

Frank Ocean - Nikes

Tom: **Bb**
Intro: **Eb Gm Cm** x2

[Verse 1]

These bitches want **Eb** Nikes **Gm**
They looking for a check **Cm**
Tell em it ain't likely **Cm**
Said she need a ring like Carmelo **Eb Gm**
Must be on that white like Othello **Cm**
All you want is Nikes **Eb**
But the real ones **Gm**
Just like you **Cm**
Just like me **Cm**
I don't play, I don't make time **Eb Gm**
But if you need dick I got you and I yam from the line **Cm**
Pour up for A\$AP **Eb**
RIP Pimp **Gm C**
RIP Trayvon, that nigga look just like me **Cm**
Eb Gm Woo, fuckin' buzzin', woo!
Cm That my little cousin, he got a little trade **Eb**
His girl keep the scales, a little mermaid **Gm**
We out by the pool, some little mermaids **Cm**
Me and them gel, like twigs with them bangs **Cm**
Now that's a real mermaid **Eb**
You been holding your breath **Gm**
Weighted down **Cm**
Punk madre, punk papa **Eb**
He don't care for me **Gm**
But who cares for me **Cm**
And that's good enough **Eb**
We don't talk much or nothin' **Gm**
But when we talkin' about something **Cm**
We have good discussion **Eb Gm**
I met his friends last week, feels like they're up to something **Cm**
That's good for us

(A partir daqui esse riff acustico entra e continua até o final):

E|-----

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B|-----4-----4-----
-----|
G|-----3-----3-----
-----|
D|-----5-----5-----5-----5-----5-----
-5-----5-----|
A|-----6-----6-----6-----6-----6-----
---6-----5---|
E|-----6-----6-----
-----6-----|

[Verse 2]

We'll let you guys **Eb** prophesy **Gm**
Cm
We'll let you guys prophesy **Cm**
We gon' see the future first **Eb**
We'll let you guys prophesy **Cm**
We gon' see the future first **Gm**
Living so the last night feels like a past life **Cm**
Speaking of the, don't know what got into people
Devil be possessin homies, Demons try to body jump **Cm**
Why you think I'm in this bitch wearing a fucking Yarmulke? **Eb**
Acid on me like the rain
Weed crumbles in the glitter **Gm**
Rain, glitter **Cm**
We laid out on this wet floor
Away turf, no Astro **Cm**
Mesmerized how the strobes glow
Look at all the people feet dance **Eb**
I know that your nigga came with you **Gm**
But he ain't with you **Cm**
We only human and it's humid in these Balmain
I mean my balls sticking in my jeans **Cm**
We breathin pheremones, Amber Rose
Sippin' pink-gold lemonsades, feelin' **Eb Gm**
Cm I may be younger but I'll look after you
Eb We're not in love, but I'll make love to you **Gm**
Cm When you're not here I'll save some for you
Eb Gm I'm not him but I'll mean something to you
I'll mean something to you **Cm**
I'll mean something to you **Eb Gm**
Cm You got a roommate he'll hear what we do
It's only awkward if you're fucking him too

Acordes

