

The Weeknd - Tell Your Friends

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tom:
Intro: D7M
        Dbm7 Bm7 E D
        Dbm7 D7M Dbm7
[Primeira Parte]
   We are not the same I am too reckless
         E D Dbm7
I'm not tryna go in that direction
   These niggas they been doing too much flexing
                 D7M Dbm7 Bm7
But they about to call the wrong attention
 And I ain't got no patience, no more testing
                        D
I do shit how I want, don't need no blessing
  XO niggas, ain't nothing to mess with
               D7M Dbm7 Bm7
Nobody stoppin' us, oh no, we destined
  And everybody around you is so basic
I'm never rocking white, I'm like a racist
   I don't drink my liquor with a chaser D7M Dbm7 Bm7
And money is the only thing I'm chasin'
    End some dope nights on some coke lines
                E D Dbm7
Give me head all night, cum four times
   Baby girl just wanna smoke a pound
                    D7M Dbm7
Do an ounce get some dick, tell your friends about it
[Refrão]
Go tell your friends about it (about it)
        Bm7
Go tell your friends about it (about it)
Go tell them what you know, what you seen
          Gbm7
How I roll, how I get it on the low
   Go tell your friends about it (about it)
                    Dbm7
Go tell your friends about it (about it)
 I'm the nigga with the hair
Singing 'bout poppin' pills
                        D7M Dbm7 Bm7
fuckin' bitches, livin' life, so trill
[Segunda Parte]
   Last year I did all the politickin'
               E D Dbm7
This year I'mma focus on the vision
  I think these hoes deserve another fixin'
                     D7M Dbm7
                                  Bm7
I'm talkin' 'bout the ones from the beginnin'
   Don't believe the rumors, bitch, I'm still a user
I'm still rockin' camo and still roll with shooters
I'm a villain in my city, I just made another killin' $\operatorname{\textsc{D7M}}$ $\operatorname{\textsc{Dbm7}}$ $\operatorname{\textsc{Bm7}}$
I'mma spend it all on bitches
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And everybody fuckin', everybody fuckin'
                 D
Pussy on the house, everybody fuckin'
Man, I miss my city, man, it's been a minute
     D7M Dbm7
                Bm7
MIA a habit, Cali was the mission
Cruise through the west-end in my new Benz
                  E D Dbm7
I'm just tryna live life through a new lens
Drivin' by the streets I used to walk through
                              D7M
When I had no crib, I guess you call that shit a miracle
[Refrão]
Go tell your friends about it (about it)
        Bm7
Go tell your friends about it (about it)
       Gbm7
Go tell them what you know, what you seen
                 D7M Dbm7
How I roll, how I get it on the low
   Go tell your friends about it (about it)
Go tell your friends about it (about it)
  I'm the nigga with the hair
Singing 'bout poppin' pills
                      D7M Dbm7 Bm7
fuckin' bitches, livin' life, so trill
[Ponte]
Roll some, think I?ll roll some
                 F D
To know some, if we both honest
Who lasts? Yeah, you lie
Dbm7 Bm7
Spent the whole summer
Tryna be at the wrong place at the right time
                 Dbm7
But I know what's mine when I see it
   D7M Dbm7
T know
[Terceira Parte]
My cousin said I made it big and it's unusual
She tried to take a selfie at my Grandma's funeral
Used to roam on Queen, now I sing Queen street anthems
                             D7M Dbm7
Used to hate attention, now I pull up in that wagon
I used to roam around the town when I was homeless
Me and Lamar would rob a nigga for his Jordans
                             D7M Dbm7 Bm7
And flip it just to get these hoes another nose fix
Now we get faded when we want, girl, we got choices
Lay them on the fuckin' table, we got choices
Dbm7
And if they wanna fuck my niggas, they got choices $\operatorname{\textsc{D7M}}$ \operatorname{\textsc{Dbm7}}
They told me not to fall in love, that shit is pointless
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Bm7
Yeah, that shit is pointless

E
D
Dbm7
They told me not to fall in love, that shit is pointless
Dbm7
Yeah, that shit is pointless
D7M
Dbm7
Bm7
They told me not to fall in love, that shit is pointless
Go tel
D7M
Dbm7
Bm7
E
D
They told me not to fall in love, that shit is pointless
Go tell yo
Dbm7
[Refrão]
I'm th
Singing 'b
Bm7
Go tell your friends about it (about it)
Bm7
Go tell your friends about it (about it)
Final] Bm

Gbm7
Go tell them what you know, what you seen Gbm7
How I roll, how I get it on the low Bm7
Go tell your friends about it (about it) E D Dbm7
Go tell your friends about it (about it) Dbm7
I'm the nigga with the hair Singing 'bout poppin' pills
D7M Dbm7 Bm7
fuckin' bitches, livin' life, so trill
[Final] Bm7 E D Dbm7
Dbm7 D7M Dbm7 Bm7

Acordes

