

Trippie Redd - Love Scars

Tom: A

m

Aye

Lil 14, yeah

Am

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

F

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

E

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

F

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

E7

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

Am

F

She got a lil bit of yeast

Gettin all the money, count it up

E

A7

Count up all my green, woah

F

Girl you got me going out, bad

E

Am

Girl you got me real sad

F

E

Devil in me make me ma-ad

Am

F

You used to say you in love, yeah

E

Shawty you so fucked up

Am

F

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

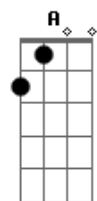
Am

Mixin' it with Hennessy

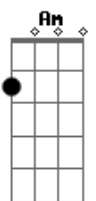
F

Dominating any enemy

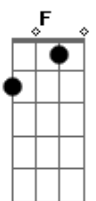
Acordes



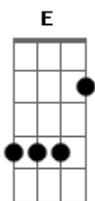
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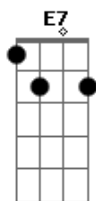
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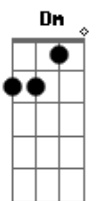
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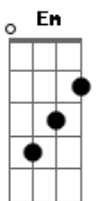
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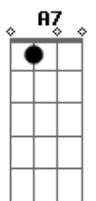
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