

6 Inch – Beyoncé

[Beyoncé:]

Six inch heels, '

She walked in the club like nobody's business

Goddamn, she murdered everybody and I was her witness

[The Weeknd:]

She's stacking money, money everywhere she goes

You know, pesos out of Mexico

De uno, commas and them decimals

She don't gotta give it up, she professional

She mixing up that Ace with that Hennessy

She love the way it tastes, that's her recipe

Rushing through her veins like it's ecstasy, oh no

She already made enough but she'll never leave

[Beyoncé:]

Six inch heels,

She walked in the club like nobody's business

Goddamn, she murdered everybody and I was her witness

She works for the money, she work for the money

From the start to the finish

And she worth every dollar, she worth every dollar

And she worth every minute

She works for the money

She works for the money

She works for the money

She works for the money

She stack her money, money everywhere she goes

She got that Sake, her Yamazaki straight from Tokyo

Oh baby you know, she got them commas and them decimals

She don't gotta give it up cause she professional

Six inch heels,

She walked in the club like nobody's business

Goddamn, she murdered everybody and I was her witness

She works for the money, she work for the money
From the start to the finish
And she worth every dollar, she worth every dollar
And she worth every minute

Stars in her eyes
She fights for the power, keeping time
She grinds day and night
She grinds from Monday to Friday
Works from Friday to Sunday
She gon' slang
She too smart to crave material things
She pushing herself day and night
She grinds from Monday to Friday
Works from Friday to Sunday
Oh, stars in her eyes
She fights and she sweats those sleepless nights
But she don't mind, she loves the grind
She grinds from Monday to Friday
Works from Friday to Sunday
Yeah, yeah, she gon' slang
Too smart to crave material things
Stacking her paper
Stacking her cake up
She grinds from Monday to Friday
Works from Friday to Sunday

Six inch heels,
She walked in the club like nobody's business
Goddamn, she murdered everybody and I was her witness

She works for the money, she work for the money
From the start to the finish
And she worth every dollar, she worth every dollar
And she worth every minute

Oh, gonna make you feel
You always come back to me

Come back, come back
Come back, come back
Come back, come back, come back



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych