

Lil Nas X - Industry Baby (feat. Jack Harlow)

tom:

Intro: **Abm** **Gb** **Bb**
 Baby back, ayy, couple racks, ayy
Ebm
 Couple Grammys on him, couple plaques, ayy
Abm **Bb**
 That's a fact, ayy, throw it back, ayy
Ebm
 Throw it back, ayy

[Pré-Refrão]

And this one is for the champions **Abm** **Bb**
Ebm
 I ain't lost since I began, yeah
Abm
 Funny how you said it was the end, yeah
Bb **Ebm**
 Then I went did it again, yeah

[Refrão]

I told you long ago on the road **Abm** **Bb**
Ebm
 I got what they waiting for
Abm
 I don't run from nothing, dog
Bb **Ebm**
 Get your soldiers, tell 'em I ain't layin' low
Abm **Bb**
 You was never really rooting for me anyway
Ebm
 When I'm back up at the top, I wanna hear you say
Abm
 He don't run from nothin', dog
Bb **Ebm**
 Get your soldiers, tell 'em that the break is over

[Primeira Parte]

Uh, need to, uh need to get this album done **Abm**
Bb
 Need a couple number on? **Ebm**
 Need a plaque on every song
 Need m? like one with Nicki now
Abm
 Tell a rap nigga I don't see ya, hah **Bb**
 I'm a pop nigga like Bieber, hah **Ebm**
 I don't fuck bitches, I'm queer, hah **Abm**
 But these niggas bitches like Madea, (yeah, yeah, yeah,) ayy **Bb**
 Oh, let's do it **Ebm**
 I ain't fall off, I just ain't release my new shit **Abm** **Bb**
 I blew up, now everybody tryna sue me **Ebm**
 You call me Nas, but the hood call me Doobie, yeah
 [Pré-Refrão]

And this one is for the champions **Abm** **Bb**
Ebm
 I ain't lost since I began, yeah
Abm
 Funny how you said it was the end, yeah
Bb **Ebm**
 Then I went did it again, yeah

[Refrão]

Abm **Bb**
 I told you long ago on the road
Ebm
 I got what they waiting for
Abm
 I don't run from nothing, dog
Bb **Ebm**
 Get your soldiers, tell 'em I ain't layin' low
Abm **Bb**
 You was never really rooting for me anyway (ooh, ooh)
Ebm
 When I'm back up at the top, I wanna hear you say (ooh, ooh)
Abm
 He don't run from nothin', dog
Bb **Ebm**
 Get your soldiers, tell 'em that the break is over (yeah)

[Segunda Parte]

Abm **Bb** **Ebm**
 My track record so clean, they couldn't wait to just bash me
Abm
 I must be gettin' too flashy, y'all shouldn't have let the world gas me (Woo)
Bb
Ebm
 It's too late 'cause I'm here to stay and these girls know that I'm nasty (Mmm)
Abm
 I sent her back to her boyfriend with my handprint on her ass cheek
Bb **Ebm**
 City talkin', we takin' notes

Tell 'em all to keep makin' posts
 Wish he could, but he can't get close **Abm**
Bb **Ebm**
 OG so proud of me that he chokin' up while he makin' toasts
Abm
 I'm the type that you can't control, said I would, then I made it so
Bb **Ebm**
 I don't clear up rumors (Ayy), where's y'all sense of humor? (Ayy)
Abm
 I'm done makin' jokes 'cause they got old like baby boomers
Bb **Ebm**
 Turned my haters to consumers, I make vets feel like they juniors (Juniors)
Abm
 Say your time is comin' soon, but just like Oklahoma (Mmm)
Bb **Ebm**
 Mine is comin' sooner (Mmm), I'm just a late bloomer (Mmm)
Abm
 I didn't peak in high school, I'm still out here gettin' cuter (Woo)
Bb
 All these social networks and computers
Ebm
 Got these pussies walkin' 'round like they ain't losers

[Refrão]

Abm **Bb**
 I told you long ago on the road
Ebm
 I got what they waiting for
Abm
 I don't run from nothing, dog
Bb **Ebm**
 Get your soldiers, tell 'em I ain't layin' low
Abm **Bb**
 You was never really rooting for me anyway
Ebm
 When I'm back up at the top, I wanna hear you say
Abm
 He don't run from nothin', dog
Bb **Ebm**

Get your soldiers, tell 'em that the break is over

Acordes

Gb

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Abn

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Bb

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Ebn

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G

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