

Amine - Caroline

Tom: C

Listen man
 What's up?
 I heard you done got you a dime piece, man
 Hell naw, man
 One of them Beyoncé, Meagan Good types, man
 Nah, nah, nah
 Is that true, man?
 I just wanna know
 Probably not
 I mean, shit to be honest with you, man, she's a

Cm F G
 Bad thang, fine as hell, thick as fuck

Cm F
 Oh my god, that's my baby

G Cm
 Caroline, you divine

Cm
 Mighty fine

F
 Shawty really blow the pipe (that's true)

G
 Like a pro
 Aha, fuck you thought?

Cm
 Holy shit, I'm really lit

F G Cm F
 It's looking like it's 'bout time to fuck it up

G Cm
 Caroline, listen up, don't wanna hear

F G
 About ya horoscope or what the future holds
 Shut up and shut up and

Cm F
 Let's get gory, like a Tarantino movie

G
 Don't wanna talk it out, can we fuck it out?

Cm
 Cause we gon' be up all night, fuck a decaf

Cm
 You say I'm a tall thug, guess I'm a G-raffe

Cm
 If ya want safe-sex, baby use the knee pads

Cm
 Freaky with the sticky icky

Cm
 Baby give me kitty kitty

Cm
 Killa, westside nigga

Cm
 Boy you like 98 degrees

F G
 And I'm 300, nigga keep ya feet runnin'

Cm
 I chief keef keef when I eat these beats

F G
 Better boy get scurred

Cm F
 Don't run up in my lane, I don't want you in my lane

G
 You a lame, get swerved

Cm
 Cause great scenes might be great

F G
 But I love your bloopers

Cm
 And perfect's for the urgent

F G
 Baby I want forever

Cm
 Caroline, don't you see that

F G
 I want you to be my

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Cm F G
 Bad thang, thang, bad, bad, bad, b-b-bad, thang, thang

Cm F G
 Bad thang, thang, thang, bad, b-bad, bad thang, thang, thang

Cm F G
 Bad thang, thang, bad, bad, bad, b-b-bad

Acordes

