

# Omarion - Post To

Tom: Db

(com acordes na forma de Capotraste na 1ª casa Intro: Am7 G C F C )

Hook:

Am7 G  
If your chick come close to me  
C F  
She ain't going home where she post to be  
Am7 G  
I'm getting money like I'm post to be  
C F  
I'm getting money like I'm post to be  
Am7 G  
Ooh, all my niggas close to me  
C F  
And all them other niggas where they post to be  
Am7 G  
Ooh, the hoes go for me  
C F  
Have your chick send a pic like pose for me  
Am7 G  
That's how it post to be  
C F  
That's how it post to be  
Am7 G  
That's how it post to be  
C F  
Everything good like it post to be

Verse 1:

Am7 G  
Pull up to the club and it go up  
C F  
Make your girl fall in love when I show up  
Am7 G  
It's not my fault she wanna know me  
C F  
She told me you was just a homie  
Am7 G  
She came down like she knew me  
C F  
Gave it up like a groupie  
Am7 G  
And that's facts, no printer  
C F  
Cold nigga turn the summer to the winter  
Am7 G  
She save me in her phone as bestie  
C F  
But I had her screaming, oh  
Am7 G  
Yo girl wasn't supposed to text me  
C F  
You wanna know how I know what I know

Hook:

Am7 G  
If your chick come close to me  
C F  
She ain't going home where she post to be  
Am7 G  
I'm getting money like I'm post to be  
C F  
I'm getting money like I'm post to be  
Am7 G  
Ooh, all my niggas close to me  
C F  
And all them other niggas where they post to be  
Am7 G  
Ooh, the hoes go for me  
C F  
Have your chick send a pic like pose for me  
Am7 G  
That's how it post to be  
C F  
That's how it post to be  
Am7 G

That's how it post to be

C F  
Everything good like it post to be

Verse 2:

Am7 G  
Got your girl in my section finna blow up  
C F  
And nigga smoking loud, I'm 'bout to roll up  
Am7 G C  
She ain't never got high like this with a guy like this  
C F  
When she pop it tell her hold up  
Am7 G  
Better believe she gon' leave with a real nigga  
C F  
I dick her down can't put it down like I do  
Am7 G  
I get to bussing no discussin', gotta deal with it  
C F  
Team us, we ain't worried about you  
Am7 G  
Murder she wrote  
C F  
Yeah, yeah, when I hit it, I'm a kill it, I'm a get it like  
Am7 G  
Murder she wrote  
C F  
You wanna know how I know what I know

Verse 3:

Am7 G  
If your dude come close to me  
C F  
He gon' wanna ride off in a ghost with me (I'll make him do it)  
Am7 G  
I might let your boy chauffeur me  
C F  
But he gotta eat the booty like groceries  
Am7 G  
But he gotta get rid of these hoes from me  
C F  
I might have that nigga selling his soul for me  
Am7 G  
Ooh, that's how it post to be  
C F  
If he wants me to expose the freak  
Am7 G  
Ooh, that's how it post to be  
C F  
Ooh, that's how it post to be  
Am7 G  
Ooh, that's how it post to be  
C F  
Everything good like it post to be  
Ooh

Hook:

Am7 G  
If your chick come close to me  
C F  
She ain't going home where she post to be  
Am7 G  
I'm getting money like I'm post to be  
C F  
I'm getting money like I'm post to be  
Am7 G  
Ooh, all my niggas close to me  
C F  
And all them other niggas where they post to be  
Am7 G  
Ooh, the hoes go for me  
C F  
Have your chick send a pic like pose for me  
Am7 G  
That's how it post to be  
C F  
That's how it post to be  
Am7 G

That's how it post to be  
C F  
Everything good like it post to be

Outro:  
Am7 G  
She 'bout to ride with me  
C F

And I don't even know her name  
Am7 G  
But I know that she your girl  
C F  
She chose up, are you mad, or nah, bruh  
Am7 G  
Don't be mad about it  
C F  
These chicks be for everybody

## Acordes

