

Beyoncé - Formation

Tom: C
Intro: Cm Ebm
Cm Ebm

[Verse 1]

Cm Ebm
Y'all haters corny with that Illuminati mess
Cm Ebm
Paparazzi, catch my fly, and my cocky fresh
Cm Ebm
I'm so reckless when I rock my Givenchy dress (stylin')
Cm Ebm
I'm so possessive so I rock his Roc necklaces
Cm Ebm
My daddy Alabama, my ma Louisiana
Cm Ebm
You mix that negro with that Creole make a Texas bama
Cm Ebm
I like my baby heir with baby hair and afros
Cm Ebm
I like my negro nose with Jackson Five nostrils
Cm Ebm
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 (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 on them haters, albino alligators
Cm7 Cm7 Cm7 F
El Camino with the seat low, sippin' Cuervo with no chaser

Cm Ebm
Sometimes I go off (I go off), I go hard (I go hard)
Cm Ebm
Get what's mine (take what's mine), I'm a star (I'm a star)
Cm Ebm
Cause I slay (slay), I slay (hey), I slay (okay), I slay (okay)
Cm Ebm
All day (okay), I slay (okay), I slay (okay), I slay (okay)
Cm Ebm
We gon' slay (slay), gon' slay (okay), we slay (okay), I slay (okay)
Cm Ebm
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]

F Cm7 F
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 Ebm
Sometimes I go off (I go off), I go hard (I go hard)
Cm Ebm
Take what's mine (take what's mine), I'm a star (I'm a star)
Cm Ebm
Cause I slay (slay), I slay (hey), I slay (okay), I slay (okay)
Cm Ebm
I slay (okay), I slay (okay), I slay (okay), I slay (okay)
Cm Ebm
We gon' slay (slay), gon' slay (okay), we slay (okay), I slay (okay)
Cm Ebm
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

Acordes

