

Beyoncé, Plastic Off The Sofa

Boy, I love that you can't help it but be yourself around me, yourself around me, no
And I know nobody's perfect so I'll let you be
I let you be
It's the way you wear your emotion on both of your sleeves, ah
To the face you make when I tell you I have to leave, uh

But I like it, baby
I like it, baby
But I like it, baby, baby
I still like it, baby

Ah, we don't need the world's acceptance
They're too hard on me, they're too hard on you, boy
I'll always be the secret weapon in your arsenal, your arsenal
And I know you had it rough growing up but that's okay (That's okay, baby), I like it rough (That's okay)
Even when you let your feeling get in the way (Let your feelings get in the way)
I still like it, baby, I like it, baby
Ooh, I like it, baby (Like it, baby)
But I like it, baby (Like it, baby), baby, baby (Like it, baby)
I still like it, baby, baby, baby, baby

Say, say you won't change
I know the little things that make you you
Ooh, the rest of the world is strange, staying out late
Just you and me and our family
I think you're so cool, even though I'm cooler than you

Boy, I love that you can't help it but be yourself around me, yourself around me
Sugar, boy, you trippin', I know I make up and make love so I let you be, I let you be
It's the way you listen when I'm cryin', you let me lean in
It's the way you want one more kiss after you said you are leaving

But I like it, baby, baby (Yes, I like it, baby, yes, I like it, baby)
Yes, I like it, baby (Like it, baby)
Like it (Like it), I like it
I love it, baby
I love you baby
Yeah, I like it, oh, like it, I like it, yeah
I li-like it, baby
I like it, baby

Now, I like it, baby
Baby, come on over
Ooh, like it, baby
I can let you, baby
Baby