

Bryson Tiller - Don't

tom:

Bm

Don't **Gb Bm**

Don't play with her don't be dishonest **Em**

Still not understanding this logic **Gbm**

Aye, I'm back and I'm better **Bm Em**

I want you bad as ever **Gbm**

Don't let me just let up **Bm**

I want to give you better **Em**

Baby it's whatever **Em**

Somebody gotta step up **Gb**

Girl I'm that somebody I'm Next up

Be damned if I let him catch up **Bm**

It's easy to see that you're fed up **Em**

I am on a whole 'nother level

Girl he only fucked you over cause you let him

Gbm

Fuck em girl I guess he didn't know any better **Bm**

Girl that man didn't show any effort **Em**

Do all I can just to show you you're special

Certain it's your love that holds me together

Gbm

Lately you say he been killin the vibe **Bm**

Gotta be sick of this guy **Em**

Pull up, Skurt **Em**

Get in the ride **Em**

Left hand is steering the other is gripping your thigh **Gbm**

Light up a spliff and get high **Bm**

Shawty deserve what you been missing **Em**

Looking at you I'm thinking he must be tripping **Gb**

Play this song for him tell him just listen

[Refrão]

Bm Em

Don't

(Play this song for him...)

Bm Em

Don't

[Segunda Parte]

Gb Bm Em

Girl, said he keeps on playing games and his loving ain't the same

Gb

I don't know what to say-ay but

Gb

What a shame

Bm

If you were mine you would not get the same

Em

If you were mine you would top everything

Suicide in the drop switching lanes

Gb

And that thang so fire baby no propane

Bm

Got good pussy girl can I be framed

Em

To keep it 100 girl I ain't no saint

Em

But he the only reason that I'm feeling this way

Gb

Giving you the world baby when you get space

Bm

Pen game get me laid, baby that's penetrate

Em

Oh baby

[Refrão]

Gb Bm Em

Don't (Ey)

Gb

H-Town got a nigga so throwed

Bm

Po' up we can party some mo'

Em

Yeah got this drink in my cup

Em

Got a young nigga feeling so throwed

Gb

Spit fire and the world so cold

Bm

Young money got a nigga feeling old

Em

Spit fire and the world so cold

Em

H-Town got me feeling so throwed

Gb

H-Town got me feeling so throwed

Bm

Raw paint in the sip can it fold

Em

H-Town got me feeling so throwed

Em

Spit fire and the world so cold

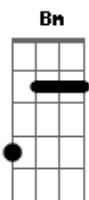
Gb

H-Town got a nigga so throwed

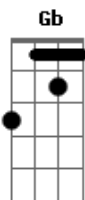
Bm Em

Don't

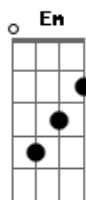
Acordes



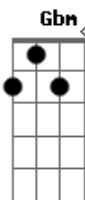
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