

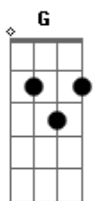
# Beyoncé - Drunk In Love (feat. Jay Z)

Tom: G

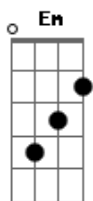
I've been drinking, I've been drinking  
 I get filthy when that liquor get into me  
 I've been thinking, I've been thinking  
 Why can't I keep my fingers off it, baby?  
 I want you, na na  
 Why can't I keep my fingers off it, baby?  
 I want you, na na  
 Cigars on ice, cigars on ice  
 Feelin' like an animal with these cameras all in my grill  
 Flashing lights, flashing lights  
 You got me faded, faded, faded  
 Baby, I want you, na-nah  
 Can't keep your eyes off of my fatty  
 Daddy, I want you, na-nah  
 Drunk in love  
 I want you  
 We woke up in the kitchen saying  
 "How the hell did this shit happen?" Oh, baby  
 Drunk in love  
 We be all night  
 Last thing I remember is our beautiful bodies grinding up in the club  
 Drunk in love  
 We be all night, love, love (2x)  
 We be all night  
 And everythin' all right  
 No complaints from my body so florescent under these lights  
 Boy, I'm drinkin' Park it in my lot 7-11  
 I'm rubbing on it, ru-rubbin' it  
 If you scared call that revren  
 Boy, I'm drinkin' Get my brain right  
 Armand de Brignac, gangster wife  
 Louie sheets he sweat it out, like wash rags he wear it out  
 Boy, I'm drinkin' I'm singin' on the mic to my boy toys  
 Then I fill the tub up half way then ride it with my

surfboard; Surfboard, surfboard  
 Graining on that wood, graining, graining on that wood  
 I'm swerving on that, swerving, swerving on that big body Benz  
 Serving all this, swerve, surfing all of this good, good  
 We woke up in the kitchen saying  
 "How the hell did this shit happen?" Oh, baby  
 Drunk in love  
 We be all night  
 Last thing I remember is our beautiful bodies grinding up in the club  
 Drunk in love  
 We be all night, love, love (2x)  
 Jay-Z:  
 Hold up  
 That D'ussé is the shit  
 If I do say so myself  
 If I do say so myself  
 If I do say so myself  
 Hold up  
 Stumbled all in the house time to back up all of that mouth  
 That you had all in the car talking 'bout you the baddest bitch thus far  
 Talking 'bout you be repping that Third  
 I wanna see all the shit that I heard  
 You know I sling Clint Eastwood  
 I hope that you can handle this curve  
 Foreplay in the foyer  
 Fucked up my Warhlol  
 Slip the panties right to the side, ain't got the time to take draws off  
 On site  
 Catch a charge I might  
 Beat the box up like Mike in '97, I'll bite  
 I'm Ike, Turner, turn up  
 Baby, no, I don't play  
 Now eat the cake Anna Mae, I said eat the cake Anna Mae  
 I'm nice  
 For ya'll to reach these heights  
 You gonna need G3  
 4, 5, 6 flights sleep tight  
 We sex again in tha mornin' yo breastases is my breakfast  
 We going in  
 We be all night, love, love (2x)  
 I'm never tired, we never tired  
 I've been sippin'  
 It's the only thing that's been keeping me on fire, we on fire  
 Didn't mean to spill that liquor all on my attire  
 I've been drinkin' watermelon  
 (I want your body right here, daddy, I want you right now)  
 Can't keep your eyes off my fatty  
 Daddy, I want you  
 We be all night, love, love (2x)

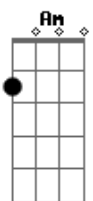
# Acordes



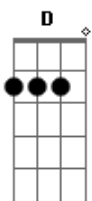
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com