

Beyoncé, Pure/Honey

Uh, uh, check my technique
Uh, uh, coming for my technique
Uh, uh, you wanna feel my technique
Uh, uh, it's pure

Bad bitches to the left, money bitches to the right
You can be both, meet in the middle, dance all night
Take it all off, or just a little if you like, it's pure
It should cost a billion to look this good

But she make it look easy 'cause she got it (Check my technique)
You can find the one when the temple good (Wanna touch my technique)
Four, three, too fucking busy
That's my technique, that's my, that's my, that's my technique (Uh)
Bad bitch, bisous, right then left cheeck, mwah
Ideas, my dear, that's my technique, all mine
Pretty girls to the floor

Get your money, money, cunty, hunty
Don't be funny with my money, honey
Don't my girls look so yummy, yummy?
All the boys want my honey from me
It should cost a billion to look this good
But she make it look easy 'cause she got it
You can find the one when the temple good
Four, three, I'm too fucking busy

Check my technique, uh
I see you, you too
Coming for my technique, uh
Pass a bitch, bisous
Right then left cheeck, mwah
Future, renaissance
Study my technique, uh
All the pretty boys to the floor

Get your money, money, money, money
Don't be funny with my money, honey
Don't my girls look so yummy, yummy?
All them boys want my honey from me
Bad bitches to the left, money bitches to the right
You can be both, meet in the middle, dance all night
Take it all off, or just a little if you'd like, earlier than that
It should cost a billion to look this

I see a woman in you coming for me
Don't be funny with my money, honey
All my girls look so yummy, yummy
All them boys want my honey, honey

The devil's on my shoulder (Stable as you want me)
Nasty is my guilty pleasure (Nasty, nasty girl)
If you give this ass a squeeze (Give that ass a squeeze, baby)
It's pretty hell, I'll give you pleasure (Pretty, pretty hell)

Won't you give me all that, baby? I won't stop
Uh, I won't stop till you say you had enough
Ride it like a rodeo when I'm on top
Uh, uh

I'll get you stuck (Stuck), stuck in my love (Stuck in my love)
Stuck in my honey
Honey, honey, hon-
I'll put the sweet (Sweet), sweet on your tongue (Sweet on your tongue)

Don't it taste yummy? (Yummy)
Yummy, yummy, yummy
Let's take a dip (Dip), honey and gold (Honey and gold)
Dripping love on me, yeah
Honey, honey, hon-
I'ma put the sweet (Sweet), sweet on your tongue (Sweet on your tongue)
Don't it taste yummy? (Yummy)
Yummy, yummy, yum

Uh, yeah, yeah (Yummy, yummy, yum)
Uh, yeah, yeah (Yummy, yummy, yum)

You know, it's Friday night and I'm ready to drive
Throw me them keys, baby, let's go
(You know, it's Friday night and I'm ready to drive
Throw me them keys, baby, let's go)
We jumping in the car, quarter, take a gas
Worlds that wallow on cash
(We jumping in the car, quarter, take a gas
Worlds that wallow on cash)
I ain't never thought a feeling like this
You've been in love but not like this
Sweet, honey, saying, taste it on your lips
Something down on it, light switch, click

Honey, Miss Honey
Miss Honey, Miss Honey
Honey, honey, hon
Miss Honey, Miss Honey
Miss Honey, Miss Honey