

Ella Mai - She Don't

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Tom: Bb
Intro: Cm D7 Gm
       Fm Bb7 Eb
       Cm D7 Gm
Fm Bb7 Eb
       Cm D7 Gm
     Bb7
Fm
No she don't
        Eb
Oh no she don't
Oh no she
Cm D7 Gm
Oh
Fm Bb7
No she don't
   Eb
Oh no she don't
Oh no she
[Primeira Parte]
Wondering what's on your mind
         Gm
Guess you like the simple type
      Fm
              Bb7
I ain't stupid, dumb, or blind
Won't sleep in your bed of lies
              D7
      Cm
Heard you met her in the club
     Gm
Tryna tell me you were drunk
               Bb7
I can still smell her perfume
       Fb
Nigga I don't fuck with you
[Ponte]
                   D7
     Cm
I'ma drink up, I'ma smoke some'
Keep it moving, it was nice to know ya
 Fm Bb7
Boy watch me leave
   Eb
You ghost to me
    D7
Wish you good luck being lonely
  Gm
I'ma push red every time you phone me
 Fm Bb7
You bout to be
 Eb
A memory
Bet she doesn't touch like me
Sure as hell don't fuck like me
Fm Bb7 Eb
No comparison, no she don't, she don't
                D7
Ain't gon' whip it up like me
She ain't got the recipe
Fm Bb7 A
No comparison, no she don't, she don't
Cm D7 Gm
0h
No she don't
Oh no she don't
Oh no she
Cm D7 Gm
     Bb7
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No she don't
Oh no she don't
Oh no she
[Segunda Parte]
Cm D7
You right
 Gm
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
 Cm
Was never
   D7
Your man
I know I fucked up, I'm only human
                   Bb7
          Fm
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)
       Gm
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)
Wish you good luck being lonely
I'ma push red every time you phone me (oh)
     Bh7
Fm
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)
Fm Bb7 Eb
No comparison, no she don't, she don't (No)
                   D7
Ain't gon' whip it up like me
She ain't got the recipe (she ain't got the recipe)
Fm Bb7 Eb
No comparison, no she don't, she don't
Cm D7 Gm
Fm Bb7
No she don't
Oh no she
Cm \quad D7 \quad Gm
Oh Bb7
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
Oh
Losin' a real one that held you down

Cm
D7
No sl
I put the boy on and now he feeling himself

Gm
No it ain't nothing to put you back on the shelf
Fm
Bb7
Too late for sorry so boy back down
Eb
I have my issues, but one less now
Cm
D7
Gm
99 problems but a nigga ain't one

Cm
Oh
No sl

Cm D7 Gm
Oh
Fm Bb7
No she don't
Eb
Oh no she don't
Oh no she
Cm D7 Gm
Oh
Fm Bb7
No she don't
Eb
Oh no she don't
Oh no she don't

Acordes

