

Ella Mai - She Don't

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Tom: Bb
Intro: Cm7 D7 Gm7
       Fm7 Bb7 Eb
       Cm7 D7 Gm7
Fm7 Bb7 Eb
Cm7 D7 Gm7
Fm7
      Bb7
No she don't
        Eb
Oh no she don't
Oh no she
Cm7 D7 Gm7
0h
Fm7 Bb7
No she don't
   Eb
Oh no she don't
Oh no she
[Primeira Parte]
   Cm7
Wondering what's on your mind
         Gm7
Guess you like the simple type
       Fm7
              Bb7
I ain't stupid, dumb, or blind
      Eb
Won't sleep in your bed of lies
       Cm7
Heard you met her in the club
     Gm7
Tryna tell me you were drunk
                 Bb7
I can still smell her perfume
        Fh
Nigga I don't fuck with you
[Ponte]
      Cm7
                    D7
I'ma drink up, I'ma smoke some'
     Gm7
Keep it moving, it was nice to know ya
 Fm7 Bb7
Boy watch me leave
   Eb
You ghost to me
    D7
Wish you good luck being lonely
   Gm7
I'ma push red every time you phone me
    Fm7 Bb7
You bout to be
Eb
A memory
                 D7
Bet she doesn't touch like me
Gm7
Sure as hell don't fuck like me
Fm7 Bb7 Eb
No comparison, no she don't, she don't
                  D7
Cm7
Ain't gon' whip it up like me
Gm7
She ain't got the recipe
Fm7 Bb7 A
No comparison, no she don't, she don't
Cm7 D7 Gm7
0h
Fm7
No she don't
Oh no she don't
Oh no she
Cm7 D7 Gm7
0h
    Bb7
Fm7
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No she don't
           Fh
Oh no she don't
Oh no she
[Segunda Parte]
Cm7 D7
You right
 Gm7
Nah she ain't never gon' be you, but girl it's whatever
I done called you fifty 'leven times why you treat a nigga
like I
 Cm7
Was never
    D7
Your man
         Gm7
I know I fucked up, I'm only human
          Fm7
                   Bb7
And I ain't beggin' but I'm gon' ask
  Eb
For one more chance
Girl I think we should just
[Ponte]
              D7
Drink up, I'ma smoke some' (smoke some)
       Gm7
Keep it moving, it was nice to know ya (oh yeah)
       Bb7
Boy watch me leave (Don't go)
   Eb
You ghost to me (I don't wanna see you go)
        Cm7
Wish you good luck being lonely
     Gm7
I'ma push red every time you phone me (oh)
Fm7
       Bh7
You bout to be
 Eb
A memory (oh yeah)
Bet she doesn't touch like me (touch like you)
Sure as hell don't fuck like me (she don't)
Fm7 Bb7 Eb
No comparison, no she don't, she don't (No)
Cm7
Ain't gon' whip it up like me
Gm7
She ain't got the recipe (she ain't got the recipe)
Fm7 Bb7 Eb
No comparison, no she don't, she don't
Cm7 D7 Gm7
Ωh
Fm7 Bb7
No she don't
Oh no she don't
Oh no she
Cm7 D7 Gm7
0h
Fm7
No she don't
           Eb
Oh no she don't
Oh no she
[Terceira Parte]
I be up on it, you know she can't keep up
You know you want this, so why you gon' keep her
               Bb7
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Don't get the picture, I'll write it out
Eb
Losin' a real one that held you down
Cm7 D7
I put the boy on and now he feeling himself
Gm7
No it ain't nothing to put you back on the shelf
Fm7 Bb7
Too late for sorry so boy back down
Eb
I have my issues, but one less now
Cm7 D7 Gm7
99 problems but a nigga ain't one

Cm7 D7 Gm7
Oh
Fm7 Bb7
No she don't
Eb
Oh no she don't
Oh no she
Cm7 D7 Gm7
Oh
Fm7 Bb7
No she don't
Eb
Oh no she don't
Oh no she

Acordes

