

Hold Up

Beyoncé

Hold up, they don't love you like I love you...
(Slow down, they don't love you like I love you)
Back up, they don't love you like I love you
(Step down, they don't love you like I love you)
Can't you see there's no other man above you?
What a wicked way to treat the girl that loves you
Hold up, they don't love you like I love you
Oh now they don't love you like I love you

Something don't feel right
Cause it ain't right
Especially comin' up after midnight
I smell your secret, and I'm not too perfect
To ever feel this worthless
How did it come down to this?
Going through your call list
I don't wanna lose my pride, but I'ma fuck me up a bitch
Know that I kept it sexy and know I kept it fun
Something that I'm missing might be my head for once

What's worse, lookin' jealous or crazy?
Jealous and crazy...
I've like been walked all over lately, walked all over lately
I'd rather be crazy...

Hold up, they don't love you like I love you
Slow down, they don't love you like I love you
Back up, they don't love you like I love you
Step down, they don't love you like I love you

Let's imagine for a moment that you never made a name for yourself
Or mastered wealth, they never had you labeled as a king
You never made it out the cage, to locked up, movin' in the streets
Never had the baddest woman in the game up in your sheets
Would they be down to ride?
No, they used to hide from you, lie to you
But y'all know we were made for each other
So I find you and hold you down
Miss Bey sing

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It is such a shame
You let this good love go to waste
I always keep the top tier, 5 star
Backseat lovin' in the car
Make that wood like make that wood
I leave like a boulevard

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I hop up out the bed and get my swag on

I looked in the mirror, said, "What's up!?"

What's up, what's up, what's up

I hop up out the bed and get my swag on

I looked in the mirror, said, "What's up!?"

(What's up, what's up, what's up...)