## The Weeknd - Reminder

Tom: Bb I'mma keep on singing while I'm burning up that OG [Verse] Gm All my niggas get it they make money all alone Gm Recommend play my song on the radio Rock a chain around they neck, making sure I'm getting home You too busy trying to find that blue-eyed soul Cm When I travel 'round the globe, make a couple mil a show I let my black hair grow and my weed smoke Fb And I come back to my city, I fuck every girl I know Eb And I sweat too much on the regular Gm Used to walk around with a slouch, had a mattress on the floor Gm We gone let them hits fly, we gone let her go Fh Eb Now my shit straight, eating all day, tryna lose weight If it ain't XO then it gotta go That good sex, we'll sweat it out Cm I just won a new award for a kids show Fb Hotel bed springs we'll wear it out, I ain't gotta tell you Fb Talking 'bout a face numbing off a bag a blow cause Gm I'm like goddamn bitch I am not a Teen Choice [Refrão] Fb Gm Goddamn bitch I am not a bleach boy You know man Eb Whip game, make a nigga understand though You know man Fb Fb Cm Got that Hannibal, Silence of the Lambo You know man Gm Gm Hit the gas so hard make it rotate Every time we try to forget who I am Eb Eb All my niggas blew up like a propane I'll be right there to remind you again Cm Cm All these R'n'B niggas be so lame You know man (pow! pow!) Eb Eb Got a sweet Asian chick she go low mane You know man [Refrão] [Bridge] Gm Gm You know man Why don't you shake something, shake something Eb Eb You know man For the Don, don't you break nothing, break nothing Fb Cm Cm Big girl won't you work something, work something You know man Fb Every time we try to forget who I am For the Don, don't you hurt nothing, hurt nothing Eb Gm I'll be right there to remind you again Big girl won't you shake something, shake something Eb You know man (pow! pow!) For the Don, don't you break nothing, break nothing Fb Cm You know man Baby girl won't you work something, work something Fb For the Don, don't you hurt nothing, hurt nothing [Verse] Said I'm just tryna swim in something wetter than the ocean [Outro] Fb Gm 'Cause you know man Faded off a double cup, I'm mixing up the potion Eb All I wanna do is make that money and make dope shit They know man Fb Cm It just seem like niggas tryna sound like all my old shit You ain't know man Fb Gm Everybody knows it, all these niggas know me Now you know man Eb Platinum off a mixtape, sipping on that codeine Gm Eb Cm Eb Pour it in my trophies, roll until my nose bleed Eb Gm Eb Cm

## Acordes



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