

# Ashanti - Always On Time

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

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

**Bbm**

© ukulele-chords.com

**Am**

© ukulele-chords.com

**Dm**

© ukulele-chords.com

**Em**

© ukulele-chords.com

**B**

© ukulele-chords.com

**C**

© ukulele-chords.com