

Flo Rida - Confessions (feat. ENHYPEN & Paul Russell)

```
I got confessions to make
               tom:
                                                            ( D Dbm Gbm )
               Gbm
       D
            Dbm
                           Ghm
                                                            ( D Dbm Gbm )
I got confessions to make
My eyes are on your body
                                                            I've got confessions to make
      Dbm Gbm
                                                                   Dbm
                                                                                 Gbm
Oh, I just can't look away
                                                            (I got some confessions, confessions)
          Dbm
You've got to tell me your name
                                                            I've got confessions to make
I know you with somebody
                                                                       Dbm
                                                            Just saying what's true
    Dbm Gbm
But I wanna make some mistakes
                                                            Your boyfriend cool when you keep him on mute
I got confessions to make
                                                            Your friends say you've been tryna cut the man loose
          Dbm
Woah, just spark ignites the flame
                                                            If you need a little help, don't mind if I do
                                                                           Dbm7
I might just spill the tea if you like the taste
                                                            Baby, either way, I got my eye on you
                            Ghm
Be my little harley quinn and ride or die for me
                                                            I keep it one hundred
                                                                    Dbm7 Gbm
If you play your cards right, I'ma make you my ace
                                                            If I'm on your mind, then, well
                  Dbm
Got the moves like jagger, let me match your pace
                                                            You can put me on the schedule too
One, two, step and then slide your way
                                                                      Dbm7 Gbm
                                                            You've got dirty secrets, I know I do too
Dbm7 Db Gbm I
If you could be my Bonnie, I'll be Clyde today
                                                            Let me put these dirty secrets right on you, baby
And tonight, I want a slice of a piece of that cake
                                                            I got confessions to make
Get, get down, or you lay down
                                                                               Dbm7
It's a showdown, make you move, giddy up
                                                            My eyes are on your body
               Gbm
                                                            D7M Dbm7 Gbm
                                                                                                  Dbm7
                                                                                                           D7M
Get down, or ya lay down
                                                            Oh, I just can't look away (yeah, baby, yeah, baby)
                                                                     Dbm7
                                                                             Gbm
                                                            You've got to tell me your name
Spin me right 'round, shake the whole city up
                                                                     Dbm7
                                                                                  D7M
         Dbm Gbm
                                                            I know you with somebody
You've got dirty secrets, I know I do too
                                                                 Dbm7 Gbm
                                                            But I wanna make some mistakes
D Dbm Gbm7
Let me put these dirty secrets right on you, baby
                                                                               D7M
                                                            I got confessions to make
                                                            ( D Dbm Gbm )
I got confessions to make
                                                            ( D Dbm Gbm )
My eyes are on your body
      Dbm
                                                                                  D7M
Oh, I just can't look away
                                                            I've got confessions to make
                                                                  Dbm7 Gbm
    Dbm
                    Gbm
                                                            (Let me talk that talk, let me talk that talk)
You've got to tell me your name
                 D
                                                                        Dbm7 Gbm
I know you with somebody
                                                            I've got some confessions, confessions
    Dbm
               Gbm
But I wanna make some mistakes
                                                            I've got confessions to make
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Acordes

