

# Camila Cabello - OMG (feat. Quavo)

Tom: G  
Intro: C G Em D

C G  
Baby whatcha say  
Em D  
I ain't here to i ain't here to conversate  
C G  
Baby i don't play  
Em D  
From miami causin trouble in LA  
C G  
Rowdy tennessee  
Em D  
If i don't send for you best not come for me  
C G  
Jordan twenty three  
Em D  
Quarantee you're gonna wanna leave with me

C  
I got that la la la like  
G Em  
Pull up pull up pull up straight from tokyo  
D  
You cannot believe it when we come through  
C G  
Woo my god you look good today  
Em D C  
Woo my god you look good today yeah  
G Em  
Back up back up back up do it slow-mo  
D  
When she drop it bounce back like a yo yo  
C G  
Woo my god you look good today  
Em D  
You look good today yeah  
C  
Oh my god

C  
Oh my god yah  
G  
Oh my god you're awesome  
Em  
Oh my god yah  
D  
Oh my god you're awesome  
C  
Oh my god yah  
G  
Oh my god you're awesome  
Em D  
Oh my god yah

C G  
Ice cold like my drink  
Em D  
Lose your concentration when you take a sip yeah  
C G  
Cyclone make it spin  
Em D  
Cause all i all i all i all i do is win  
C G  
Yeah i'm cut like a diamond i'm coal  
Em D  
Four AM bloom like a rose  
C G Em D  
Girls like the summer we're gold ahhh

C  
We got that la la la like  
G Em  
Pull up pull up pull up straight from tokyo  
D  
You cannot believe it when we come through  
C G  
Woo my god you look good today  
Em D C  
Woo my god you look good today yeah  
G Em  
Back up back up back up do it slow-mo  
D  
When she drop it bounce back like a yo yo  
C G  
Woo my god you look good today  
Em D  
You look good today yeah  
G  
Oh my god

Woo my god you look good today yeah  
G Em  
Back up back up back up do it slow-mo  
D  
When she drop it bounce back like a yo yo  
C G  
Woo my god you look good today  
Em D  
You look good today yeah  
C  
Oh my god

C  
Oh my god yah  
G  
Oh my god you're awesome  
Em  
Oh my god yah  
D  
Oh my god you're awesome  
C  
Oh my god yah  
G  
Oh my god you're awesome  
Em D  
Oh my god yah

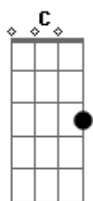
C G  
Oh my god she's so right though  
Em D  
Me and you that's a iso  
C G  
Waist so small look like lipo  
Em D  
Moonwalk my diamonds michael  
C G  
She's so fine i call my best man  
Em D  
Ain't no rings on her left hand  
C G  
I had a dream i was in quicksand  
Em D  
Then i woke up with the best plans  
C  
Oh my god yah  
G  
Oh my god you're awesome  
Em  
Smoke more green than boston  
D  
I make a play and call em  
C  
Oh my god she flossin  
G Em  
On the cover of magazines imma crown the queen  
D C  
Bad and boujee thick and pretty i'm givin her wet dreams  
G Em  
I'm the main reason why her friends like me  
D  
Havin her mad at me tackle me like i'm an athlete

C G Em  
Pull up pull up pull up straight from tokyo  
D  
You cannot believe it when we come through  
C G  
Woo my god you look good today  
Em D C  
Woo my god you look good today yeah  
G Em  
Back up back up back up do it slow-mo  
D  
When she drop it bounce back like a yo yo  
C G  
Woo my god you look good today  
Em D  
You look good today yeah  
G  
Oh my god

# Acordes



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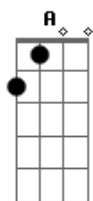
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