Beyoncé, Don't Hurt Yourself (ft. Jack White)

Don't hurt yourself /2x

Who the fuck do you think I am?
You ain't married to an average bitch, boy!
You can watch my fat ass twist boy
As I bounce to the next dick boy
And keep your money, I got my own
Get a bigger smile on my face, being alone
Bad motherfucker, God complex
Motivate your ass, call me Malcom X
You operator or innovator?
Fuck you hater, you can't recreate her no
No, no!, you'll never recreate her no, hero

We just got to let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be baby
You just got to let it be
Let it be, let it be, let!

[Jack White:]
When you hurt me, you hurt yourself
Don't hurt yourself!
When you diss me, you diss yourself
Don't hurt yourself!
When you hurt me, you hurt yourself
Don't hurt yourself, don't hurt yourself
When you love me, you love yourself
Love God herself!

I am the dragon breathing fire
Beautiful man, I'm the lion
Beautiful man, I know you're lying
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
But I leave your love, I fuck with you
Until I realize, I'm just too much for you
I'm just too much for you!

We just got to let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be baby
Hey baby, who the fuck do you think I am?
I smell that fragrance on your Louie V boy
Just give my fat ass a big kiss boy
Tonight I'm fucking up all your shit boy

When you hurt me, you hurt yourself
Try not to hurt yourself
When you play me, you play yourself
Don't play yourself
When you lie to me, you lie to yourself
You only lying to yourself
When you love me, you love yourself
Love God herself...

We just got to let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be baby
This is your final warning
You know I give you life
If you try this shit again
You gonna lose your wife!