

# The Weeknd - Tell Your Friends

tom:

Intro: D A  
Dbm Bm E D  
Dbm D Dbm

[Primeira Parte]

Bm  
We are not the same I am too reckless  
I'm not tryna go in that direction  
These niggas they been doing too much flexing  
But they about to call the wrong attention  
And I ain't got no patience, no more testing  
I do shit how I want, don't need no blessing  
XO niggas, ain't nothing to mess with  
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  
And money is the only thing I'm chasin'  
End some dope nights on some coke lines  
Give me head all night, cum four times  
Baby girl just wanna smoke a pound  
Do an ounce get some dick, tell your friends about it

[Refrão]

Gbm  
Go tell your friends about it (about it)  
Bm  
Go tell your friends about it (about it)  
Gbm  
Go tell them what you know, what you seen  
How I roll, how I get it on the low  
Bm  
Go tell your friends about it (about it)  
E D Dbm  
Go tell your friends about it (about it)  
Dbm  
I'm the nigga with the hair  
Singing 'bout poppin' pills  
fuckin' bitches, livin' life, so trill

[Segunda Parte]

Bm  
Last year I did all the politickin'  
This year I'mma focus on the vision  
I think these hoes deserve another fixin'  
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'  
I'mma spend it all on bitches

Bm  
And everybody fuckin', everybody fuckin'  
Pussy on the house, everybody fuckin'  
Man, I miss my city, man, it's been a minute  
MIA a habit, Cali was the mission  
Cruise through the west-end in my new Benz  
I'm just tryna live life through a new lens  
Drivin' by the streets I used to walk through  
When I had no crib, I guess you call that shit a miracle

[Refrão]

Gbm  
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How I roll, how I get it on the low  
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[Ponte]

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

[Terceira Parte]

Bm  
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  
Used to hate attention, now I pull up in that wagon  
And I was broken, I was broken, I was so broke  
I used to roam around the town when I was homeless  
Me and Lamar would rob a nigga for his Jordans  
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  
And if they wanna fuck my niggas, they got choices  
They told me not to fall in love, that shit is pointless

**Bm**  
 Yeah, that shit is pointless  
 They told me not to fall in love, that shit is pointless  
**E** **D** **Dbm**  
**Dbm**  
 Yeah, that shit is pointless  
**D** **Dbm** **Bm**  
 They told me not to fall in love, that shit is pointless  
 [Refrão]  
**Gbm**  
 Go tell your friends about it (about it)  
**Bm**  
 Go tell your friends about it (about it)

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

## Acordes

