

Beyoncé – “Sorry”

Sorry, I ain't sorry

Sorry, I ain't sorry

I ain't sorry, nigga, nah

Sorry, I ain't sorry

Sorry, I ain't sorry

I ain't sorry

He trying to roll me up

I ain't picking up

Headed to the club

I ain't thinking 'bout you

Me and my ladies sip my D'USSÉ cup

I don't give a fuck, chucking my deuces up

Suck on my balls, cause I had enough

I ain't thinking 'bout you

I ain't thinking 'bout

Middle fingers up, put them hands high

Wave it in his face, tell him, boy, bye

Tell him, boy, bye, boy, bye, middle fingers up

I ain't thinking 'bout you

Sorry, I ain't sorry

Sorry, I ain't sorry

I ain't sorry, nigga, nah

I ain't thinking 'bout you

Sorry, I ain't sorry

Sorry, I ain't sorry, I ain't sorry

No no, hell nah

Now you want to say you're sorry

Now you want to call me crying

Now you gotta see me wilding

Now I'm the one that's lying

And I don't feel bad about it

It's exactly what you get

Stop interrupting my grinding

I ain't thinking 'bout you

Sorry, I ain't sorry

I ain't thinking 'bout you

I ain't thinking 'bout you

Sorry, I ain't sorry

I ain't thinking 'bout you

I ain't thinking 'bout you

Middle fingers up, put them hands high

Wave it in his face, tell him, boy, bye

Tell him, boy, bye, boy, bye

Middle fingers up, I ain't thinking 'bout you

Sorry, I ain't sorry

Sorry, I ain't sorry

I ain't sorry, nigga, nah

Sorry, I ain't sorry

Sorry, I ain't sorry

I ain't sorry

No, no, hell nah

Looking at my watch, he shoulda been home

Today I regret the night I put that ring on

He always got them fucking excuses

I pray to the Lord you reveal what his truth is

I left a note in the hallway

By the time you read it, I'll be far away

I'm far away

But I ain't fucking with nobody

Let's have a toast to the good life

Suicide before you see this tear fall down my eye

Me and my baby, we gon' be alright

We gon' live a good life

Big homie better grow up

Me and my whoadies 'bout to stroll up

I see them boppers in the corner

They sneaking out the back door

He only want me when I'm not there

He better call Becky with the good hair