

Camila Cabello - Know No Better (feat. Major Lazer, Quavo & Travis Scott)

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Tom: Eb
                                                                Bad lil mama, fresh off the page
 (com acordes na forma de C )
                                                                Front like you love, but you know that you hate it
Capostraste na 3º casa
                                                                Yeah, you know no better
Wrist look like it been dipped
                                                                Yeah, you know no better
Dipped in that, dipped in that, dipped in that
                                                                Yeah, you know no better
Script look like it been flipped
Flippin'that, flippin'that, flippin'that
                                                                Yeah, you know no better
                                                                Say you different, who you kiddin'?
Pull up in that foreign, my God
                                                                                Em
                                                                Yeah, you know no better
Whole squad get in that, get in that
                                                                Ohhhh, save that talk for the ones
Please say it ain't true, I had to go and cop two
                                                                Who don't know no better
Hell nah, we can't fit in that
                                                                Cause, baby, I know you better
Wild ones, like we fresh out the cage
                                                                Baby, I know you better
Showtime, baby, fresh off the stage
                                                                Baby, I know you better
Bad lil mama, fresh off the page
Front like you love, but you know that you hate it
                                                                Drop top on the whip (drop top)
Yeah, you know no better
                                                                Dab of ranch on the chips (dab)
Yeah, you know no better
                                                                Ice cream gave her chills (ice cream)
Yeah, you know no better
                                                                Too much cash pay the bills
0hhhhhhhh
                                                                I make her ride Mercedes (skrr skrr)
                                                                I can afford the latest (yeah)
Yeah, you know no better
                                                                Baby ignore the ratings (ignore 'em)
Say you different, who you kiddin'?
                                                                Cause pull up, we pump up, we raging
Yeah, you know no better
Ohhhh, save that talk for the ones
                                                                We know no better (no)
Who don't know no better
                                                                Stack my bread up (stack)
                                                                Don't get fed up (nope)
Cause, baby, I know you better
                                                                Ain't gonna let up (yeah)
Baby, I know you better
                                                                You told me to shut up (shut up)
Baby, I know you better
                                                                But I'ma do better (huh?)
                                                                It's not my race (woo!)
Top dropped off on my whip
                                                                Get out my face (get out)
Wippin' that, wippin' that, wippin' that
                                                                Drop my case (drop it)
Yellow and that purple on mix
                                                                Which way? (where?)
Mixin' that, mixin' that, mixin' that
                                                                That way
Copped my bitch from the tropics (yeah)
                                                                Yeah, you know no better
You know where she sitting at
                                                                Say you different, who you kiddin'?
Taking shots, pouring bottle after bottle after bottle
                                                                Yeah, you know no better
Hell nah, we ain't sipping that
                                                                Ohhhh, save that talk for the ones
Wild ones, like we fresh out the cage
                                                                Who don't know no better
Showtime, baby, fresh off the stage
                                                                Cause, baby, I know you better
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Acordes

