

Beyoncé - LEVII'S JEANS (feat. Post Malone)

tom:
Ab [Intro] Ab Db

[Refrão]

You call me pretty little thing Ab

And I love to turn him on

Boy, I'll let you be my Levi's jeans Db

So you can hug that ass all day long

Come here, you sexy little thing Ab

Snap a picture, bring it on

Oh, you wish you were

Db My Levi's Jeans

Way it's poppin' out your phone

Love you down to the bone Ab

[Verse 1]

Baby, you play too much

(You play too much)

Sendin' me super shots (two shots)

I'm lookin' super hot (I'm hot)

I got the perfect pose (she snappin') Db

I'm a fuckin' animal (she sexy)

I'm a fuckin' centerfold (she ready)

Saddle up, I love to go

(Saddle up, saddle up, saddle up)

Ab Too tough, no prima donna

Possess too much persona

He said: Where you get that from?

You need to meet my mama

She be at church all day (all day) Db

Come be my Nick at Nite

(Night, night, night, night)

So we can run it back

(Back, back, back, back)

And be nostalgia like

(Like, like, like, like), and

Ab Every time I see you

I just wanna grab you (you, you)

And I let you touch it

And you can't let it loose (oh, oh)

Db Mocha-choka latte caramel

Oh, I act a fool

Every hour on the hour

This is waitin' for you

[Chorus]

Call me pretty little thing Ab

And I love to turn him on

Boy, I'll let you be my Levi's jeans Db

So you can hug that ass all day long

(Ass all day long)

Come here, you sexy little thing Ab

Snap a picture, bring it on

Oh, girl

I wish I was your Levi's jeans Db

The way you poppin' out my phone

I love you down to the bone Ab

[Segunda Parte]

Baby, you know I'm on my bullshit

(Bullshit), I'll let you ride it

Rodeo in your room, that shoot

Breaks loose with perfect timin' Db
 (Timin')

Love it when you

Tease me in them jeans

Girl, you don't need designer

And when that thing on hydroplane

Ab Baby girl, you the pilot

And I ramble on, I could go on

But I'm goin' on silent

(I'm goin' on silent)

So hop out the phone

And bring this shit on

'Cause I'm goin' nosedive

(I'm goin' nosedive) Db

And every time you know

Just what to do (mmm)

No one ever got me goin'

Quite like you

Ab Baby, let me rattle

That snake with my venom
Denim on denim on denim on denim
Give you high fashion
In a simple white tee
Give you these blues, it's in my genes ^{Db}
On my sister, on Celestine
God light shinin'
Through the in between
Thigh gap saddle his leather seats
[Chorus]

Come on, you pretty little thing ^{Ab}
Girl, I wanna take you on
You know I'd like to be
Your Levi's jeans ^{Db}
(I'll be your Levi's jeans)
So I can hug that ass all day long
(Oh, baby, hug me all day long)

Come here, you sexy little thing ^{Ab}
(Come here, you sexy little thing)
Snap a picture, bring it on
(Snap a picture, bring it on)
Oh, girl, I wish
I was your Levi's jeans ^{Db}
The way you poppin' out my phone
I love you down to the bone ^{Ab}
[Final]
Ooh, I love you, baby
Yeah, you drive me crazy
Need you all night long
You're my Renaissance ^{Db}
Baby, lovin' you
That's all I see
In this crazy world
You're the best of things ^{Ab}

Acordes

