Knowles Beyonce "If Looks Could Kill (Beyonc f/ Mos Def & Sam Sarp"

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Beyonce' - Sweetness flowing like a faucet
Body bangin' up corset
Brothas wanna toss it
But they lost, cause my game made them forfeit
Slicker than a porpis and thicker than a horses
Carmen Brown got the whole town speechless
I'll stick to my thesis, I'll stick to my features
Brothas trying to hold, but thier game never reaches
Most of these cats are like the middle of peaches

I see you looking at, but what you looking at? You wanna bomb, wanna twist me like a bottle cap

Mos Def - I'm trying to holla Miss, to see if you gonna holla back

Beyonce' - Your game is whack, I know you really need your quarter back See this is Carmen, curves like a cul-de-sac skin coffee and cream, your donuts, you ain't talking that

Mos Def - But this is Miller, Lieutenant, if you're wondering

Sarpong - And I'm the thag

Mos Def - Mel Gibson

Sarpong - Danny Gloverin'

Beyonce' - But I'm not hearing you, you might as well be mumbling

See, I have dreams with a man, what will become of him?

There's not a git out here who can make me believe I should post pone my goals, he got tricks up his sleeve?

Whole bar full of cuffs and you ain't locking me down

Mos Def - I got a warrant for ya heart and a battle and trial

Sarpong - Get a pardon if you come with the Sergeant, now

Beyonce' - Give me a chair, cause I don't care, I ain't feeling your style

Chorus

Mos Def - Yo, I'm trying to get with you shorty

Beyonce' - But I'm not feeling you

Sarpong - But I'm an officer shorty

Beyonce' - My looks are killing you

Mos Def - Murder One will get you under the covers

Beyonce' - Game taller, man slaughter, I ain't feeling you brothas

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Eyes like the ocean

Mos Def - Ma, I got some lotion Hold ya thighs, raise 'em high and daddy long stroke you

Beyonce' - Hair like forever

Sarpong - Swear I could do it better Take my gun out the holster, I still got the Barretta

Beyonce' - Brothas sweat Carmen like Patrick Ewing,

but that kid...

Mos Def - Don't waste your time, he ain't no doing, he's just a Sergeant
Passing out tickets for parking

Sarpong - Chickenheads clucking

Beyonce' - Pitiful bulls barking

See this is Carmen, voice sweet as marvin
I turn out lights, with the switch, when I'm walking
Girls getting jealous, cause they man always hawking
Even got Lou looking at me like he stalking
And I got a mind too
I wouldn't bless you,
if your first name was "Hachu" on Sunday singing
gospel

Mos Def - You ain't a dime, just a nickel I can high scoop

Beyonce' - I'm headed for the big top, I'm bouncing on this side-show...

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