

Kiana Ledé - Ur Best Friend

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[Pré-Refrão]
                            tom:
                                                                      Gbm
               Gbm
Intro: Gbm D Db7
                                                               Oh-oh, oh, oh-oh
       Gbm D Db7
                                                               It?s wrong but I make you feel right (I make you feel right)
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                                                  Gbm
                                                               You textin? my phone while right beside him
                                                                                    D Db7
We ain?t felt like us in a minute
                                                               Wish it was anyone besides him
             Db7
Whole damn time I knew I shouldn?t have did it
                                                               [Refrão]
Might?ve got too excited, I?ll admit it
              Db7
                                                               You was with your man last night
Almost caught your name when he was in it
                                                               And I just realized what you felt that night wasn?t wrong
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                                       Gbm
                                                               Thought about me on your whole car ride, like
                                                               I hate that you ain?t your best friend
Ooh, it?s wrong but you make me feel right
                                                               Db7
Textin? your phone while right beside him
                                                               I hate that you ain?t your best friend
                    D Db7
Wish it was anyone besides him
                                                               Na, na, na, na, na (No, oh-oh, ooh, ooh-woah)
[Refrão]
                                                                      Db7
                                                               Sayin? I hate that you ain?t your best friend
              Gbm
                                                                                             D
I was with my man last night
                                                               I hate that you ain't your best friend, yeah
And I just realized what I felt that night wasn?t wrong
                                                               [Pontel
                        Gbm
Thought about you in the whole car ride, like
                                                               Damn, I?m just mad that he came up to me and talk to me tough
I hate that you ain?t your best friend
                                                                                                   Db7
                                                               This ain?t Monopoly, I didn?t think you?d play for this no
I hate that you ain?t your best friend
                                                                           Ghm
                                                               And it?s so sad that he treat me like royalty and for what
                                                               I know that honestly your loyalty is only to us
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na
                                 friend, an
I hate that you ain?t your best
                                                               I always knew from the beginning
Na, na, na, na, oh, ooh, woah, woah
                                                               The whole damn time, it?s you that I was feeling
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               Seems like things are better when forbidden
                                                                   Dma7
                                                               And that?s why I hate that
Hey, he had the courage to step up, pull up
                                                               I hate that you ain?t your best friend
Six feet like
Puttin? so much work (Work)
                                                               Na, na, na, na, na-na
       Db7
Just to make it work (Work)
                                                               I hate that you ain?t your best friend
        Gbm
And he?s almost perfect (Hmm)
                                                               Na, na, na, na, oh, ooh, woah, woah
And that?s why it?s hurt (Ooh, ooh, ooh)
                                                               I hate that you ain?t your
                               Db7
And he calls me family, that?s what make it worse (Worse)
Acordes
      Gbn
                                Db7
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                                      ukulele-chords.com
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