

Chris Brown - Deuces

Tom: G
Intro: 3x: Em Em7 Em Bm Am
G D

Verso 1:
(Chris Brown)

Em Bm
All that bullsht for the birds
Am Em
You ain't nothin' but a vulture
Bm
Always hopin' for the worst
Am
Waitin' for me to fk up
Em Bm Am
You'll regret the day when I find another girl, yeah
G
Who knows just what I need, she knows just what I mean
D
When I tell her keep it drama free

Em Bm Am
Ohohohohohohoh... (2x) Chuckin' up them(Deuces)

I told you that I'm leavin' (Deuces)

Em Bm Am
Ohohohohohohoh...
G

I know you mad but so what?

I wish you best of luck
D
And now I'm finin' to throw them deuces up

Refrão:

Em
I'm on some new sht
Bm Am
I'm chuckin' my deuces up to her
Em
I'm movin' on to somethin' better, better, better
Bm Am
No more tryin' to make it work
Em Bm Am
You made me wanna say bye-bye say bye-bye say bye-bye to her deuces
G D
You made me wanna say bye-bye say bye-bye say bye-bye to her deuces

Verso 2:
(Tyga)

Em
Uh, used to be valentines

Together all the time
Bm Am
Thought it was true love, but you know women lie
Em
It's like I sent my love with a text two times
Bm Am
Call 'cause I care but I ain't get no reply
Em
Tryna see eye to eye but it's like we both blind
Bm Am
Fck it let's hit the club, I rarely sip but pour me some
G
'Cause when it's all said and done
D
I ain't gon' be the one that she can always run to
Em
I hate liars, fck love I'm tired of tryin'
Bm Am
My heart big but it beat quiet
Em
I don't never feel like we vibin'
Bm Am
'Cause every time we alone it's a awkward silence

Em
So leave your keys on the kitchen counter
Bm Am
And gimme back that ruby ring with the big diamond
G
Sht is over, what'chu trippin' fo'?
D
I don't wanna have to let you go
But baby I think it's better if I let you know
Refrão:
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Bm Am
I'm chuckin' my deuces up to her
Em
I'm movin' on to somethin' better, better, better
Bm Am
No more tryin' to make it work
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Verso 3:
(Kevin McCall)

Em
Look, my shorty always on some bullsht like Chicago
Bm Am
So I flip that middle finger and the index finger follow
Em
Deuces, we ain't got no future in tomorrow
Bm Am
I'm a dck, so it shouldn't be that hard to swallow
Em
The other chick I'm wit' never complain
Bm Am
She make wanna leave the one I'm wit' Usher Raymond
G
Probably didn't register, don't trip, later on it will
D
Shorty fulla 'drama' like Gangsta Grizzillz
Em
I finally noticed it, it finally hit me
Bm Am
Like Tina did Ike in the limo, it finally hit me
Em
I got a new chick, and she ain't you
Bm Am
She Paula Patton 'thicke', she give me deja vu
Em
And all that attitude, I don't care 'bout it
Bm Am
But all that sht I do for her, you gon' hear 'bout it
G
Breezy rep two up, two down
D
But I'm just puttin' two up, chuckin' up the deuce now

Refrão:

Em
I'm on some new sht
Bm Am
I'm chuckin' my deuces up to her
Em
I'm movin' on to somethin' better, better, better
Bm Am
No more tryin' to make it work
Em Bm Am
You made me wanna say bye-bye say bye-bye say bye-bye to her deuces
G D
You made me wanna say bye-bye say bye-bye say bye-bye to her deuces

Final: Em Em7 Em Bm Am G D

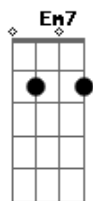
Acordes



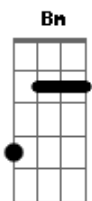
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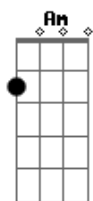
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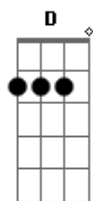
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