

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 swaggered 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

You said no interest
Gm Said you found a better climax
Ab (Gm) Fm
You said he's swaggered out, you leave
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

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 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 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 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 swaggered out, you leave
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

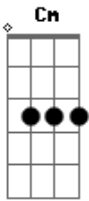
Cm
Spotlight, moonlight
Bb
Nigga, why you trippin'? Get your mood right
Ab

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

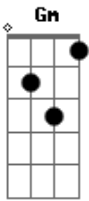
You said no interest and said you found a better climax
(Gm) Fm

You said he's swaggered out, you leave
It's like a shot to the back
Through the nose of a barrel
For you

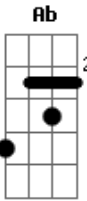
Acordes



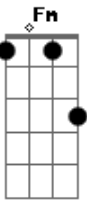
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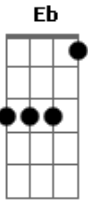
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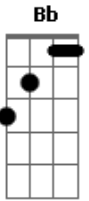
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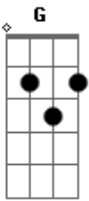
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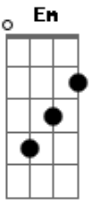
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