

Beyoncé, Partition

Driver roll up the partition please
Driver roll up the partition please
I don't need you seeing 'yonce on her knees
Took 45 minutes to get all dressed up
We ain't even gonna make it to this club
Now my mascara running, red lipstick smudged
Oh he so horny, he want to fuck
He bucked all my buttons, he ripped my blouse
He Monica Lewinski all on my gown

Oh there daddy, daddy didn't bring the towel
Oh baby, baby we slow it down
Took 45 minutes to get all dressed up
We ain't even gonna make it to this club

Take all of me
I just wanna be the girl you like, girl you like
The kind of girl you like, girl you like
Take all of me
I just wanna be the girl you like, girl you like
The kinda girl you like
Is right here with me

Driver roll up the partition fast
Driver roll up the partition fast
Over there I swear I saw them cameras flash
Handprints and footprints on my glass
Handprints and good grips all on my ass
Private show with the music blasting
He like to call me Peaches when we get this nasty
Red wine drip, talk that trash
Chauffer eavesdropping trying not to crash

Oh there daddy, daddy now you ripped my fur
Oh baby, baby be sweatin' on my hair
Took 45 minutes to get all dressed up
We ain't even gonna make it to this club

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The kind of girl you like, girl you like
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