The Weeknd - Tell Your Friends

```
                                tom:
                        A
Intro: D7M
       Dbm7    Bm7   E   D
       Dbm7   D7M   Dbm7
```

[Primeira Parte]

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Bm7
     We are not the same I am too reckless
          E      D        Dbm7
I'm not tryna go in that direction
Dbm7
     These niggas they been doing too much flexing
              D7M     Dbm7       Bm7
But they about to call the wrong attention
Bm7
   And I ain't got no patience, no more testing
          E         D       Dbm7
I do shit how I want, don't need no blessing
Dbm7
     XO niggas, ain't nothing to mess with
              D7M   Dbm7    Bm7
Nobody stoppin' us, oh no, we destined
Bm7
     And everybody around you is so basic
            E       D        Dbm7
I'm never rocking white, I'm like a racist
Dbm7
     I don't drink my liquor with a chaser
             D7M   Dbm7      Bm7
And money is the only thing I'm chasin'
Bm7
     End some dope nights on some coke lines
          E         D    Dbm7
Give me head all night, cum four times
Dbm7
     Baby girl just wanna smoke a pound
               D7M    Dbm7
Do an ounce get some dick, tell your friends about it
```

[Refrão]

```
        Gbm7
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
         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
```

[Segunda Parte]

```
Bm7
     Last year I did all the politickin'
          E     D       Dbm7
This year I'mma focus on the vision
Dbm7
     I think these hoes deserve another fixin'
              D7M   Dbm7        Bm7
I'm talkin' 'bout the ones from the beginnin'
Bm7
     Don't believe the rumors, bitch, I'm still a user
              E    D              Dbm7
I'm still rockin' camo and still roll with shooters
Dbm7
I'm a villain in my city, I just made another killin'
       D7M     Dbm7   Bm7
I'mma spend it all on bitches
```
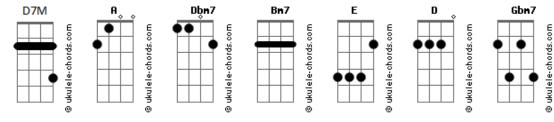
```
Bm7
     And everybody fuckin', everybody fuckin'
               E       D       Dbm7
Pussy on the house, everybody fuckin'
Dbm7
Man, I miss my city, man, it's been a minute
         D7M    Dbm7       Bm7
MIA a habit, Cali was the mission
Bm7
Cruise through the west-end in my new Benz
               E    D            Dbm7
I'm just tryna live life through a new lens
Dbm7
Drivin' by the streets I used to walk through
                          D7M      Dbm7
When I had no crib, I guess you call that shit a miracle
```

[Refrão]

```
        Gbm7
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        Bm7
Go tell your friends about it (about it)
        Gbm7
Go tell them what you know, what you seen
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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
```

[Ponte]

```
Bm7
Roll some, think I?ll roll some
                  E    D
To know some, if we both honest
Dbm7                     D7M
Who lasts? Yeah, you lie
Dbm7        Bm7
Spent the whole summer
Tryna be at the wrong place at the right time
    E  D        Dbm7
But I know what's mine when I see it
      D7M    Dbm7
I know
```

[Terceira Parte]

```
Bm7
My cousin said I made it big and it's unusual
                         E      D        Dbm7
She tried to take a selfie at my Grandma's funeral
Dbm7
Used to roam on Queen, now I sing Queen street anthems
                       D7M    Dbm7      Bm7
Used to hate attention, now I pull up in that wagon
Bm7
And I was broken, I was broken, I was so broke
                      E         D        Dbm7
I used to roam around the town when I was homeless
Dbm7
Me and Lamar would rob a nigga for his Jordans
                       D7M    Dbm7       Bm7
And flip it just to get these hoes another nose fix
Bm7
Now we get faded when we want, girl, we got choices
                      E    D       Dbm7
Lay them on the fuckin' table, we got choices
Dbm7
And if they wanna fuck my niggas, they got choices
                          D7M    Dbm7      Bm7
They told me not to fall in love, that shit is pointless
```

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

[Refrão]

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          Gbm7
Go tell them what you know, what you seen
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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

D7M   A   Dbm7   Bm7   E   D   Gbm7

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