

# Emily Branca - Climax / Moonlight

tom:  
 Cm  
 You said no interest  
 Gm Said you found a better climax  
 Ab Fm Fm Fm ( Gm )  
 You said he's swagged out, you leave  
 Cm It's like a shot to the back  
 Gm Gm  
 Through the nose of a barrel-row  
 Ab Ab ( Eb )  
 For you don't want to go  
 Cm  
 You said no interest  
 Gm Said you found a better climax  
 Ab ( Gm ) Fm  
 You said he's swagged out, you leave  
 Cm Cm  
 It's like a shot to the back  
 Bb Bb  
 Through the nose of a barrel-row  
 Ab Ab Eb G  
 For you don't want to go  
 Cm  
 I'll just be watching my words  
 Gm Gm  
 You say whatever the fuck  
 Ab Ab  
 I think that I take what I get  
 Fm Fm  
 And say whatever that it loves  
 Cm  
 The is might hurt for days!  
 Bb Bb  
 And now I can't find my way  
 Ab Ab  
 Sike, know I'm just playin'  
 Fm Fm ( Gm )  
 Onto the next like I'm okay  
 Cm  
 Ye, this a pimpin' can't you tell?  
 Bb Bb  
 She likes: No, I can't and what'h hell?  
 Ab Ab  
 Well then pull up baby, in a spell  
 Fm Fm Eb  
 Came out new hair, new nails  
 Cm  
 She takes my heart then drive back  
 Gm Gm  
 One, two, three, four, five, damn  
 Ab Ab  
 Deletin' pictures on the gram  
 Fm Fm  
 You forgot who I am  
 Cm  
 From the front seat's to the nosebleeds  
 Bb  
 That's for actin' like you don't know me  
 Em  
 Damn, my new bitch, she a trophy  
 G  
 And she loves me for the old me  
 Cm  
 Yeah, the cold me  
 Gm

Yeah, the old me  
 Cm  
 She the homie  
 Fm  
 Cop her a rollie yee  
 Cm  
 You said no interest  
 Gm Said you found a better climax  
 Ab ( Gm ) Fm  
 You said he's swagged out, you leave  
 Cm Cm  
 It's like a shot to the back  
 Bb Bb  
 Through the nose of a barrel-row  
 Ab Ab Eb  
 For you don't want to go  
 G  
 But, leave like if nothin'  
 Cm Gm  
 Hu-uh, hu-uh, uhnn  
 Gm Ab Ab  
 She r-i-i-ide  
 Fm  
 She wanna ride, ooh-oh  
 Cm Bb  
 My shawty better than that  
 Em  
 Can complain about nothin'  
 G  
 Can't complain  
 Cm Cm  
 Feel like I'm destined  
 Gm Gm  
 I don't need no Smith & Wesson, no  
 Ab Ab  
 Boy, who you testin'?  
 Fm Fm  
 Fuck a Scantron, here's your lesson, oh  
 Cm  
 Knife in intestine  
 Gm  
 Takin' shots at all your brethren, no  
 Ab  
 Feel like I'm damaged  
 Fm  
 Girl, I know you fucking planned this  
 Cm Gm  
 All alone, call my phone, make me feel right  
 Ab Ab Fm  
 Girl you know when you call, make me feel right  
 Cm  
 All alone, call my phone, make me feel right  
 Gm  
 Girl you know when you call, make me feel right  
 Ab  
 All alone  
 Fm  
 Call my phone  
 Cm  
 Spotlight, uh, moonlight, uh  
 Bb  
 Nigga, why you trippin'? Get your mood right, uh  
 Ab  
 Shawty look good in the moonlight  
 Fm  
 All these pussy niggas so bad mind  
 Cm  
 Spotlight, moonlight  
 Bb  
 Nigga, why you trippin'? Get your mood right  
 Ab

Shawty look good in the moonlight  
All these pussy niggas so bad mind

Fm Fm

You said no interest and said you found a better climax

Cm Gm Ab Ab Eb G

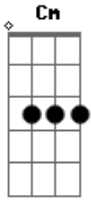
Ab ( Gm ) Fm

You said he's swagged out, you leave  
It's like a shot to the back

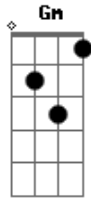
Through the nose of a barrel

For you

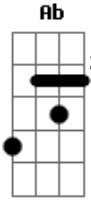
## Acordes



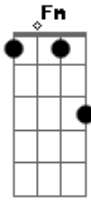
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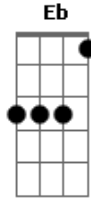
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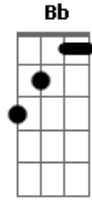
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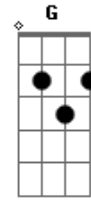
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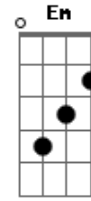
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