Beyoncé, SWEET □HONEY □BUCKIIN'

I fall to pieces
Each time I see you, yeah
And I miss all our secrets
So tell me how you been

New cash, see the boots (Chain)
You can hear when I step (Step)
Bought a Chevy and painted it red
Money long, it can't fit in the bed
It don't matter what nobody says
Country boy 'til the day that I'm dead (Yee-hoo)
You want smoke, I'm the Marlboro man
Cut it off 'fore I get outta hand, ayy
This ain't Calabasas
We don't need highways, we can take back road
Never been ridin', baby
Steppin' in stirrup, hop on my saddle (Hop on my saddle)
Snake on my feet, they rattle (Ooh)
In the back, only thing gettin' lashed, yeah (Gettin' what?)
And I'm still goin' up like a ladder (Uh)
And I'm still in the field like cattle

Like cattle, I'm back on the road
We takin' route 44
Just say what you need from the start
Oh, oh, whistle on my stove
Jiffy cornbread, booty cornfed
Body rolls at the rodeo
I'm coming home, ooh
Ridin' through
Just to put my eyes on you
You are the superstar
Everybody drivin' all-new cars
Turn a bad night to a good time
On the trail ride to the zydeco
I'm coming home

I'm coming home (I'm coming home, I'm coming home)
I'm coming home (I'm coming home, I'm coming home)
We've come a long way from the rough rides
From the real road to the rodeo, sweet country home

This for my, this for my
She gone
But I feel proud, boy
I'm a girl that ain't sweet, honey, you know

So come (So come) with me (With me)
To a new life (Stuck it, stuck it, stuck it)
Get stuck (Stuck) to me (To me)
All night (Stuck it, stuck it, stuck it)
Put the flowers inside (Flowers inside)
Stuck in me all night (Stuck in me all night)

Honey (We're), hey (Ridin')
Hey (Through the), ooh (Night)
Honey (We're), yeah (Ridin')
Ayy (Through the), taste like (Night)
Honey (We're), ayy (Ridin')
Oh (Through the), taste like (Night)
Honey (We're), ayy (Ridin')
Ayy ([?])

Buckin' (Yeah), buckin' (Yeah)

Buckin' (Yeah), woah (Yeah)
Buckin' (Yeah), buckin' (Yeah)
Buckin' like a mechanical bull
Buckin' (Yeah), buckin' (Yeah)
Buckin' (Yeah), woah (Yeah)
Buckin' (Yeah), buckin' (Yeah)
A good night (Yeah) flow, money is full (Yeah)
Look at that horse, look at that horse
Look at that horse (Look at that horse)
Pretty as hell, au naturel
Done it on [?] (Done it on [?])
Buckin' (Yeah), buckin' (Yeah)
Woah (Yeah), buckin' (Yeah)
Buckin' (Buckin'), a good night
Woah, yeah

Your patience is thin (Uh-huh)
Your hormones is right at the rim (Ow)
It was just goin' in (Huh)
Fuck it, do it again (Let's go)
A-O-T-Y, I ain't win (Let's go)
I ain't stung by them
Take that shit on the chin (Mm)
Come back and fuck up the pen (Yeah)

Say the things that I know will offend (Uh, yeah)
Wear that shit that I know'll start a trend (Uh)
Take the Bugatti out for the spin (Ooh)
Ain't no top, feel the wind on my skin
Ooh, ooh, ooh, let's make some new jam (Uh)
They hissin', don't listen to them (Let's go)
They bite every once and again
But they get stung down when we

Buckin' (Yeah), buckin' (Yeah)
Buckin' (Yeah), woah (Yeah)
Buckin' (Yeah), buckin' (Yeah)
Buckin' like a mechanical bull
Buckin' (Yeah), buckin' (Yeah)
Buckin' (Yeah), woah (Yeah)
Buckin' (Yeah), buckin' (Yeah)
A good night flew, all the money is full
Look at that horse, look at that horse
Look at that horse (Look at that horse)
Pretty as hell, au naturel
Done it on [?], uh
Buckin', woah
Buckin', buckin' (Mhm)

They yankin' your chain (Yankin' your chain)
Promisin' things that they can't (Things that they can't)
You the man at the bank? (Bank)
Is you is or you ain't? (Is you is or you ain't?)
Hit the run when I'm late (Run when I'm late)
I got pictures to take (Take, take)
It's in my DNA (Ayy)
Look at my mama, is a saint

Say the things that I know will offend (Woo)
Wear that shit that I know'll start a trend (Woo)
Take the Bugatti out for a spin (Woo)
Ain't no top, feel the wind on my skin, ooh, ah

Buckin', woah
Buckin', buckin'

Buckin' like a mechanical bull