# Beyoncé, LEVII'S JEANS - feat. Post Malone

You call me pretty little thing
And I love to turn 'em on
Boy, I'll let you be my Levi's jeans
So you can hug that ass all day long
Call me your sexy little thing
Snap a picture, bring it on
Oh, you wish you were my Levi's jeans
Way it's poppin' out your phone
Love you down to the bone

Baby, you play too much (You play too much)
Sendin' me super shots (Shots)
I'm lookin' super hot (I'm hot)
I got the perfect pose (She snappin')
I'm a fuckin' animal (She sexy)
I'm a fuckin' centerfold (She rep it)
Said I look [?] (Said I look, said I look)
Too good, no primadonna
Possess too much persona
Said, "Where'd you get that from, uh?"
You need to meet my mama
She be at church all day (All day)
Come be my Nick at Nite (Night, night, night, night)
So we can run it back (Back, back, back, back)
It'll be nostalgia-like (Like, like, like, like) eh
Every time I see you, I just wanna grab you (You, you)
And I let you touch it and you can't let it loose (Oh, oh)
Mocha Chocolata caramel, oh I act a fool
Every hour on the hour, it's waitin' for you

You call me pretty little thing
And I love to turn 'em on
Boy, I'll let you be my Levi's jeans
So you can hug that ass all day long (Ass all day long)
Call me your sexy little thing
Snap a picture, bring it on
Oh, girl, I wish I was your Levi's jeans
The way you poppin' out my phone
I love you down to the bone

Baby, you know I'm on my bullshit (Bullshit), I'll let you ride it
Rodeo in your room, that's you, break zoom, sweet perfect timin' (Timin')
Love it when you tease me in them jeans, girl, you don't need designer
And when that thing go hydroplane, baby girl, you the pilot
And I ramble on, I could go on, but I'm goin' on sight (I'm goin' on sight)
So hop out the phone and bring that shit on 'cause I'm goin' old style (I'm goin' old style)
And every time you know just what to do (Mm)
No one ever got me going quite like you
Baby, let me rattle that snake with my venom
Denim on denim on denim on denim
Give you high fashion in a simple white tee
Give you these glutes that's in my jeans
And on my sister, on Celestine
Got life shinin' through the in-between
[?] has left the scene

Call me your pretty little thing
Girl, I wanna take you home
You know I'd like to be your Levi's jeans (I'll be your Levi's jeans)
So I can hug that ass all day long (Oh, baby, hold me all day long)
Call me your sexy little thing (Call me your sexy little thing)
Snap a picture, bring it on (Snap a picture, bring it on)
Oh, girl, I wish I was your Levi's jeans
The way you poppin' out my phone

I love you down to the bone

Ooh, I love you, baby, yeah, you drive me crazy
Need you all night long, you're my Renaissance
Baby, lovin' you, that's all I see
In this crazy world, you're the best of things