Chris Brown - Deuces

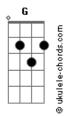
Tom: G Intro: 3x: Em Em Em Bm Am G D Verso 1: (Chris Brown) Bm Fm All that bullsht for the birds Fm Am You ain't nothin' but a vulture Always hopin' for the worst Am Waitin' for me to fk up Bm Am You'll regret the day when I find another girl, yeah Who knows just what I need, she knows just what I mean When I tell her keep it drama free Bm Am Ohohohohohohoh... (2x) Chuckin' up them(Deuces) I told you that I'm leavin' (Deuces) Bm Am Fm Ohohohohohohohoh... I know you mad but so what? I wish you best of luck And now I'm finin' to throw them deuces up Refrão: Em I'm on some new sht Bm Δm 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 You made me wanna say bye-bye say bye-bye say bye-bye to her deuces G You made me wanna say bye-bye say bye-bye say bye-bye to her deuces Verso 2: (Tyga) Fm Uh, used to be valentines Together all the time Am Thought it was true love, but you know women lie It's like I sent my love with a text two times Rm Δm Call 'cause I care but I ain't get no reply Tryna see eye to eye but it's like we both blind Rm Am Fck it let's hit the club, I rarely sip but pour me some 'Cause when it's all said and done I ain't gon' be the one that she can always run to I hate liars, fck love I'm tired of tryin' Bm My heart big but it beat quiet Em I don't never feel like we vibin' Bm 'Cause every time we alone it's a awkward silence

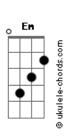
Am

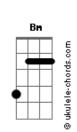
So leave your keys on the kitchen counter Bm And gimme back that ruby ring with the big diamond Sht is over, what chu trippin' fo'? I don't wanna have to let you go But baby I think it's better if I let you know Refrão: Fm I'm on some new sht Bm I'm chuckin' my deuces up to her Em I'm movin' on to somethin' better, better, better Bm No more tryin' to make it work Em 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 3: (Kevin McCall) Em Look, my shorty always on some bullsht like Chicago 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 Fm The other chick I'm wit' never complain Bm She make wanna leave the one I'm wit' Usher Raymond Probably didn't register, don't trip, later on it will Shorty fulla 'drama' like Gangsta Grizzillz Fm I finally noticed it, it finally hit me Like Tina did Ike in the limo, it finally hit me Fm I got a new chick, and she ain't you Rm Am She Paula Patton 'thicke', she give me deja vu 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 Breezy rep two up, two down But I'm just puttin' two up, chuckin' up the deuce now Refrão: I'm on some new sht Rm Δm I'm chuckin' my deuces up to her Em I'm movin' on to somethin' better, better, better Rm Am No more tryin' to make it work Rm Em You made me wanna say bye-bye say bye-bye say bye-bye to her deuces G You made me wanna say bye-bye say bye-bye say bye-bye to her deuces Final: Em Em Em Bm Am G D

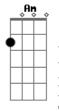
Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br

Acordes













D