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Beyonce "School & Life"

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This is for them 20-somethings Time really moves fast, you were just sixteen... This is for them 30-somethings That didn't turn out exactly how your mom and dad wanted you to be. This is for them 40-somethings Well raise up your glass and laugh like a mutha fucker This is for them 50-somethings Hell, you're halfway there, baby take it to the head

Mom and dad, tried to hide the world Said the world is just too big for a little girl. Eyes wide open, came to see I had my first heels by the age of 13 Mom and dad, tryna hide the boys, I swear that just make them want me more. At 14, they asked what I wanna be, I said "Baby 21, so I'd get me a drink."

I'm not a teacher, babe But I can teach you something Not a preacher But we can pray if you wanna Ain't a doctor But I can make you feel better But I'm great at writing physical love letters I'm a freak, all day, all night Hot, top, flight Boy out of sight And I'm crazy, all day, all night Who needs a degree when you're schoolin' life ...

Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh oh oh Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh oh oh

Schoolin' life... oh oh oh... schoolin' life...

This is for them pretty somethings Living in the fast lane, see you when you crash babe This is for them sexy somethings That body can't always get ya out of everything This is for them bitter somethings

Stop living in regret, baby, it's not over yet And this is for them trippin somethings That's high on life, baby, put me on your flight

I'm not a teacher, babe But I can teach you something Not a preacher But we can pray if you wanna Ain't a doctor But I can make you feel better But I'm great at writing physical love letters I'm a freak, all day, all night Hot, top, flight Boy out of sight And I'm crazy, all day, all night

Who needs a degree when you're schoolin' life

Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh oh oh Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh oh oh

Schoolin' life ... oh oh oh ... schoolin' life ...

You know it costs to be the boss One day you'll run the town For now make your life what you decide Baby, party til the fire marshall shuts this sucker down

I'm not a teacher, babe But I can teach you something Not a preacher But we can pray if you wanna Ain't a doctor But I can make you feel better But I'm great at writing physical love letters I'm a freak, all day, all night Hot, top, flight Boy out of sight And I'm crazy, all day, all night Who needs a degree when you're schoolin' life

Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh oh oh Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh oh oh

Schoolin' life ... oh oh oh ... schoolin' life ... oh oh oh

There's not a real way to live this, for real Just remember stay relentless... oh yeah, oh yeah Don't stop running until it's finished It's up to you, the rest is unwritten. MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.