

# Formation

## Beyonce

[Intro: Messy Mya]

What happened at the New Wil'ins?  
Bitch, I'm back by popular demand

[Refrain: Beyoncé]

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

[Interlude: Messy Mya & Big Freedia]

Oh yeah, baby, oh yeah I, ohhhhh, oh, yes, I like that  
I did not come to play with you hoes, haha  
I came to slay, bitch  
I like cornbreads and collard greens, bitch  
Oh, yes, you best believe it

[Refrain: Beyoncé]

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[Chorus: Beyoncé]

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

Sometimes I go off (I go off), I go hard (I go hard)  
Get what's mine (Take what's mine), I'm a star (I'm a star)  
'Cause I slay (Slay), I slay (Hey), I slay (Okay), I slay (Okay)  
All day (Okay), I slay (Okay), I slay (Okay), I slay (Okay)  
We gon' slay (Slay), gon' slay (Okay), we slay (Okay), I slay (Okay)  
I slay (Okay), okay (Okay), I slay (Okay), okay, okay, okay, okay  
Okay, okay, ladies, now let's get in formation, 'cause I slay  
Okay, ladies, now let's get in formation, 'cause I slay  
Prove to me you got some coordination, 'cause I slay  
Slay trick, or you get eliminated

[Verse: Beyoncé]

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

[Chorus: Beyoncé]

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I dream it, I work hard, I grind 'til I own it  
I twirl on them haters, albino alligators  
El Camino with the seat low, sippin' Cuervo with no chaser  
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Take what's mine (Take what's mine), I'm a star (I'm a star)  
'Cause I slay (Slay), I slay (Hey), I slay (Okay), I slay (Okay)  
I slay (Okay), I slay (Okay), I slay (Okay), I slay (Okay)  
We gon' slay (Slay), gon' slay (Okay), we slay (Okay), I slay (Okay)  
I slay (Okay), okay (Okay), I slay (Okay), okay, okay, okay, okay  
Okay, okay, ladies, now let's get in formation, I slay  
Okay, ladies, now let's get in formation, 'cause I slay  
Prove to me you got some coordination, 'cause I slay  
Slay trick, or you get eliminated, I slay

[Bridge: Beyoncé]

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

[Outro]

Girl, I hear some thunder

Golly, look at that water, boy, oh Lord

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>