't love you like I love you Back up

Back up They don't love you like I love you Step down They don't love you like I love you Can't you see there's no other man above you What a wicked way to treat the girl that loves you Hold up They don't love you like I love you Now They don't love you like I love you

It is such a shame Yu let this good love go to waste I always keep the top tier, 5 star Backseat lovin in the car Make that wood like make that wood I leave like a boulevard

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I hope up out the bad and get my swag on I looked in the mirror and said "What's up?" "What's up?, what's up?, what's up?" /2x