

# Beyonce ft. Jay Z - Drunk In Love

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[Intro: Beyoncé]

I've been drinking, I've been drinking  
I get filthy when that liquor get into me  
I've been thinking, I've been thinking  
Why can't I keep my fingers off it, baby?  
I want you, na na  
Why can't I keep my fingers off it, baby?  
I want you, na na

[Verse 1: Beyoncé]

Cigars on ice, cigars on ice  
Feeling like an animal with these cameras all in my grill  
Flashing lights, flashing lights  
You got me faded, faded, faded  
Baby, I want you, na na  
Can't keep your eyes off my fatty  
Daddy, I want you, na na  
Drunk in love, I want you

[Hook: Beyoncé]

We woke up in the kitchen saying,  
"How the hell did this shit happen?"  
Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night  
Last thing I remember is our beautiful bodies grinding up in the club  
Drunk in love

[Bridge: Beyoncé]

We be all night, love, love  
We be all night, love, love

[Verse 2: Beyoncé]

We be all night,  
And everything alright  
No complaints from my body, so fluorescent under these lights  
Boy, I'm drinking,  
Park it in my lot 7-11  
I'm rubbing on it, rub-rubbing, if you scared, call that reverend  
Boy, I'm drinking, get my brain right  
Armand de brignac, gangster wife  
Louie sheets, he sweat it out like wash rags he wear it out  
[Studio version:] Boy, I'm drinking, I'm singing on the mic to my boy toys  
[Video/Live version:] Boy, I'm drinking, I'm singing on the mic til my voice hoarse  
Then I fill the tub up halfway then ride it with my surfboard, surfboard, surfboard  
Graining on that wood, graining, graining on that wood  
I'm swerving on that, swerving, swerving on that big body  
Been serving all this, swerve, surfing all in this good, good

[Hook]

[Bridge]

[Verse 3: Jay-Z]

(I'm nice right now)  
Hold up  
That D'USSÉ is the shit if I do say so myself  
If I do say so myself, if I do say so myself  
Hold up,  
Stumbled all in the house time to back up all of that mouth  
That you had all in the car, talking 'bout you the baddest bitch thus far  
Talking 'bout you be repping that third, I wanna see all the shit that I heard  
Know I sling Clint Eastwood, hope you can handle this curve  
Foreplay in the foyer, fucked up my Warhol  
Slip the panties right to the side  
Ain't got the time to take draws off, on site  
Catch a charge I might, beat the box up like Mike  
In '97 I bite, I'm Ike, Turner, turn up  
Baby no I don't play, now eat the cake, Anna Mae  
Said, "Eat the cake, Anna Mae!"  
I'm nice, for y'all to reach these heights you gonna need G3  
4, 5, 6 flights, sleep tight  
We sex again in the morning, your breastases is my breakfast  
We going in, we be all night

[Bridge]

[Verse 4: Beyoncé]

Never tired, never tired

I been sipping, that's the only thing that's keeping me on fire, me on fire

Didn't mean to spill that liquor all on my attire

I've been drinking watermelon

I want your body right here, daddy I want you, right now

Can't keep your eyes off my fatty

Daddy I want you

[Bridge]