

Beyoncé - Don't Hurt Yourself (feat. Jack White)

Tom: **G**

Am-riff

[Intro: Beyoncé]

Am-riff

Oh la la la

Oh la la la (ahh)

Oh la la la (ahh)

(Ahh) don't hurt yourself

(Ahh)

(Ahh) don't hurt yourself

Ahhh, ahhh

[Verse 1: Beyoncé]

Who the fuck do you think I is?

You ain't married to no average bitch boy

You can watch my fat ass twist boy

As I bounce to the next dick boy

And keep your money, I got my own

Get a bigger smile on my face, being alone

Bad motherfucker, God complex

Motivate your ass call me Malcom X

Yo operator, or innovator

Fuck you hater, you can't recreate her, no

You'll never recreate her, no (hero, hero)

[Pre-Chorus: Beyoncé]

We just got to let it be, let it be

Let it be, let it be, baby

You just got to let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah

[Chorus 1: Jack White]

When you hurt me, you hurt yourself, don't hurt yourself

When you diss me, you diss yourself, don't hurt yourself

When you hurt me, you hurt yourself, don't hurt yourself, don't hurt yourself

You gon lose your wife

D D

When you love me, you love yourself, love God herself

[Verse 2: Beyoncé]

I am the dragon breathing fire

Beautiful mane I'm the lion

Beautiful man I know you're lying

I am not broken, I'm not crying, I'm not crying

You ain't trying hard enough, you ain't loving hard enough

You don't love me deep enough, we not reaching feats enough

Blindly in love, I fucks with you

'Til I realize, I'm just too much for you

I'm just too much for you

[Pre-Chorus: Beyoncé]

You just got to let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, baby

[Verse 3: Beyoncé]

Hey baby, who the fuck do you think I is?

I smell that fragrance on your Louis V boy

Just give my fat ass a big kiss boy

Tonight I'm fucking up all of your shit boy

[Chorus 2: Beyoncé & Jack White]

When you hurt me, you hurt yourself, try not to hurt yourself

When you play me, you play yourself, don't play yourself

When you lie to me, you lie to yourself, you only lying to yourself

When you love me, you love yourself, love God herself

We just got to let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

Uh, this is your final warning

You know I give you life

If you try this shit again

You gon lose your wife

Acordes

