

Austin Mahone - Send It

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Send it to my phone like a notification
                                             ()
                                                               Send it to my phone, but my ringer cut off
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 5ª casa
                                                               I can't leave you alone, even though I'm single and I'm
Send it to my phone, send it to my phone
                                                               Send it to my phone like a message from my BM
You already know I keep it on the low
                                                               Notify me on my phone like a message in my DM
Baby, you can trust me, promise I'm alone
                                                               Send it
I won't tell a soul, send it to my phone
                                                               Send it to my phone, send it to my phone
Send it to my phone, send it to my phone
                                                               You already know I keep it on the low
You already know I keep it on the low
                                                               Baby, you can trust me, promise I'm alone
Baby, you can trust me, promise I'm alone
                                                               I won't tell a soul, send it to my phone
I won't tell a soul, send it to my phone
                                                               Send it to my phone, send it to my phone
You took it in the mirror, so I could see it clear
                                                               You already know I keep it on the low
Baby have no fear, you know it's stayin' here
                                                               Baby, you can trust me, promise I'm alone
I know you wanna share, baby might as well
                                                               I won't tell a soul, send it to my phone
You know I keep it trill, you know I'd never tell
                                                               Baby what's the move? Don't need no attitude
I'm sure you took a few time you wanted to
                                                               You know it'll stay between just me and you
I know when that hotline bling, that can only mean one thing
                                                               I wanna see already, it's the perfect view
                                                               Tell me if you're leavin', can I have it too?
You know what I like, I've been waitin' on
What's takin' so long?
                                                               Tell you that I love you, yeah
Send it to my phone
                                                               Ain't none above you, yeah
Send it to my phone, send it to my phone
                                                               I wanna see you, babe
                                                               I promise, baby girl, it'll be our little secret, yeah
You already know I keep it on the low
Baby, you can trust me, promise I'm alone
                                                               I'm gonna keep it, yeah
I won't tell a soul, send it to my phone
                                                               Let no one see it, except for me
Send it to my phone, send it to my phone
                                                               Send it to my phone, send it to my phone
You already know I keep it on the low
                                                               You already know I keep it on the low
Baby, you can trust me, promise I'm alone
                                                               Baby, you can trust me, promise I'm alone
I won't tell a soul, send it to my phone
                                                               I won't tell a soul, send it to my phone
                                                               Send it to my phone, send it to my phone
Okay now send it to my phone like a message that's unread
Send it to my phone, new nude picture, open leg Hope they
                                                               You already know I keep it on the low
ready
                                                               Baby, you can trust me, promise I'm alone
Austin Mahone got 'em motivated
                                                               I won't tell a soul, send it to my phone
Acordes
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