

Hold Up - Beyonce

[Intro]

[Chorus]

C F

Hold up, they don't love you like I love you

G F

Slow down, they don't love you like I love you

C F

Back up, they don't love you like I love you

G F

Step down, they don't love you like I love you

C F

Can't you see there's no other man above
you?

G F

What a wicked way to treat the girl that loves
you

C F

Hold up, they don't love you like I love you

G F

Slow down, they don't love you like I love you

[Verse 1]

C F

Something don't feel right

G F

Because it ain't right, especially comin' up
after midnight

C F

I smell your secret

G F

And I'm not too perfect, to ever feel this
worthless

C F

How did it come down to this, going through
your call list

G F

I don't wanna lose my pride, but I'ma fuck me
up a bitch

C F

Know that I kept it sexy, know I kept it fun

G F

There's something that I'm missing, maybe my
head for one

[Pre-Chorus]

C F

What's worse, lookin' jealous or crazy?

G F

Jealous or crazy?

C F

Or like being walked all over lately?

G F

Walked all over lately, I'd rather be crazy

REPEAT CHORUS

[Verse 2]

C F

Let's imagine for a moment that you never
made a name for your-

G F

-self or mastered wealth, they had you labeled
as a king

C F

Never made it out the cage, still out there
movin' in them streets

G F

Never had the baddest woman in the game up
in your sheets

C F

Would they be down to ride, no

G F

They used to hide from you, lie to you

C F

But y'all know we were made for each other

G

So I find you and hold you down

Me sing, sing

REPEAT CHORUS

[Bridge]

C F

Hey, hey, hey, hey, this is such a shame, you
let this

G F

Good love go to waste, I always keep the

C N.C.

Top tier, five-star, backseat lovin' in the car

Like make that wood, like make that wood,
holy like a boulevard

[Pre-Chorus]

C F

What's worse, lookin' jealous or crazy?

G F

Jealous or crazy?

C F

Or like being walked all over lately?

G F

Walked all over lately, I'd rather be crazy

REPEAT CHORUS