

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

```
I got confessions to make
                                              tom:
                                                                                                                                                                                        ( D Dbm Gbm )
                                              Gbm
                                      Dbm
                     D
                                                                                    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
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Dbm
I might just spill the tea if you like the taste % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) +\left
                                                                                                                                                                                        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
                                                                                                                                                                                                            Dbm
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
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Dbm Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                        You've got dirty secrets, I know I do too
Dbm Db Gbm [
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
Get, get down, or you lay down
                                                                                                                                                                                        I got confessions to make
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Dbm
It's a showdown, make you move, giddy up
                                                                                                                                                                                        My eyes are on your body
                                              Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                            Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Gbm
Get down, or ya lay down
                                                                                                                                                                                        Oh, I just can't look away (yeah, baby, yeah, baby)
                                                                                                                                                                                                           Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                        You've got to tell me your name
Spin me right 'round, shake the whole city up
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Dbm
                             Dbm Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                        I know you with somebody
You've got dirty secrets, I know I do too
                                                                                                                                                                                                       Dbm Gbm
D Dbm Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                        But I wanna make some mistakes
Let me put these dirty secrets right on you, baby
                                                                                                                                                                                        I got confessions to make
                                                                                                                                                                                        ( D Dbm Gbm )
I got confessions to make
                                                                                                                                                                                        ( D Dbm Gbm )
My eyes are on your body
               Dbm Gbm
Oh, I just can't look away
                                                                                                                                                                                        I've got confessions to make
                                                                                                                                                                                        Dbm Gbm Dbm D (Let me talk that talk)
            Dbm
                                                              Gbm
You've got to tell me your name
                                                  D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              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

