

# LISA (BLACKPINK) - Born Again (feat. Doja Cat & RAYE)

tom:  
 (Ooh) If you tried just a little more times  
 I would've made you a believer  
 Would've showed you what it's like (I would've showed you)  
 Every single night (night)  
 ( Bbm )  
 In the car, top down, black shades on, uh (uh)  
 (Lookin' so good, can I add?)  
 And I just broke up with my man like, mm  
 (A very, very silly, silly man)  
 Db7M  
 One ex in the passenger seat 'cause I'm done  
 Done, yeah) (never, ever goin' back)  
 Cm  
 Down, down, rude boy, get your foot up on my dash  
 Got all the receipts, I'm a businesswoman  
 Fm  
 Little bit of heartbreak  
 Eb  
 A little bit of: How could you do that?  
 Db7M  
 A little bit of talkin' out your ass  
 Eb Cm Db  
 A little bit of: Look at what you had but could not hold  
 And that's on you, baby, too bad  
 I'm about to make it heard as I vroom-vroom  
 Ice-cold how I leave you 'lone, but please  
 Tell your mother I'ma miss her so  
 Fm  
 If you tried just a little more times  
 I would've made you a believer  
 Would've showed you what it's like (like)  
 Every single night (night)  
 C Fm  
 To be born again, baby, to be born again  
 If you stayed just another few nights  
 I could've made you pray to Jesus  
 Would've showed you to the light (to the light)  
 Every single night (every night)  
 Bbm Fm  
 To be born again, baby, to be born again  
 Non-believer  
 You've bitten from the fruit but can't give back  
 Nice to leave ya  
 But I would be a fool not to ask  
 Do your words seem gospel to ya now?

(Your words seem gospel to you now?)  
 Keepin' me strong  
 Choosin' to carry on after one  
 Too many lies would be wrong, so wrong  
 Said, he popped tags on my shoppin' spree  
 Stayed mad when I showed him all the long receipts  
 They laugh, but you crash out like a comedy  
 I can't be your sugar mom, get a job for me, shit  
 (Ah, so) Boy, let go  
 Or let me live happily forever after more  
 I hope you learned somethin' from a lil' fiasco  
 You played the game smart lettin' lil' me pass go 'cause  
 If you tried just a little more times  
 I would've made you a believer  
 Would've showed you what it's like (like)  
 Every single night (night)  
 To be born again, baby, to be born again  
 If you stayed just another few nights  
 I could've made you pray to Jesus  
 Would've showed you to the light (to the light)  
 Every single night (every night)  
 To be born again, baby, to be born again  
 Db  
 Seasoned like the cinnamon the way I'm gettin' rid of him  
 I'm only gonna make you need religion at the minimum  
 And I'ma do it diligent  
 I'm lookin' for a synonym  
 I'm tryna find the words to tell him  
 I ain't even feelin' him  
 (I pray) Don't ever let me be deficient in  
 Wish that you could wake up and  
 Then take me like a vitamin  
 I learned the hard way to let go now to save my soul (oh)  
 If you tried just a little more times  
 I would've made you a believer  
 Would've showed you what it's like (like)  
 Every single night  
 To be born again, baby, to be born again  
 If you stayed just another few nights  
 I could've made you pray to Jesus

Would've showed you to the light (to the light)

Every single night (every night)

To be born again, baby, to be born again

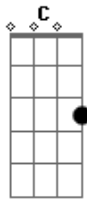
Baby, to be born, oh, baby, baby, to be born again

To be born again, baby, to be born again

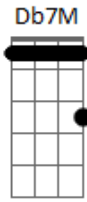
Baby, to be born, oh, baby, baby, to be born again (yeah)

To be born again, baby, to be born again

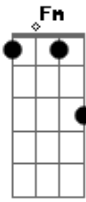
## Acordes



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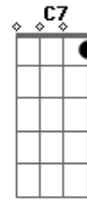
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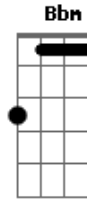
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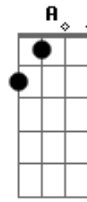
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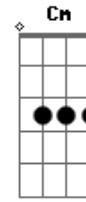
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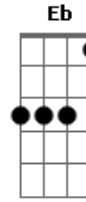
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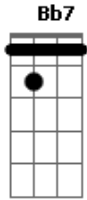
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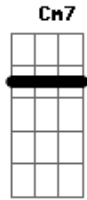
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