

# SUMMER RENAISSANCE

Beyoncé

I wanna house you and make you take my name  
I'm gonna spouse you and make you tat your ring  
I'm gonna take you all the way  
Baby, can I take you all the way?

You sexy motherfucker, boy, you growin' on me  
I just wanna thug you, the category is Bey  
You gangster motherfucker, boy, you growin' on me  
I just wanna touch you, I can feel it through those jeans

Ah-ah-ah-oh (Ooh)  
Boy, you never have a chance  
If you make my body talk, I'ma leave you in a trance  
Got you walking with a limp, bet this body make you dance  
Dance, dance, dance

Ooh, it's so good, it's so good  
It's so good, it's so good, it's so good  
Ooh, it's so good, it's so good  
It's so good, it's so good, it's so good  
(Ooh, it's so good, it's so good)  
(It's so good, it's so good, it's so good)

I wanna crush you, I won't overanalyze  
I'm gonna trust you even though we met tonight  
But I'm gonna take you all the way  
Baby, can I take you all the way?

You sexy motherfucker, boy, you growin' on me  
I just wanna thug you, the category is Bey (You growin' on me)  
You gangster motherfucker, boy, you growin' on me (You, you, you growin' on me)  
Black silicone and rubbers, I can feel it through those jeans (Growin' on me, I)

I'm feeling way too loose to be tied down  
Can you see my brain open wide now?  
Come and get what I came for, hella night now  
Know you love when I roleplay, who am I now?  
I'm a doc, I'm a nurse, I'm a teacher  
Dominate is the best way to beat ya  
Sorry 'bout yesterday, now the sweet stuff  
You a sweetie pie, come let me eat ya  
(Fuck it up)

(Ooh)  
Boy, you never have a chance  
If you make my body talk, I'ma leave you in a trance  
Got you walking with a limp, bet this body make you dance  
Dance, dance, dance

Ooh, it's so good, it's so good  
It's so good, it's so good, it's so good  
Ooh, it's so good, it's so good  
It's so good, it's so good, it's so good

Applause, a round of applause

Applause, a round of applause  
Say I want, want, want, what I want, want, want  
(I want, want, want what I want, want, want)  
I want, want, want what I want, want, want  
(I want, want, want what I want, want, want)  
I want your touch, I want your feeling  
(I want your touch, I want your feeling)  
I want your love, I want your spirit  
(I want your love, I want your spirit)  
The more I want, the more I need it  
(The more I want, the more I need it)  
Need it  
(Need it)  
Versace, Bottega, Prada, Balenciaga  
Vuitton, Dior, Givenchy, collect your points, Beyoncé  
So elegant and raunchy, this haute couture I'm flaunting  
This Telfar bag imported, Birkins, them shits in storage  
I'm in my bag  
  
Ah-ooh  
Ah-ooh  
Ah-ooh