

The Weeknd - Starboy

Tom: C	С
Am C	You talking money, need a hearing aid Dm
I'm tryna put you in the worst mood, ah Dm	You talking 'bout me, I don?t see a shade F
P1 cleaner than your church shoes, ah F	Switch up my style, I take any lane G Am
Milli point two just to hurt you, ah G Am	I switch up my cup, I kill any pain
All red Lamb? just to tease you, ah	(refrão)
None of these toys on lease too, ah	<mark>Am</mark> (Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha-ha)
Made your whole year in a week too, yah	Dm F Look what you've done
Main bitch out your league too, ah G Am	G Am I'm a motherfuckin' starboy
Side bitch out of your league too, ah	(Ha-ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha-ha)
(pré-refrão) C	Look what you've done
House so empty, need a centerpiece	G Am I'm a motherfuckin' starboy
Twenty racks a table cut from ebony	
She cut that ivory into skinny pieces	Am Let a nigga Brad Pitt
G Am	Legend Of the Fall took the year like a bandit
Then she clean it with her face, man, I love my baby	Dm Bought mama a crib and a brand new wagon
You talking money, need a hearing aid Dm	F Now she hit the grocery shop looking lavish
You talking 'bout me, I don?t see a shade F	Am Star Trek roof in that Wraith of Khan
Switch up my style, I take any lane G Am	<pre>C Girls get loose when they hear this song</pre>
I switch up my cup, I kill any pain	Dm One hundred on the dash get me close to God
(refrão)	<pre>F We don't pray for love, we just pray for cars</pre>
Am (Ha-ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha-ha)	(pré-refrão)
Dm F Look what you've done	House so empty, need a centerpiece
G Am I'm a motherfuckin' starboy	Dm Twenty racks a table cut from ebony
(Ha-ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha-ha)	F She cut that ivory into skinny pieces
Dm F Look what you've done	G Am
G Am I'm a motherfuckin' starboy	Then she clean it with her face, man, I love my baby
Every day a nigga try to test me, ah	You talking money, need a hearing aid
Dm Every day a nigga try to end me, ah	You talking 'bout me, I don?t see a shade
F.	Switch up my style, I take any lane
Pull off in that Roadster SV, ah G Am	G Am I switch up my cup, I kill any pain
Pockets overweight, gettin' hefty, ah	(refrão)
Coming for the king, that's a far cry, ah Dm	Am C
I come alive in the fall time, I	(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha-ha) Dm F
No competition, I don't really listen G	Look what you've done G Am
Am I?m in the blue Mulsanne bumping New Edition	I'm a motherfuckin' starboy <mark>C</mark>
(pré-refrão)	(Ha-ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha-ha) <mark>Dm F</mark>
C House so empty, need a centerpiece	Look what you've done G Am
Dm Twenty racks a table cut from ebony	I'm a motherfuckin' starboy
F She cut that ivory into skinny pieces	<mark>Am</mark> (Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha-ha)
G	Dm F Look what you've done
Then she clean it with her face, man, I love my baby	G Am

Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br

 Am

Acordes

