

Formation

Beyonce

[Intro]

Cm D#m

Cm D#m

[Verse 1]

Cm D#m
Y all haters corny with that Illuminati mess
Cm D#m
Paparazzi, catch my fly, and my cocky fresh
Cm D#m
I m so reckless when I rock my Givenchy dress (stylin)
Cm D#m
I m so possessive so I rock his Roc necklaces
Cm D#m
My daddy Alabama, my ma Louisiana
Cm D#m
You mix that negro with that Creole make a Texas bama
Cm D#m
I like my baby heir with baby hair and afros
Cm D#m
I like my negro nose with Jackson Five nostrils
Cm D#m
Earned all this money but they never take the country out me
Cm
I got a hot sauce in my bag, swag

[Chorus 1]

Cm7 F Cm7 F
I see it, I want it, I stunt, yellow-bone it
Cm7 Cm7 Cm7 F
I dream it, I work hard, I grind til I own it
Cm7 F Cm7 F
I twirl on them haters, albino alligators
Cm7 Cm7 Cm7 F
El Camino with the seat low, sippin Cuervo with no chaser

Cm D#m
Sometimes I go off (I go off), I go hard (I go hard)
Cm D#m
Get what s mine (take what s mine), I m a star (I m a star)
Cm D#m

Cause I slay (slay), I slay (hey), I slay (okay), I slay (okay)

All day (okay), I slay (okay), I slay (okay), I slay (okay)

We gon slay (slay), gon slay (okay), we slay (okay), I slay (okay)

I slay (okay), okay (okay), I slay (okay), okay, okay, okay, okay

F	C7
Okay, okay, ladies, now let s get in formation (cause I slay)	

F	C7
Okay, ladies, now let s get in formation (cause I slay)	

F **C7**
Prove to me you got some coordination (cause I slay)

F **C7**
Slay, trick, or you get eliminated (cause I slay)

[Verse 2]

F **C7**
When he fuck me good I take his ass to Red Lobster (cause I slay)

F **C7**
When he fuck me good I take his ass to Red Lobster (we gon slay)

F	C7
If he hit it right, I might take him on a flight on my chopper (cause I slay)	

F **C7**
Drop him off at the mall, let him buy some J s, let him shop up (cause I slay)

F **C7**
I might get your song played on the radio station (cause I slay)

F **C7**
I might get your song played on the radio station (cause I slay)

F	C7
You just might be a black Bill Gates in the making (cause I slay)	

F I just might be a black Bill Gates in the making

[Chorus 2]

I see it, I want it, I stunt, yellow-bone it (yellow-bone it)

Cm7	Cm7	Cm7	F
I dream it,	I work hard,	I grind til	I own it (own it)

Cm7 **F** **Cm7** **F**
 I twirl all my haters, albino alligators

Cm7	Cm7	Cm7	F
El Camino with the seat low, sippin		Cuervo with no chaser	

Cm D#m

Sometimes I go off (I go off), I go hard (I go hard)

Cm

D#m

Take what s mine (take what s mine), I m a star (I m a star)

Cm

D#m

Cause I slay (slay), I slay (hey), I slay (okay), I slay (okay)

Cm

D#m

I slay (okay), I slay (okay), I slay (okay), I slay (okay)

Cm

D#m

We gon slay (slay), gon slay (okay), we slay (okay), I slay (okay)

Cm

D#m

I slay (okay), okay (okay), I slay (okay), okay, okay, okay, okay

F

C7

Okay, okay, ladies, now let s get in formation (cause I slay)

F

C7

Okay, ladies, now let s get in formation (cause I slay)

F

C7

Prove to me you got some coordination (cause I slay)

F

C7

Slay, trick, or you get eliminated (cause I slay)

[Outro]

N.C.

Okay, ladies, now let s get in formation, I slay

N.C.

Okay, ladies, now let s get in formation

N.C.

You know you that bitch when you cause all this conversation

N.C.

Always stay gracious, best revenge is your paper