

## Formation

Beyoncé

What happened after New Orleans?  
Bitch, I'm back by popular demand

Y'all haters corny with that illuminati mess  
Paparazzi, catch my fly, and my cocky fresh  
I'm so reckless when I rock my Givenchy dress (stylin')  
I'm so possessive so I rock his Roc necklaces  
My daddy Alabama, Momma Louisiana  
You mix that negro with that Creole make a Texas bamma  
I like my baby hair, with baby hair and afros  
I like my negro nose with Jackson Five nostrils  
Earned all his money but they never take the country out me  
I got hot sauce in my bag, swag

Oh yeah baby, oh yeah I, ohhhhh, oh yes I like that  
I did not come to play with you country hoes  
I came to slay bitch  
I like cornbreads and collard greens bitch  
Oh yes, you best to believe it

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I see it, I want it  
I stunt, yeah, little hornet  
I dream it, I work hard  
I grind 'til I own it  
I twirl all my haters  
Albino lligators  
El Camino with the ceiling low  
Sippin' Cuervo with no chaser  
Sometimes I go off, I go off  
I go hard, I go hard  
Get what's mine, take what's mine  
I'm a star, I'm a star  
Cause I slay, slay  
I slay, hey, I slay, okay  
I slay, okay, all day, okay  
I slay, okay, I slay okay  
We gon' slay, slay  
Gon' slay, okay  
We slay, okay  
I slay, okay  
I slay, okay  
Okay, okay, I slay, okay  
Okay, okay, okay, okay  
Okay, okay, ladies, now let's get in formation, cause I slay  
Okay ladies, now let's get in formation, cause I slay  
Prove to me you got some coordination

Slay trick, or you get eliminated

When he fuck me good I take his ass to Red Lobster, cause I slay  
When he fuck me good I take his ass to Red Lobster, cause I slay  
If he hit it right, I might take him on a flight on my chopper, cause I slay  
Drop him off at the mall, let him buy some J's, let him shop up, cause I slay  
y  
I might get your song played on the radio station, cause I slay  
I might get your song played on the radio station, cause I slay  
You might just be a black Bill Gates in the making, cause I slay  
I might just be a black Bill Gates in the making, cause I slay

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Okay ladies, now let's get in formation, I slay  
Okay ladies, now let's get in formation  
You know you that bitch when you cause all this conversation  
Always stay gracious, best revenge is your paper

Girl I hear something, thunder  
Golly this is that water boy, oh lord