Don't Hurt Yourself (feat. Jack White) Beyonce

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Am-riff
E | -----|
B | -----
G | -----
D | -----|
A | ---7-----|
E | -----|
[Intro: Beyoncé]
Am-riff
     Am
Oh la la la
     Αm
Oh la la la (ahh)
     Am
Oh la la la (ahh)
Αm
  (Ahh) don t hurt yourself
Αm
  (Ahh)
Αm
  (Ahh) don t hurt yourself
Am C5
        D5
   Ahhh, ahhh
[Verse 1: Beyoncé]
Αm
 Who the fuck do you think I is?
Αm
 You ain t married to no average bitch boy
Am
 You can watch my fat ass twist boy
Am
 As I bounce to the next dick boy
 And keep your money, I got my own
Am
 Get a bigger smile on my face, being alone
Αm
 Bad motherfucker, God complex
                  C5 D5
Am
 Motivate your ass call me Malcom X
Αm
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Yo operator, or innovator
Am
 Fuck you hater, you can t recreate her, no
 You ll never recreate her, no (hero, hero)
[Pre-Chorus: Beyoncé]
Am
 We just got to let it be, let it be
Am
 Let it be, let it be, baby
E5 Esus4 E
             You just got to let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah
[Chorus 1: Jack White]
                                                            C5 C5 C5 D5 D5 D5
When you hurt me, you hurt yourself, don t hurt yourself
                                                            C5 C5 C5 D5 D5 D5
When you diss me, you diss yourself, don t hurt yourself
C5 C5 C5 D5 D5 D5
When you hurt me, you hurt yourself, don t hurt yourself, don t hurt yourself
                                                         C5 C5 C5 D5 D5 D5
When you love me, you love yourself, love God herself
[Verse 2: Beyoncé]
Am
  I am the dragon breathing fire
Am
 Beautiful mane I m the lion
Am
  Beautiful man I know you re lying
Am
  I am not broken, I m not crying, I m not crying
  You ain t trying hard enough, you ain t loving hard enough
 You don t love me deep enough, we not reaching feats enough
Am
  Blindly in love, I fucks with you
Αm
   Til I realize, I m just too much for you
Αm
  I m just too much for you
Am
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[Pre-Chorus: Beyoncé]
E5 Esus4 E
             You just got to let it be
                                       C5 D5
Let it be, let it be, let it be, baby
[Verse 3: Beyoncé]
        Αm
Hey baby, who the fuck do you think I is?
                                 C5
 I smell that fragrance on your Louis V boy
Αm
 Just give my fat ass a big kiss boy
Αm
 Tonight I m fucking up all of your shit boy
[Chorus 2: Beyoncé & Jack White]
                                                                C5 C5 C5 D5 D5
        Α5
D5
When you hurt me, you hurt yourself, try not to hurt yourself
                                                           C5 C5 C5 D5 D5 D5
When you play me, you play yourself, don t play yourself
                                                                      C5 C5 C5
D5 D5 D5
When you lie to me, you lie to yourself, you only lying to yourself
                                                        C5 C5 C5 D5 D5 D5
When you love me, you love yourself, love God herself
[Outro: Beyoncé]
E5 Esus4 E
             We just got to let it be
Ε
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Am
Uh, this is your final warning
You know I give you life
If you try this shit again
You gon lose your wife
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