

# Bryson Tiller - Exchange

Tom: E

(com acordes na forma de Capostrate na 4ª casa C)

This what happen when I think about you  
I get in my feelings, yeah  
I start reminiscing, yeah  
Next time around, fuck, I want it to be different, yeah  
Waiting on a sign, guess it's time for a different prayer  
Lord, please save her for me, do this one favor for me  
I had to change my player ways, got way too complicated for me  
I hope she's waiting for me  
Everywhere she go they playin' my song  
That's why I say the things that I say  
That way I know you can't ignore me  
But so, so

[Hook]

So give me all of you in exchange for me  
Just give me all of you in exchange for me, for me

[Break 1]

Break it down, yeah  
Yes sir, check

[Verse 2]

We used to lay up and then stay up  
Have sex and then blow dank  
I shouldn't have played no games with you, just levelled up my rank  
Last time I saw you we ain't speak, that was strange  
Guess it's nothing I can do, man, it's true, ex's change, yeah  
Guess you changed for the better (better)  
I know you know how to make me jealous

I was never loyal, let you tell it, yo  
But I'm ready to fix it if you ready, baby  
But so, so  
[Hook]  
..  
So give me all of you in exchange for me  
Just give me all of you in exchange for me, for me

[Break 2]

For real shawty  
You already know

[Verse 3]

Yeah, is you at 2 Keys or Tin Roof?  
Turn up with young Tiller, we just getting loose  
Maybe I'm lowkey feelin' you, don't be cynical  
Won't fuck you over, wanna fuck you over and again  
The truth is I ain't really here to start problems  
Girl, I swear to God them hoes can't never say they got him  
Know how bad you wanna tell 'em, "don't try him"  
I don't wanna tell him, let's surprise him  
I don't wanna get into it, why you stressin' him, I've been drivin'  
Back and forth, from Louisville to Lexington, mileage  
On the whip, got your ass in my grip  
College make you wanna strip for them dollars  
Nah girl, I got a job for you, swear to God I can do a lot for you  
Saw you strollin' through the campus, I had to stop for you  
I was scrollin' through the 'gram, girl, I had to follow you  
Say what's up with you? You got my soul

[Outro]

Am F G Em

## Acordes

