

## **Amine - Wedding Crashers**

Tom: D	A Bm
_ ABm	Hope your playdate's at your wedding  Bm
I was duped, didn't know the truth <mark>A                                    </mark>	Yeah, the one I won't attend  A Bm
Got rid of my old flame, now I got a boo A Bm	This is dedicated to my ex lovers  A Bm
And now I'm feeling cool, I'm feeling brand new A Bm	Hope that you hear this, never find another  A  Bm
I would pay a lot to be the nigga in my shoes (Who this for?)	Me and my friends, we don't worry or pretend
A Bm	Hope your playdate's at your wedding
This is dedicated to my ex lovers  A Bm	Yeah, the one I won't attend (Sike)
Hope that you hear this, never find another <mark>A        Bm</mark>	A
Me and my friends, we don't worry or pretend <mark>A</mark> Bm	Yes, I've been balling, yeah Bm
Hope your playdate's at your wedding	Maybachs to Lambos and 'Raris, yeah
Yeah, the one I won't attend	Fresh in that Cartier
This is dedicated to my ex lovers	Take off your clothes, we get naughty, yeah
Hope that you hear this, never find another	Whole party lit, bad bitches everywhere
A Me and my friends, we don't worry or pretend	Gang in this bitch, nawfside extraordinaire (gang!)
A Hope your playdate's at your wedding	A Pipe up the city, the diamonds gon' light up the city
Bm Yeah, the one I won't attend (Sike)	Bm I got your girl on the low
A Bm	A I slide in it, and then I'ma dodge in it
Vultures at the altar tell the pastor to watch his back	Bm I got her selling her soul
My girl said she wanted change and then she got a quarterback	A
Well, damn, I ain't no football player	Pick up five bags in a row  Bm  White diamends look like the Dane
But I hit it harder than a football player	White diamonds look like the Pope
<mark>A</mark> The girl of my dreams just became a girl	Gucci Python on the loafers  Bm
<mark>Bm</mark> And well, we can talk about that later	Yeah, my pinky look just like the ocean A
A Honeymoon in your hometown, bitch, you broke now	It's colder, North Dakota Bm
A Your mama ask about me almost every week	From the bowl to the chauffeurs $R_m$
A Bm He can speak in tongue, talkin' bout "Forever hold your peace"	Having fun in a Rollster, in Milan copping Goyard
A Bm	Now that I'm taking over, your hand out, but I don't owe ya
I said peace, please hurry up and kiss so I can eat A	I came from the dirt, soil
Tootsie roll and your tippy toes <mark>Bm</mark>	A Bm I was duped, didn't know the truth
So much soul that my soul got soul <mark>A</mark>	A Bm Got rid of my old flame, now I got a boo
Your auntie and uncle, they love me <mark>Bm</mark>	And now I'm feeling cool, I'm feeling brand new
All your bridesmaids wanna fuck me A	A Bm I would pay a lot to be the nigga in my shoes (Who this for?)
Your groom look like a broom and it make me "hahaha"	A Bm
Girl, I coulda been your Pap and you be my Remy Ma	This is dedicated to my ex lovers
A Bm	Hope that you hear this, never find another
I was duped, didn't know the truth  A  Bm	Me and my friends, we don't worry or pretend
Got rid of my old flame, now I got a boo A Bm	A Bm Hope your playdate's at your wedding
And now I'm feeling cool, I'm feeling brand new A Bm	Bm Yeah, the one I won't attend
I would pay a lot to be the nigga in my shoes (Who this for?)	A Bm This is dedicated to my ex lovers
A Bm This is dedicated to my explayers	A Bm
This is dedicated to my ex lovers  A  Bm  Bm  Compared to the	Hope that you hear this, never find another  A  Bm
Hope that you hear this, never find another <mark>A Bm</mark>	Me and my friends, we don't worry or pretend  A
Me and my friends, we don't worry or pretend	Hope your playdate's at your wedding

## Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br

## Acordes

