

# 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

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

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  
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

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

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

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