

# Chris Brown - Deuces

Tom: G  
Intro: 3x: Em Em Em Bm Am  
G D

Verso 1:  
(Chris Brown)

Em All that bullsht for the birds Bm  
Am You ain't nothin' but a vulture Em  
Bm Always hopin' for the worst  
Am Waitin' for me to fk up  
Em You'll regret the day when I find another girl, yeah Bm Am  
G Who knows just what I need, she knows just what I mean  
D When I tell her keep it drama free

Em Bm Am  
Ohohohohohohoh... (2x) Chuckin' up them(Deuces)

I told you that I'm leavin' (Deuces)  
Em Bm Am  
Ohohohohohohoh...

G  
I know you mad but so what?

I wish you best of luck  
D And now I'm finin' to throw them deuces up

Refrão:  
Em I'm on some new sht  
Bm Am I'm chuckin' my deuces up to her  
Em I'm movin' on to somethin' better, better, better  
Bm Am No more tryin' to make it work  
Em Bm Am You made me wanna say bye-bye say bye-bye say bye-bye to her deuces  
G D You made me wanna say bye-bye say bye-bye say bye-bye to her deuces

Verso 2:  
(Tyga)  
Em Uh, used to be valentines

Together all the time  
Bm Am Thought it was true love, but you know women lie  
Em It's like I sent my love with a text two times  
Bm Am Call 'cause I care but I ain't get no reply  
Em Tryna see eye to eye but it's like we both blind  
Bm Am Fck it let's hit the club, I rarely sip but pour me some  
G 'Cause when it's all said and done  
D I ain't gon' be the one that she can always run to  
Em I hate liars, fck love I'm tired of tryin'  
Bm Am My heart big but it beat quiet  
Em I don't never feel like we vibin'  
Bm Am 'Cause every time we alone it's a awkward silence

Em So leave your keys on the kitchen counter  
Bm Am And gimme back that ruby ring with the big diamond  
G Sht is over, what'chu trippin' fo'?  
D I don't wanna have to let you go  
But baby I think it's better if I let you know  
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Verso 3:  
(Kevin McCall)  
Em Look, my shorty always on some bullsht like Chicago  
Bm Am So I flip that middle finger and the index finger follow  
Em Deuces, we ain't got no future in tomorrow  
Bm Am I'm a dck, so it shouldn't be that hard to swallow  
Em The other chick I'm wit' never complain  
Bm Am She make wanna leave the one I'm wit' Usher Raymond  
G Probably didn't register, don't trip, later on it will  
D Shorty fulla 'drama' like Gangsta Grizzillz  
Em I finally noticed it, it finally hit me  
Bm Am Like Tina did Ike in the limo, it finally hit me  
Em I got a new chick, and she ain't you  
Bm Am She Paula Patton 'thicke', she give me deja vu  
Em And all that attitude, I don't care 'bout it  
Bm Am But all that sht I do for her, you gon' hear 'bout it  
G Breezy rep two up, two down  
D But I'm just puttin' two up, chuckin' up the deuce now

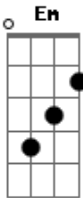
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Final: Em Em Em Bm Am G D

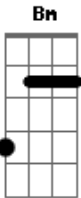
# Acordes



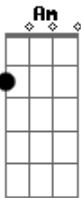
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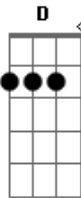
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