

Ashanti - Always On Time

tom:
 Capostraste na 1ª casa **Bbm** (forma dos acordes no tom de **Am**)

Am
 Always there when you call [Buck-shots, haha]

Dm
 Always on time

Em **Am**
 Gave you my...baby be mine

Am **Dm**
 Always there when you call, always on time

Em **Am**
 Gave you my...baby

[Refrão]

Am
Dm
 Baby, I'm not always there when you call, but I'm always on time

Em **Am**
 And I gave you my all, now baby be mine

Am **Dm**
 I'm not always there when you call, but I'm always on time

Em **Am**
 And I gave you my all, now baby be mine

Am
 C'mon and get a piece of this late-night lover
 You know, the one that swing dick like no other (shit)

Dm
 I know, I got a lot of things I need to explain

Em
 But baby you know the name and love is about pain

Am
 So, stop the complaints and drop the order restraints
 Our sex life's a game so bat me down in the paint

Dm
 'Cause I can't wait no more

Em
 'Cause it's about a quarter-past three
 And shorty's eyein me

Am
 I got the Bentley valeted
 And I'm just outside of Jersey, past the Palisades

Dm
 And I love to see that ass in hoops and shades

Em
 Hold down on the bed while I'm yankin your braids

Am
 Thug style, you never thought I'd make you smile
 While I'm smackin your ass and fuckin you all wild

Dm **Em**
 But we share somethin so rare, but who cares, you care

[Refrão]

Am
Dm
 Baby, I'm not always there when you call, but I'm always on time

Em **Am**
 And I gave you my all, now baby be mine

Am **Dm**
 I'm not always there when you call, but I'm always on time

Em **Am**
 And I gave you my all, now baby be mine

Am
 Girl, get a grip, c'mon, pull it together
 It's only a sun shower, we been through worse weather

Dm
 Like the stormy nights you wrote a 'Dear Ja' letter

Em
 And took my Benz and keyed and cut the leather

Am
 Bitch, you know better, we live M O B
 Money Over Bitches, Murder, I N C

Dm
 I got two or three hoes for every V

Em
 And I keep 'em drugged up off that ecstasy

Am
 I'm a playground legend like Kirkland Pee-wee
 Name a nigga in the league got more game than me

Dm
 I play hard, there's so many women I fathered

Em
 Meet 'em with scars and send 'em home hot and bothered

Am
 Truth or dare, this life ain't apparently fair
 And a love with no glare is a crystal stare

Dm
 But we share somethin' so rare

Em
 But who cares, you care

[Refrão]

Am
Dm
 Baby, I'm not always there when you call, but I'm always on time

Em **Am**
 And I gave you my all, now baby be mine

Am **Dm**
 I'm not always there when you call, but I'm always on time

Em **Am**
 And I gave you my all, now baby be mine

Am
 Oh I'm, feelin' like ya livin' a, double life
 'Cause you don't be comin' home

Dm
 Sometimes baby, but you're always

Em
 On time
 Checkin' for one time

Am
 You and I, got a special bond together
 We go back like bombers boo, in the coldest weather

Dm
 And when I play you play the same way

Em
 You freak me baby I fuck you crazy, then I'm gone

Am
 Baby don't really want me to get up and leave off that easy
 She'll be wakin' up wet for sheezy

Dm
 Remind these bitches to mind they business

Em
 Believe me, this pimp game is very religious

Am
 And I'm built like the Don Bishop
 Gon' keep this money green Benz and my hoes as my witness

Dm
 The life we share is a thug affair

Em
 But who cares, you care

[Refrão]

Am
Dm
 Baby, I'm not always there when you call, but I'm always on time

Em **Am**
 And I gave you my all, now baby be mine

Am **Dm**
 I'm not always there when you call, but I'm always on time

Em **Am**
 And I gave you my all, now baby be mine

Acordes

