

# Beyoncé - Formation

Tom: C  
Intro: Cm Ebm  
Cm Ebm

[Verse 1]

Cm Ebm  
Y'all haters corny with that Illuminati mess  
Cm Ebm  
Paparazzi, catch my fly, and my cocky fresh  
Cm Ebm  
I'm so reckless when I rock my Givenchy dress (stylin')  
Cm Ebm  
I'm so possessive so I rock his Roc necklaces  
Cm Ebm  
My daddy Alabama, my ma Louisiana  
Cm Ebm  
You mix that negro with that Creole make a Texas bama  
Cm Ebm  
I like my baby heir with baby hair and afros  
Cm Ebm  
I like my negro nose with Jackson Five nostrils  
Cm Ebm  
Earned all this money but they never take the country out me  
Cm  
I got a hot sauce in my bag, swag

[Chorus 1]

Cm7 F Cm7 F  
I see it, I want it, I stunt, yellow-bone it (yellow-bone it)  
Cm7 Cm7 Cm7 F  
I dream it, I work hard, I grind 'til I own it (own it)  
Cm7 F Cm7 F  
I twirl on them haters, albino alligators  
Cm7 Cm7 Cm7 F  
El Camino with the seat low, sippin' Cuervo with no chaser

Cm Ebm  
Sometimes I go off (I go off), I go hard (I go hard)  
Cm Ebm  
Get what's mine (take what's mine), I'm a star (I'm a star)  
Cm Ebm  
Cause I slay (slay), I slay (hey), I slay (okay), I slay (okay)  
Cm Ebm  
All day (okay), I slay (okay), I slay (okay), I slay (okay)  
Cm Ebm  
We gon' slay (slay), gon' slay (okay), we slay (okay), I slay (okay)  
Cm Ebm  
I slay (okay), okay (okay), I slay (okay), okay, okay, okay, okay

F C7  
Okay, okay, ladies, now let's get in formation (cause I slay)  
F C7  
Okay, ladies, now let's get in formation (cause I slay)  
F C7  
Prove to me you got some coordination (cause I slay)  
F C7  
Slay, trick, or you get eliminated (cause I slay)

[Verse 2]

F C7  
When he fuck me good I take his ass to Red Lobster (cause I

slay)  
F C7  
When he fuck me good I take his ass to Red Lobster (we gon' slay)  
F C7  
If he hit it right, I might take him on a flight on my chopper (cause I slay)  
F C7  
Drop him off at the mall, let him buy some J's, let him shop up (cause I slay)  
F C7  
I might get your song played on the radio station (cause I slay)  
F C7  
I might get your song played on the radio station (cause I slay)  
F C7  
You just might be a black Bill Gates in the making (cause I slay)  
F  
I just might be a black Bill Gates in the making

[Chorus 2]

F Cm7 F  
I see it, I want it, I stunt, yellow-bone it (yellow-bone it)  
Cm7 Cm7 Cm7 F  
I dream it, I work hard, I grind 'til I own it (own it)  
Cm7 F Cm7 F  
I twirl all my haters, albino alligators  
Cm7 Cm7 Cm7 F  
El Camino with the seat low, sippin' Cuervo with no chaser

Cm Ebm  
Sometimes I go off (I go off), I go hard (I go hard)  
Cm Ebm  
Take what's mine (take what's mine), I'm a star (I'm a star)  
Cm Ebm  
Cause I slay (slay), I slay (hey), I slay (okay), I slay (okay)  
Cm Ebm  
I slay (okay), I slay (okay), I slay (okay), I slay (okay)  
Cm Ebm  
We gon' slay (slay), gon' slay (okay), we slay (okay), I slay (okay)  
Cm Ebm  
I slay (okay), okay (okay), I slay (okay), okay, okay, okay, okay

F C7  
Okay, okay, ladies, now let's get in formation (cause I slay)  
F C7  
Okay, ladies, now let's get in formation (cause I slay)  
F C7  
Prove to me you got some coordination (cause I slay)  
F C7  
Slay, trick, or you get eliminated (cause I slay)

[Outro]

N.C.  
Okay, ladies, now let's get in formation, I slay  
N.C.  
Okay, ladies, now let's get in formation  
N.C.  
You know you that bitch when you cause all this conversation  
N.C.  
Always stay gracious, best revenge is your paper

## Acordes

