

PURE/HONEY

Beyoncé

Cunt (Cunt to the feminine, what)
Cunt (Cunt to the feminine)
Cunty (Cunt to the feminine, what)
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Cunty (Cunt, cunt, cunt, cunt)
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Feminine to pussy cunt, feminine to pussy, what
(Cunty, cunty, cunty) Uh, uh, check my technique
(Cunty, cunty, cunty) Uh, uh, come and feel my technique (Prr, prr)
(Cunty, cunty, cunty) Uh, uh, you wanna feel my technique?
(Cunty, cunty, cunty) Uh, uh, it's pure

Bad bitches to the left
Money bitches to the right
You can be both, meet in the middle, dance all night
Take it all off or just a little if you like, it's pure (Uh)
It should cost a billion to look this good (Oh, yeah)
But she make it look easy 'cause she got it (Check my technique)
You can find the one when the tempo good (Wanna touch my technique)
Four, three, too fucking busy
That's my technique
That's my, that's my, that's my technique
Bad bitch, bisous
Right then left cheek, mwah
Ideas, my dear, that's my technique, uh
Pretty girls to the floor

Get your money, money, cunty, hunty
Don't be funny with my money, honey
Don't my girls look so yummy, yummy?
All the boys want my honey from me
It should cost a billion to look that good
But she make it look easy 'cause she got it
You can find the one when the tempo's good
Four, three, I'm too fucking busy

Check my technique
I see you, you, too
Coming for my technique, uh
Bossy bitch, bisous
Right then left cheek, mwah
Future, renaissance
Study my technique, uh
All the pretty boys to the floor

Uh, get your money, money, money, money
Don't be funny with my money, honey
Don't my girls look so yummy, yummy?
All 'em boys want my honey from me
Bad bitches to the left
Money bitches to the right
You can be both, meet in the middle, dance all night

Take it all off or just a little if you like, earlier than that
It should cost a billion to look this—

I see you want it and you're coming for me
Don't be funny with my money, honey
All my girls look so yummy, yummy
And all the boys want my honey from me

The devil's on my shoulder (It's taboo as you want it)
Nasty is my guilty pleasure (Nasty, nasty girl)
If you give this ass a squeeze (Give that ass a squeeze, baby)
It's pretty how I'll give you pleasure (Pretty, pretty hell)

Once you get me piped up, baby, I won't stop
Uh, I won't stop 'til you say you had enough
Ride it like a rodeo when I'm on top, uh, uh

I'll get you stuck (Stuck), stuck in my love (Stuck in my love)
Stuck in my honey
Honey, honey, hon'
I'll put the sweet (Sweet), sweet on your tongue (Sweet on your tongue)
Don't it taste yummy? (Yummy)
Yummy, yummy, yum
Now stick it thick (Thick), honey and gold (Honey and gold)
Drip it all on me, yeah
Honey, honey, hon'
I'll put the sweet (Sweet), sweet on your tongue (Sweet on your tongue)
Don't it taste yummy? (Yummy)
Yummy, yummy, yum

Ooh, yeah, yeah (Yummy, yummy, yum)
Ooh, yeah, yeah (Yummy, yummy, yum)

You know it's Friday night and I'm ready to drive
Throw me them keys, baby, let's go
(It's Friday night and I'm ready to drive)
(Throw me them keys, baby, let's go)
We jump in the car, quarter tank of gas
World's at war, low on cash
(We jump in the car, quarter tank of gas)
(World's at war, low on cash)
I ain't never felt a feeling like this
You've been in love, but not like this
Sweet, honey, sin, taste it on your lips
Up and down on it, light switch, click

Honey, Miss Honey
Miss Honey, Miss Honey
Honey, honey, hon'
Miss Honey, Miss Honey
Miss Honey, Miss Honey