Post Malone - Go Flex

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Tom: F
                                                                                                  Dm
Intro: Bb F C Dm
                                                               She got a man but says she really like me
                                                                Dm
Verso 1:
                                                                She doin things to excite me
                                                               Bb
                                                                 She sending all her friends snaps of my new tracks
                  Bb
Lighting stog after stog and choke on the smoke
                                                                F
                                                                 Cause all these hoes know what's about to come next
They tell me to quit, don't listen what I'm told
                                                               С
                                                                                                    Dm
                                                                 I hit my plug up, got the paper connect
Helps me forget that this world is so cold
                                                                 I drop a couple bands, I just wanna go...
 Dm
I don't even know what I'm chasin no more
                                                               Refrão:
     Rh
Tell me what I want, just keep searchin on
                                                                            Bb
It's never enough, cup after cup
                                                               Man, I just wanna go flex
                                            Dm
Blunt after blunt, I couldn't give one if I could find a fuck
                                                               Gold on my teeth and on my neck
                                                                Am
                                                                             Bb
                                                                And I'm stone cold with the flex
  In the cut and I put that on my momma
                                                                       F
                                                               With my squad and I'm smokin up a check
  And my bitch called talkin bout some drama
С
                                                Dm
  I swear there ain't no time for women on the come up
                                                               Ponte:
  It's either pussy or the commas
                                                                                                     Rh
                                                                              Am
                                                               Knowin all of this just don't make a difference
Refrão:
                                                                I'm just talkin shit to the ones that will listen
Am
           Bb
                                                                                Am
                                                                                                            Bb
Man, I just wanna go flex
                                                                I come with the heat man, I swear I'm never missin
Gold on my teeth and on my neck
                                                                And I'm still the same and I swear I'm never switchin
                                                               Refrão:
            Bb
Am
And I'm stone cold with the flex
                                                                           Bb
       F
                                                                Am
                                                               Man, I just wanna go flex
With my squad and I'm smokin up a check
Verso 2:
                                                                Gold on my teeth and on my neck
                                                                            Bb
                                                               Am
С
                                                                And I'm stone cold with the flex
                                F
Push the gas, get a motherfuckin nose bleed
                                                                       F
                                                               With my squad and I'm smokin up a check
She ain't never met a youngin do it like me
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Acordes

