

Nicki Minaj - Ganja Burn

Tom: Db

m [Intro] Dbm B
B A

Dbm
As the world turns, the blunt burns

B
Who you gettin' at, Nicki?

Watch them cunts learn

B
Fashion icon, Audrey Hepburn

A Gbm
I move keys, but you hoes get one turn

Dbm
You get one turn, and one urn

B
I straighten all these bitches out with one perm

B
Who ever gassed 'em ain't none of my concern

A
But, see, the Lord showed me dreams to confirm

Dbm
They done went to witch doctors to bury the Barbie

B
But I double back, kill bitches, bury the body

B
And that go for anybody, you'll be thoroughly sorry

A Gbm
I could wage war or I come in peace like Gandhi

Dbm
All my powers back now I'm scary to zombies

B
Bring the heat to a sizzle, I ain't talking Kalonji

B
I done fasted and prayed, had to cleanse my body

A
Abstaining from sex, had to zen my body

Dbm
I ain't giving, so don't ask, I don't lend my body

B
Gotta be king status to give men my body

B
(He gotta be king status to get in ya body?)

A Gbm
Fuck, yeah, cause a Queen is what I embody, uh

Dbm B B A
Ganja burn, ganja burn, ganja burn

Dbm B A Gbm
Ganja burn, ganja burn, ganja burn

Dbm B
Everytime I get high, I just think about you

B A
Everytime I get high, I just think about you

Dbm B
Everytime I get high, I just think about you

B A Gbm
Everytime I get high, I just think about you

Dbm B B A
Ganja burn, ganja burn, ganja burn

Dbm B A Gbm
Ganja burn, ganja burn, ganja burn

Dbm

Yo, you can't wear Nicki wig and then be Nicki

B
That's like a fat nigga thinkin' he can be Biggie

B
One rough ride, now you DMX and Swissy

A
One hot video, you Hype? Nah, you just giddy

Dbm
You made one dope beat, now you Kanye?

B
You got a nigga named JAY, now you 'Yoncé?

B
You got about three stacks, now you André?

A
You put a part in your fade, oh, you Nas, bae?

Dbm
You gotta have real skill, gotta work for that

B
If it's really your passion, would you give the world for that?

B
Unlike a lot of these hoes whether wack or lit

A Gbm
At least I can say I wrote every rap I spit

Dbm
Put my blood, sweat and tears in perfecting my craft

B
Still every team's number one pick in the draft

B
You could bring anybody, weatherman, pick a day

Kobe, KD, Kyrie! Pick a K

Dbm B A
Ganja burn, ganja burn, ganja burn

Dbm B A Gbm
Ganja burn, ganja burn, ganja burn

Dbm B
Everytime I get high, I just think about you

B A
Everytime I get high, I just think about you

Dbm B
Everytime I get high, I just think about you

B A Gbm
Everytime I get high, I just think about you

Dbm B B A
Ganja burn, ganja burn, ganja burn

Dbm B A Gbm
Ganja burn, ganja burn, ganja burn

(Dbm B B A)

Dbm B A Gbm
I see ya, I see you

Dbm B A
I see ya, I see you

(Dbm B B A Gbm)

(Dbm B B A Gbm)

Dbm B A
To my surprise I saw you in my eyes

Dbm B A Gbm
The nights I cried, repented under lies

Dbm B A
To my, to my

[Final] Dbm B B A Gbm
Dbm B B A

Acordes

