

Deja Vu

Beyoncé

Beyoncé: Bass

Jay-Z: Uh

Beyoncé: Hi hat

Jay-Z: Uh

Beyoncé: 808

Jay-Z: Uh

Beyoncé: Jay

Jay-Z: Uh-huh, ready? Uh-huh

Beyoncé: Let's go get 'em

Jay-Z: Uh huh, C'mon

Jay-Z:

I used to run base like Juan Pierre
Now I run the bass hi hat and the snare
I used to bag girls like Birkin Bags
Now I bag B (Beyoncé: Boy you hurtin' that)
Brooklyn Bay where they birthed me at
Now I be everywhere the nerve of rap
The audacity to have me whippin curtains back
Me and B, she about to sting
Stand back

Beyoncé:

Baby...

Seems like everywhere I go I see you
From your eyes, your smile it's like I breathe you
Helplessy I reminisce don't want to
Compare nobody to you

Boy I try to catch myself but I'm out of control
Your sexiness is so appealing I can't let it go!

You know that I can't get over you
'Cause everything I see is you
And I don't want no substitute
Baby I swear it's déjà vu
You know that I can't get over you
'Cause everything I see is you
And I don't want no substitute
Baby I swear it's... déjà... vu

I'm seeing...

Things that I know can't be; am I dreaming?
When I saw you walking past me almost called your name
Got a better glimpse and then I looked away
Feels like I'm losing it

Boy I try to catch myself but I'm out of control
Your sexiness is so appealing I can't let it go!

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Baby I swear it's... dǎja... vu

Jay-Z:

Hova's flow so unusual
Baby girl you should already know
It's H-O, light up the strobe
'Cause you gon' need help tryna study my
Bounce, blow, blow
What's the difference?
One, you take in vein while the other you sniffin'
It's still dough, po-po try to convict him
That's a no-go, my dough keep the scales, tippin
Like 4-4's
Like I'm from the H...
O-U-S-T-O, N!
Blow, wind
So Chicago of him
Is he the best ever? That's the argu-a-ment
I don't make the list, don't be mad at me
I just make the hits like a factory
I'm just one-to-one, nothin' after me
No dǎja vu, just me and my... oh!

BeyoncĚ:

Baby I can't go anywhere
Without thinking that you're there
Seems like you're everywhere, it's true
Gotta be having dǎja vu
'Cause in my mind I want you here
Get on the next plane, I don't care
Is it because I'm missing you,
That I'm having dǎja vu?

Boy, I try to catch myself but I'm out of control
Your sexiness is so appealing I can't let it go!
Whooooaaaaahhh!

You know that I can't get over you
'Cause everything I see is you
And I don't want no substitute
Baby I swear it's dǎja vu
You know that I can't get over you
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