

# Chris Brown - Deuces

Tom: G

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

Verso 1:  
(Chris Brown)

All that bullsht for the birds  
You ain't nothin' but a vulture

Always hopin' for the worst

Waitin' for me to fk up

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

Ohohohohohohohoh... (2x) Chuckin' up them(Deuces)

I told you that I'm leavin' (Deuces)  
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:

I'm on some new sht

I'm chuckin' my deuces up to her

I'm movin' on to somethin' better, better, better

No more tryin' to make it work

You made me wanna say bye-bye say bye-bye say bye-bye to her  
deuces

You made me wanna say bye-bye say bye-bye say bye-bye to her  
deuces

Verso 2:  
(Tyga)

Uh, used to be valentines

Together all the time

Thought it was true love, but you know women lie

It's like I sent my love with a text two times

Call 'cause I care but I ain't get no reply

Tryna see eye to eye but it's like we both blind

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'

My heart big but it beat quiet

I don't never feel like we vibin'

'Cause every time we alone it's a awkward silence

So leave your keys on the kitchen counter

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

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Verso 3:  
(Kevin McCall)

Look, my shorty always on some bullsht like Chicago

So I flip that middle finger and the index finger follow

Deuces, we ain't got no future in tomorrow

I'm a dck, so it shouldn't be that hard to swallow

The other chick I'm wit' never complain

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

I finally noticed it, it finally hit me

Like Tina did Ike in the limo, it finally hit me

I got a new chick, and she ain't you

She Paula Patton 'thicke', she give me deja vu

And all that attitude, I don't care 'bout it

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

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deuces

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Final: Em Em Em Bm Am G D

# Acordes

G

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Em

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Bm

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Am

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D

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