

# Haunted

## Beyoncé

[Intro: Presenter]

The winner is

Beyonce Knowles female pop vocalist!

[clapping]

[Intro: Beyonce]

I would like to thank the judges for picking me

My parents who I love

I love you Houston

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[Verse 1: Beyonce]

And I've been drifting not from knowledge

Cat calls on cat walks

Man these women get inside 'em (?)

I could sing a song for Solomon or a salamader (?)

We took a flight at midnight

And now my mind can't help but wonder

How come?

Spoonfed pluralized eyes to find the beaches in the forest

Looking off the edge

I preach my gutter can't help ignore it

I'm climbing up the walls

Cuz all the shit I hear is boring

All the shit I do is boring

All these record labels boring

I don't trust these record labels, I'm torn

All these people on the planet

Working 9 to 5, just to stay alive

The 9 to 5, just to stay alive

The 9 to 5, just to stay alive

The 9 to 5, just to stay alive

The 9 to 5, just to stay alive

The 9 to 5, just to stay alive

The 9 to 5, just to stay alive

All the people on the planet

Working 9 to 5 just to stay alive

How come?

What goes up, goes around

Goes around around around around

What goes up, goes around

Goes around around around around

Ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und

Ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und

Ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und

Ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und

Ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und

Ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und

Ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und ah-rou-ou-und

So not for sale

Probably won't make no money off this, oh well

Reap what you sow

Perfection is so

[Verse: 2]

It's what you do

It's what you see

I know if I'm haunting you

You must be haunting me

It's where we go

It's where we'll be

I know if I'm onto you, I'm onto you

Onto you, you must be onto me

My heart it lulls

Ghost in the sheets

I know if I'm haunting you

You must be haunting me

My wicked tongue

Where will it be

I know if I'm onto you

I'm onto you

Onto you, I'm onto you

Onto you, you must be onto me

You want me?

I want it done my way

You like it?

The bedroom's my runway

Slap me!

I'm pinned to the doorway

Kiss, bite, fuck me

[Verse: 3]

My heart it lulls

Ghost in the sheets

I know if I'm haunting you

You must be haunting me

My wicked tongue

Where will it be

I know if I'm onto you

You must be onto me

It's what we see

I know if I'm haunting you

You must be haunting me

It's where we go

It's where we'll be

I know if I'm onto you, I'm onto you

Onto you, I'm onto you

Onto you, you must be onto me

You must be onto me (onto you, I'm onto you)

You must be onto me (onto you, I'm onto you)

You must be onto me (onto you, I'm onto you)

You must be onto me (onto you, I'm onto you)

[Outro]

Me (onto you, I'm onto you)

Me (onto you, I'm onto you)

Me (onto you, I'm onto you)

Me (onto you, I'm onto you)

Me (onto you, I'm onto you)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>