

Tiffany Day - Clout Chaser

Tom: A

So you wanna, so you wanna use me?
 Think you're gonna, think you're gonna lose when I
 Tell you that I, that I'm never seeing you again
 Now I gotta, gotta teach you something
 Can't you see the person your becoming
 Gotta tell you, I don't think I'm ever seeing you again
 Your see me for numbers (yeah)
 Don't think that I never notice
 Go leech off another, cause
 I don't want you up in my skin
 Tryna get in
 For all the wrong reasons
 I'm falling apart
 But you think it's art
 So baby just leave me

I'm sick and tired of being used
 Like a book on the shelf
 Put it back and you never pick it up again
 So you don't deserve a friend
 (A Ab7 Dbm7 Gb7)
 Going round downtown
 Showing love on my name
 I appreciate it, but you always take it
 Too far when you're telling other people
 Doing so amazing
 But you don' know me babe
 Your see me for numbers (yeah)
 Don't think that I never notice
 Go leech off another, cause
 I don't want you

Acordes

