

Beyoncé - LEVII'S JEANS (feat. Post Malone)

tom: Ab [Intro] Ab Db

[Refrão]

You call me pretty little thing Ab
 And I love to turn him on Db
 Boy, I'll let you be my Levi's jeans Ab
 So you can hug that ass all day long Ab
 Come here, you sexy little thing Ab
 Snap a picture, bring it on

Oh, you wish you were Db
 My Levi's Jeans

Way it's poppin' out your phone Ab
 Love you down to the bone

[Verse 1]

Baby, you play too much
 (You play too much)
 Sendin' me super shots (two shots)
 I'm lookin' super hot (I'm hot) Db
 I got the perfect pose (she snappin')
 I'm a fuckin' animal (she sexy)
 I'm a fuckin' centerfold (she ready)
 Saddle up, I love to go
 (Saddle up, saddle up, saddle up)

Ab
 Too tough, no prima donna
 Possess too much persona
 He said: Where you get that from?

You need to meet my mama Db
 She be at church all day (all day)

Come be my Nick at Nite
 (Night, night, night, night)

So we can run it back
 (Back, back, back, back)

And be nostalgia like
 (Like, like, like, like), and

Ab
 Every time I see you

I just wanna grab you (you, you)

And I let you touch it

And you can't let it loose (oh, oh) Db
 Mocha-choka latte caramel

Oh, I act a fool
 Every hour on the hour
 This is waitin' for you

[Chorus]

Call me pretty little thing Ab
 And I love to turn him on Db
 Boy, I'll let you be my Levi's jeans Ab
 So you can hug that ass all day long
 (Ass all day long)

Come here, you sexy little thing Ab
 Snap a picture, bring it on

Oh, girl
 I wish I was your Levi's jeans Db

The way you poppin' out my phone Ab
 I love you down to the bone

[Segunda Parte]

Baby, you know I'm on my bullshit
 (Bullshit), I'll let you ride it
 Rodeo in your room, that shoot
 Breaks loose with perfect timin' Db
 (Timin')

Love it when you

Tease me in them jeans

Girl, you don't need designer

And when that thing on hydroplane

Ab
 Baby girl, you the pilot

And I ramble on, I could go on

But I'm goin' on silent
 (I'm goin' on silent)

So hop out the phone

And bring this shit on

'Cause I'm goin' nosedive Db
 (I'm goin' nosedive)

And every time you know

Just what to do (mmm)

No one ever got me goin'

Quite like you

Ab
 Baby, let me rattle

That snake with my venom
Denim on denim on denim on denim
Give you high fashion
In a simple white tee
Give you these blues, it's in my ^{Db} genes
On my sister, on Celestine
God light shinin'
Through the in between
Thigh gap saddle his leather seats
[Chorus]

Come on, you pretty little thing ^{Ab}
Girl, I wanna take you on
You know I'd like to be
Your Levi's jeans ^{Db}
(I'll be your Levi's jeans)
So I can hug that ass all day long
(Oh, baby, hug me all day long)

Come here, you sexy little thing ^{Ab}
(Come here, you sexy little thing)
Snap a picture, bring it on
(Snap a picture, bring it on)
Oh, girl, I wish ^{Db}
I was your Levi's jeans
The way you poppin' out my phone
I love you down to the bone ^{Ab}
[Final]
Ooh, I love you, baby
Yeah, you drive me crazy
Need you all night long ^{Db}
You're my Renaissance
Baby, lovin' you
That's all I see
In this crazy world ^{Ab}
You're the best of things

Acordes

