

Beyonce Knowles

"Work It Out"

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How ya doin', honey, baby
You know I don't ask for much
But for a girl spendin' time alone
Can be pretty rough

But I get a knock on my door
I know it's yours for sure
We can't wait for the bedroom
So we just hit the floor

Is y'all alright
I don't know, but I know what's happened
To me, girl, hey
Is y'all alright
Uh, break it down now

She gotta work it out
He gotta work it out
A brother gotta work it out
Whoa...whoa...

Child, blow your horn now
Come on, Child, blow your horn now

So we're shakin' back and forth now
Just keep it comin', babe
Treat my body like a guitar
You gotta, you gotta keep on strummin'

But in the back of my mind
Is it gonna be the last time
Well, if it ain't about lovin' and you gon' keep it
Comin'
Well, baby, with me that's fine

Is y'all alright
I don't know, but I know what I know what's happened
To me, girl
Is y'all alright
Uh, break it down now

She gotta work it out

He gotta work it out, whoa...
Brother gotta work it out
Oh...whoa...

Child, blow your horn now
Come on, child, blow your horn now
Child, blow your horn now
Come on, child, blow your horn now

I like this
Ooh...ooh...hey
Uh
Look-a here
Bring it

So baby, hold me
Like you don't wanna let go
I'm feelin foxy
'Cause boy, you're workin' it out

My love you've given me a taste of your honey
I want the whole beehive
I'm gonna call you my sugar to fly high
The sweetest time

You gotta work it out
You gotta work it out
Brother gotta work it out
Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh

I like it when the horn go
I like it when the horn go
I like it when the horn go
I like it when the horn go

Austin better work it out
Foxy better work it out
AP3 better work it out
AP3 better work it out

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