

PURE/HONEY Lyrics

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Pure/Honey

[Kevin Aviance, Kevin Jz Prodigy & Beyoncé:]

Cunt (Cunt to the feminine, what?)

Cunt (Cunt to the feminine)

Cunty (Cunt to the feminine, what?)

Cunty (Cunt to the feminine, what?)

Cunty (Cunt! Cunt! Cunt! Cunt!)

Cunty (Cunt! Cunt! Cunt! Cunt!)

Cunty (Cunt! Cunt! Cunt! Cunt!)

Cunty (Cunt! Cunt! Cunt! Cunt!)

Cunty (Cunt! Cunt! Cunt! Cunt!)

Cunty (Cunt! Cunt! Cunt! Cunt!)

Cunty (Cunt! Cunt! Cunt! Cunt!)

Feminine to pussy cunt, feminine to pussy, what?

(Cunty! Cunty! Cunty!)

Uh! Uh! Check my technique

(Cunty! Cunty! Cunty!)

Uh! Uh! Come and feel my technique (Prr! Prrr!)

(Cunty, cunty, cunty)

Uh! Uh! You wanna feel my technique?

(Cunty! Cunty! Cunty!)

Uh! Uh! It's pure

[Beyoncé:]

Bad bitches to the left

Money bitches to the right

You can be both, meet in the middle, dance all night

Take it all off or just a little if you like, it's pure (Uh!)

It should cost a billion to look this good (Oh! Yeah!)

But she make it look easy like she got it

Check my technique

You can find the one when the tempo good

Wanna touch my technique

4, 3, too fuckin' busy

That's my technique

That's my, that's my, that's my technique

Bad bitch, bisous

Right then left cheek, muah!

Ideas, my dear, that's my technique, uh!

All my pretty girls to the floor

Get yo Money! Money! Cunty! Hunty!

Don't be funny with my Money! Honey!

Don't my girls look so Yummy! Yummy!

All the boys want my honey from me
It should cost a billion to look that good
But she make it look easy 'cause she got it
You can find the one when the tempo's good

4, 3, I'm too fuckin' busy

Check my technique

I see you, you too

Coming for my technique, uh!

Bossy bitch, bisous

Right then left cheek, muah!

Future, renaissance

Study my technique, uh!

All the pretty boys to the floor

Uh! Get your Money! Money! Money! Money!

Don't be funny with my Money! Honey!

Don't my girls look so Yummy! Yummy!

All them boys want my honey from me

Bad bitches to the left

Money bitches to the right

You can be both, meet in the middle, dance all night

Take it all off or just a little if you like, earlier than that

It should cost a billion to look this-

[Part 2: HONEY]

[Beyoncé:]

I see you want it and you're coming for me

Don't be funny with my Money! Honey!

All my girls look so Yummy! Yummy!

And all the boys want my honey from me

The devil's on my shoulder (It's taboo as you want it)

Nasty is my guilty pleasure (Nasty! Nasty girl)

If you give this ass a squeeze (Give that ass a squeeze, baby)

It's pretty how I give you pleasure (Pretty! Pretty hell)

Once you get me piped up, baby, I won't stop, Uh!

I won't stop till you say you had enough

Ride it like a rodeo when I'm on top, Hmm! Hmm!

I'll get you stuck (Stuck!), Stuck in my love (Stuck in my love)

Stuck in my honey

Honey, honey, hun

I put the sweet (Sweet!), The sweet on your tongue (Sweet on your tongue)

Don't it taste yummy? (Yummy!)

Yummy! Yummy! Yum!

Now stick it thick (Thick!), Honey and gold (Honey and gold)

Drip it all on me, yeah!

Honey! Honey! Hun!

I put the sweet (Sweet!), The sweet on your tongue (Sweet on your tongue)

Don't it taste yummy? (Yummy!)

Yummy! Yummy! Yum!

Ooh! Yeah! Yeah! (Yummy! Yummy! Yum!)

Ooh! Yeah! Yeah! (Yummy! Yummy! Yum!)

You know it's Friday night and I'm ready to drive

Throw me them keys, baby, let's go

(It's Friday night and I'm ready to drive)

(Throw me them keys, baby, let's go)

We jump in the car, quarter tank of gas

World's at war, low on cash

(We jump in the car, quarter tank of gas)

(World's at war, low on cash)

I ain't never felt a feeling like this

You've been in love, but not like this

Sweet, honey, sin, taste it on your lips

Up and down on it, light switch, click

[Moi Renee & Beyoncé:]

Honey! Miss Honey

Miss Honey, Miss Honey

Honey! Honey! Hun!

Miss Honey, Miss Honey

Miss Honey, Miss Honey

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