

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 night I 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