

Ally Brooke - Lips Don't Lie (feat. A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie)

```
One hit (one hit), you're mine (you're mine)
                            tom:
                                                                I can tell your lips don't lie
                Dbm (forma dos acordes no tom de Am )
Capostraste na 4º casa
                                                                When you kiss it right back (right back), oh my (uh)
            [Primeira Parte]
                                                                I can tell your lips don't lie
                                                                Lips don't lie, la-la-lie, la-lie, la-lie-lie (lips don't lie)
You're a fighter, I'm the fire
                                                                Lie, la-la-lie, la-lie, la-lie-lie (boy, your lips don't)
Make you fall in love in a minute
                                                                                  Dm
                                                                Lie, la-la-lie, la-lie, la-lie-lie (boy, your lips don't)
                    Dm
        Am
You're a leaver, I believe ya
                                                                I can tell your lips don't lie (boy, your lips don't lie)
Told me that you don't do commitment
                                                                Lie, la-la-lie, la-lie, la-lie-lie
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                Lie, la-la-lie, la-lie, la-lie-lie
You say it's not real
                                                                Lie, la-la-lie, la-lie, la-lie-lie
                                                                I can tell your lips don't lie
But you're really close
Don't know how you feel
                                                                [Terceira Parte]
But baby, I know you know how it's supposed to be
                                                                                              Dm
                                                                 I treated you like a friend so you'd feel comfortable
[Refrão]
                                                                  I treated you like a 10 and now I'm a dub to you (yeah,
One hit (One hit), you're mine (you're mine)
                                                                                             Dm
                                                                 Told me your secrets, your secrets, show me your fine,
I can tell your lips don't lie
When you kiss it right back (right back), oh my (uh)
                                                                  Wanna make your business my business, don't tell me lies,
I can tell your lips don't lie
                                                                  And this was up when you found me, my heart was so cold
Lips don't lie, la-la-lie, la-lie, la-lie-lie
                  Αm
                                                                 Yeah, mm, I left you solo
Lie, la-la-lie, la-lie, la-lie-lie (lips don't)
Lie, la-la-lie, la-lie, la-lie-lie
                                                                [Refrão]
I can tell your lips don't lie
                                                                                          Dm
                                                                One hit (one hit), you're mine (you're mine)
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                I can tell your lips don't lie
You're quick (you're quick), I do it slow (so slow)
                                                                When you kiss it right back (right back), oh my (uh)
But then I let you drive past the limit
                                                                I can tell your lips don't lie
But I make you come fast in a minute
                                                                Lips don't lie, la-la-lie, la-lie, la-lie-lie (boy, your lips
                                                                don't lie)
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                Lie, la-la-lie, la-lie, la-lie-lie (boy, your lips don't)
                                                                Lie, la-la-lie, la-lie, la-lie-lie (boy, your lips don't)
Met you at 12, dance until 1
Got at least two, but we're not drunk
                                                                I can tell your lips don't lie (boy, your lips don't lie)
             Dm
                                                                                   Dm
                                                                Lie, la-la-lie, la-lie, la-lie-lie
So I know it's real
And baby, I know you know how it's supposed to be
                                                                Lie, la-la-lie, la-lie, la-lie-lie
                                                                                  Dm
                                                                Lie, la-la-lie, la-lie, la-lie-lie (no, no, no, they don't
[Refrão]
                                                                lie)
    Am
                          Dm
                                                                I can tell your lips don't lie
```

Acordes

