

# Doja Cat - Rules

tom:

Intro: Dm Am Gm Am  
Dm Am Gm Am

[Refrão]

Dm Am  
Said play with my pussy

But don't play with my emotions (emotions) Gm  
Am  
If you spend some money

Then maybe I just might fuck ya (fuck ya)  
Dm Am  
Wanna shake that ass

I'ma do this shit in slow motion (motion) Gm  
Am  
You got a whole lotta cash

And, nigga, you know I want it (want it)  
Dm Am  
play with my pussy

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[Primeira Parte]

Dm Am Gm  
Break some bread up, nigga, that butter my biscuit (ha)

You ain't talk money, then really, that's none of my business  
Am  
(That's none of my biz)

Dm Am  
I don't even need these lenses (yeah)

20 on 20 my vision (woo)  
Gm Am  
Bad yellow bitch with her eye on the prize

But nigga, I ain't no minion (yeah, yeah)  
Dm Am  
Millions, thousands, billions (trillions)

Bobs on me like Dylan, blondes on me like Hilton  
Gm Am  
Dm Am

Wendys on me like Williams, shouting, digging  
Gm Am

Look at me like I'm alien, bitch, I'm fucking reptilian  
Dm

Bitch, bitch, oh  
Am

All y'all bitches was wrong  
Gm

Talkin' 'bout I fell off  
Am

You ain't even get on  
Dm

Bitch, bitch, yo  
Am

All y'all bitches is precious  
Gm

Wait, I meant to say jealous  
Am

All y'all bitches is jealous

Bitch, bitch

[Refrão]

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[Segunda Parte]

Dm Am  
(And now you playin' with my emotions)

Nigga, don't do it, you blew it  
Gm Am

You tryna cast spells on a bitch with potions

Nigga, I need devotion  
Dm Am  
(I'm leaving you with that lotion)

Telling me this and that, the third  
Gm Am

That shit for the birds, I'm ghosting

If you don't dive in that pussy like dolphins  
Dm Am

If you don't dive in that pussy like oceans

Twins look identically like Olsens  
Gm Am

Nigga, don't hide from the pussy, be open

Nigga wan' spy on the pussy like Austin  
Am  
(Do I make you horny, baby?)

That's my ego that you stroking  
Gm Am

Nigga, don't laugh 'cause the pussy ain't joking

Nigga, don't splash when the pussy be soaking (yeah)  
Dm Am

Where that nigga who don't play mind games at?  
Gm Am

You got a fake gold chain on, change that  
Dm Am

Try to spit game while I'm on my way out, late-ass  
Gm Am

Where that nigga, man? Where he at? Where he at?

[Refrão]

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[Final] **Dm** **Am** **Gm** **Am**  
**Dm** **Am** **Gm** **Am**

Acordes

