

# Beyoncé, Sorry

Sorry  
I ain't sorry  
/4x

He trying to roll me up  
I ain;t picking up  
Headed to the club  
I ain't thinking about you

Me and my ladies sip me [?] cups  
I don't give a f\* chucking my deuces up  
Suck on my balls pause  
I had enough  
I ain't thinking about you  
I ain't thinking about

Middle figures up  
Put them hands face  
Tell them boy 'Bye'  
Tell them boy 'Bye'  
Boy bye  
Middle fingers up  
I ain't thinking about

Sorry  
I ain't sorry  
/4x

Now you want to say you're sorry  
Now you want to call me crying  
Now you gotta see me me wilding  
Now I'm the one that's laying  
And I don't feel bad about it  
It's exactly what you get  
Stop interrupting my grinding

I ain't thinking about /5x

Middle figures up  
Put them hands face  
Tell them boy 'Bye'  
Tell them boy 'Bye'  
Boy bye  
Middle fingers up  
I ain't thinking about

Sorry  
I ain't sorry  
/4x

Looking at my watch he sholud've been home  
Today I regret the nightI put that ring on  
He always got them f\* excuse  
I pray to the Lord you reveal what his truth is

I left a note in the hallway  
By the time you read it, I'll be far away  
I'm far away  
But I ain't f\* with nobody  
Let's have a toast to the good life  
Suicide before you see thios tear fall down my eyes  
Me and my baby we gone be alright  
We gonig live a good life  
Big homie better grow up

Me and my [?] about to stroll up  
I see them boppers in the corner  
They sneaking out the back door  
He only want me when I'm not there  
He better call Becky with the good hair  
He better call Becky with the good hair