

Beyoncé, Move

Move out the way, I'm with my girls and we all need space
When the queen's come through don't try like the rest say
Move out the way, how many times have I said?
It's a home run when the team turns this

Rock a bitch, rock a bitch, rock up (Rock up)
Fumble like we 'bout to come up (Hm)
Want me to get turn up, make it trouble
'Cause we coming straight out the jungle (Grace)
Rock a bitch, rock a bitch, rock up (Grace Jones)
Fumble like we 'bout to come up (Grace Jones)
Want me to get turn up, make it trouble
'Cause we coming straight out the jungle

Move, move, move, move
Yeah, you gotta move
Anything you do
Will be held against you
You have toove, move, move, move
Skrrt off, make room
Stampede coming through
Big boss on the mood
Yeah, bounce it
Everybody around it, yeah
Bounce it (Bounce it)
Pick it up like you found it (Found it)

Me and my girlfriends came out to play
Eye looks and champagne, chantile-les
Broken glass in the disco sits in the grey
Watch my reflection, fuck out my face

Move out the way, I'm with my girls and we all need space
When the queen's come through don't try like the rest say
Move out the way, how many times have I said?
It's a home run when the team turns this

Who this girl in the back of the room? Who this girl in the back of the room?
Who this girl in the back of the room? It's the girl, it's the Yoncé groove
Who this girl in the back of the room? Who this girl in the back of the room?
It's the girl, it's the Yoncé groove, it's a party in the hotel room

Fine B, I don't need to call him, I don't need no phone, yeah
I don't need to fall, yeah, you know me, I'm vibin'
You and me is a party, yeah, always catchin' vibe, ayy
Give me a little fire, give me a little flame, yeah
Give me up a light and whine it, I don't want to contemplate
Give me a little fire, give me a light and whine it
I want to make you shine (Queen to come through)
This is how I move, this is how I move
This is why I live, sweet moments like this
This is how I groove, this is how I kiss (Queen to come through, queen to come through)
This is how I move, this is how I move
This is why I live, sweet moments like this
This is how I groove, this is how I kiss (Wow)

Rock a bitch, rock a bitch, rock up
Fumble like we 'bout to come up
Want me to get turn up, make it trouble
'Cause we coming straight out the jungle
Rock a bitch, rock a bitch, rock up
We come through with slang in them bundles
Want me to get turn up, make it trouble
'Cause we coming straight out the jungle

