

Omarion - Post To

Tom: Db

(com acordes na forma de Capostrate na 1ª casa C)
Intro: Am G C F

Hook:

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

Verse 1:

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

Hook:

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

That's how it post to be

C F
Everything good like it post to be

Verse 2:

Am G
Got your girl in my section finna blow up
C F
And nigga smoking loud, I'm 'bout to roll up
Am 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
Am G
Better believe she gon' leave with a real nigga
C F
I dick her down can't put it down like I do
Am G
I get to bussing no discussin', gotta deal with it
C F
Team us, we ain't worried about you
Am G
Murder she wrote
C F
Yeah, yeah, when I hit it, I'm a kill it, I'm a get it like
Am G
Murder she wrote
C F
You wanna know how I know what I know

Verse 3:

Am 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)
Am G
I might let your boy chauffeur me
C F
But he gotta eat the booty like groceries
Am G
But he gotta get rid of these hoes from me
C F
I might have that nigga selling his soul for me
Am G
Ooh, that's how it post to be
C F
If he wants me to expose the freak
Am G
Ooh, that's how it post to be
C F
Ooh, that's how it post to be
Am G
Ooh, that's how it post to be
C F
Everything good like it post to be
Ooh

Hook:

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

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

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

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

Acordes

