

Willow Smith - Naïve

tom:

Intro: F Am Dm Em

F
I don't wanna listen to the radio
Am
They said: Pick your poison, I'm the antidote
Dm
I'm just fuckin' chillin' in the spot
Em
With a spliff in my ear

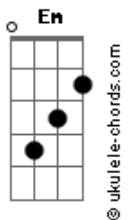
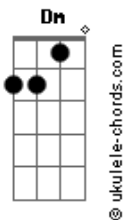
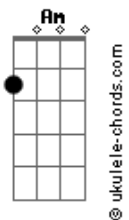
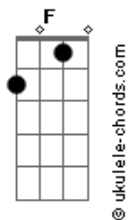
And I'm runnin' from the cops, yeah

F
I don't like the way you're lookin' at me, bro
Am
You hate and then you love, but what's the ratio?
Dm
Tell me, are you ready or you not?
Em
Life's a movie and it sucks

But I can't stop watching

F Am Dm
I need you to tell me when I'm being naïve
Em
'Cause I know I can be

Acordes



I just wanna listen to the rain fall
Am
While I sit up in my room, I get a phone call
Dm
It's my niggas sayin': Can you pick us up?
Em
We got shot by rubber bullets

At a protest in the Bronx, yeah

F
And I nev?r notice when the night go?s sour
Am
Tastes bittersweet when you drive up
Dm
You open up to me like a flower
Em
I just wanna see you bloom and I

F Am Dm
I need you to tell me when I'm being naïve
Em
'Cause I know I can be

(F Am Dm Em)

(Tell me)
F Am Dm
I need you to tell me when I'm being naïve
Em
'Cause I know I can be