

# Trippie Redd - Love Scars

Tom: A

m

Aye

Lil 14, yeah

Am7

You used to say you in love  
I used to say that shit back

F7M

Taking that shit from the heart  
Now look where the fuck where we at

E Am7

Girl you got me, just going out bad  
Love scars, you got me real sad

F7M

Lookin like you had a past  
I was hoping that shit was gon' last, oh

E7 Dm

Shawty, I just want your love for a minute  
I be captain baby, you can be lieutenant  
Swear I lose my mind everytime that I'm in it  
You won't get a dime, naw naw not mine

Am

Spend it, spend it  
I been here for a minute, minute, ayy

F

Playin games with me shawty  
E

This is not no scrimmage, scrimmage

Am

Swear that I did it, did it  
I do it, I does this, I does it

F

Shout-out my bloody, my whoadie  
Em

Am

Lil' nigga, and shout out my bousins, woah  
I swear I'm bloodied up b's  
Never throwing up, c's

F

These niggas is disgusting

Em

Something like a disease  
Your bitch pussy nasty as fuck

F

She got a lil bit of yeast

Gettin all the money, count it up

E

Count up all my green, woah

A7

Girl you got me going out, bad

F

Girl you got me real sad

E Am7

Devil in me make me ma-ad

Am7

You used to say you in love, yeah

E

Shawty you so fucked up

Am7

You used to say you in love

Em

You got me so fucked up

Am

Shawty I don't need you anyway

F

I just sit back in my Balenciaga's  
Sippin' that lemonade

Am7

Mixin' it with Hennessy

F

Dominating any enemy

## Acordes

