Drake - Nice For What

Tom: F Em You ain't stressing off no lover in the past tense, you already had them m (forma dos acordes no tom de Em) Capostraste na lª casa Intro: I keep letting you back in Bbm How can I explain myself? Work at 8am, finish around five Am Hoes talk down, you don't see them outside Bbm Care for me, care for me, you said you care for me С They don't really be the same offline There for me, there for me, said you'd be there for me You know dog days, you know hard times Bm Cry for me, cry for me, you said you'd die for me Rhm Doing overtime for the last month Give to me, give to me, why won't you live for me Saturday, call the girls, get em gassed up C Rm Gotta hit the club, gotta make that ass jump Care for me, care for me, I know you care for me (a song for Em y'all to cut up to, you know?) Gotta hit the club like you hit them muthafuckin angles Fm There for me, there for me, said you'd be there for me [Refrão] Fm Cry for me, cry for me, you said you'd die for me With your phone out snappin' like you Fabo Fm Am And you showin' off, but it's alright Give to me, give to me, why won't you live for me And you showin' off, but it's alright, it's a short life Bm Everybody get your mothafuckin' roll on Bbm [Ponte] Am I know shorty and she doesn't want no slow song I may, watch the breakdown Ah ha. these hoes. vour bov. Had it made last year, life goes on [Refrão] Em Haven't let that thing loose, girl, in so long Bbm Rm Care for me, care for me, you said you care for me Rm You been inside, know you like to lay low There for me, there for me, said you'd be there for me I've been peepin' what you bringin' to the table Cry for me, cry for me, you said you'd die for me Δm Workin' hard, girl, everything paid for Give to me, give to me, why won't you live for me First, last phone bill, car note, cable [Refrão] Gotta make that jump, gotta make that, gotta, gotta make that Rm With your phone out, gotta hit them angles Gotta make that jump, gotta make that, gotta, gotta make that Am With your phone out snappin' like you Fabo Gotta, gotta, gotta g-g-gotta, g-g-gotta, gotta Am Fm And you showin' off, but it's alright Gotta, g-g-gotta, gotta, gotta make that jump, jump Em And you showin' off, but it's alright, it's a short life, yuh Bm Bend it over, lift it up, bend it over, lift it up Rm Bbm Fm Care for me, care for me, you said you care for me Bend it over, lift it up, bend it over, lift it up Am There for me, there for me, said you'd be there for me Bend it over, over, over, over, lift it up Fm Cry for me, cry for me, you said you'd die for me Bend it over, lift it up, make that jump, jump Give to me, give to me, why won't you live for me Bm That's a real one, in your reflection That's a real one, in your reflection Without a follow, without a mention Am Without a follow, without a mention You rarely pipin' up on these niggas Am Fm You rarely pipin' up on these niggas You gotta be nice for what to these niggas, I understand You gotta be nice for what to these niggas [Refrão] Bm Rm I understand, you gotta hunnid bands Care for me, care for me, you said you care for me Em You got it, baby, Benz, you got some bad friends There for me, there for me, said you'd be there for me High school pics, you was even bad then Give to me, give to me, why won't you live for me

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Em Cry for me, cry for me, you said you'd die for me

angles

Am It's a short life, cry for me, cry for me, you said you'd die Em for me Em

Gotta hit the club like you hit them, hit them, hit them

Give to me, give to me, why won't you live for me

Acordes

Bm

