

## Nice

Beyoncé

I can do anything, yeah  
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Yeah, fuck your subpoenas and your misdemeanors  
Was too busy touring out all your arenas  
My passport is tatted, it look like it's active  
I play on these planes, ya'll catch me in traffic  
Ya'll drag me in court for that shit, yall backwards  
After all these years of drug trafficking, huh  
Time to remind me I'm Black again, huh  
All this talking back, I'm too arrogant, huh  
What would you do, you knew you couldn't fail  
I have no fear of anything, do everything well  
I have no fear of jail, I was born in the trap  
I have no fear of death, we all born to do that  
It's just life, I'm just nice  
Tonight I might, raise my price  
Great advice  
Damn you Hov, Jesus Christ

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And I'm nice, nice, nice, nice, nice, nice, nice  
Up all night, night, night, night, night, night, night  
Running from the lights, lights, lights, lights, lights, lights, lights  
Covered in ice, ice, ice, ice, ice, ice, ice

Patiently waiting for my demise  
Cause my success can't be quantified  
If I gave two fucks - two fucks about streaming numbers  
Would have put Lemonade up on Spotify  
Fuck you, fuck you  
You're cool, fuck you  
I'm out (ah!)

I ain't never seen a ceiling in my whole life, that's word to Blue  
Freestyling live, blueprint from my Jigga who never bribes  
I'm so n-n-nice  
I'm everybody type, god damn right, I'm so nice, Jesus Christ  
I'm better than the hype, I give you life

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Last name gone be here forever  
Now we finna float like feathers  
Me and Hova do it like rebels  
Most of ya'll jits got pebbles  
I got the Rock in the Fellar  
Ice lightning bolts from the Heavens  
Ya'll gone have to watch us eat

Anybody ever had an error  
When things could've been better  
Feeling like you was on a stretcher, and all you remember was the Hecklers  
But the Universe uplifts that weight  
Then you shine like a new feather  
Blessings on blessings, et cetra  
Feeling like the best year ever, damn, it's nice

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