

## LEVI'S JEANS

Beyoncé

You call me pretty little thing  
And I love to turn him on  
Boy, I'll let you be my Levi's jeans  
So you can hug that ass all day long  
Come here, you sexy little thing  
Snap a picture, bring it on  
Oh, you wish you were my Levi's jeans  
Way it's poppin' out your phone  
Love you down to the bone

Baby, you play too much (You play too much)  
Sendin' me super shots (Two shots)  
I'm lookin' super hot (I'm hot)  
I got the perfect pose (She snappin')  
I'm a fuckin' animal (She sexy)  
I'm a fuckin' centerfold (She ready)  
Saddle up, I love to go (Saddle up, saddle up, saddle up)  
Too tough, no primadonna  
Possess too much persona  
He said, "Where you get that from, uh?  
You need to meet my mama  
She'd be at church all day" (All day)  
"Come be my Nick at Nite" (Night, night, night, night)  
"So we can run it back" (Back, back, back, back)  
"And be nostalgia-like" (Like, like, like, like)  
And, every time I see you, I just wanna grab you (You, you)  
And I let you touch it and you can't let it loose (Oh, oh)  
Mocha-choka latte caramel, oh, I act a fool  
Every hour on the hour, this is waitin' for you

You call me pretty little thing  
And I love to turn him on  
Boy, I'll let you be my Levi's jeans  
So you can hug that ass all day long (That ass all day long)  
Come here, you sexy little thing  
Snap a picture, bring it on  
Oh, girl, I wish I was your Levi's jeans  
The way you poppin' out my phone  
I love you down to the bone

Baby, you know I'm on my bullshit (Bullshit), I'll let you ride it (Ride it)  
Rodeo in your room, that shoot breaks loose with perfect timin' (Perfect tim  
in')  
Love it when you tease me in them jeans, girl, you don't need designer  
And when that thing on hydroplane, baby girl, you the pilot  
And I ramble on, I could go on, but I'm goin' on silent (I'm goin' on silent  
)  
So hop out the phone and bring that shit on, 'cause I'm goin' nosedive (I'm  
goin' nosedive)  
And every time, you know just what to do (Mm)  
No one ever got me going quite like you  
Baby, let me rattle that snake with my venom  
Denim on denim on denim on denim  
Give you high fashion in a simple white tee  
Give you these blues, it's in my genes  
On my sister, on Celestine  
God light shinin' through the in-between

Thigh gap saddle his leather seats

Come on, you pretty little thing

Girl, I wanna take you home

You know I'd like to be your Levi's jeans (I'll be your Levi's jeans)

So I can hug that ass all day long (Oh, baby, hold me all day long)

Come here, you sexy little thing (Come here, you sexy little thing)

Snap a picture, bring it on (Snap a picture, bring it on)

Oh, girl, I wish I was your Levi's jeans

The way you poppin' out my phone

I love you down to the bone

Ooh, I love you, baby, yeah, you drive me crazy

Need you all night long, you're my Renaissance

Baby, lovin' you, that's all I see

In this crazy world, you're the best of things