

Chris Brown - No Guidance (feat. Drake)

Tom: A

Before I die I'm tryna fuck you, baby

Hopefully we don't have no babies

I don't even wanna go back home

Hopefully, I don't leave you on your own

[Primeira Parte]

A
Ayy

Trips that you plan for the next whole week

Dbm
Bands too long for a nigga so cheap

And your flex 0D, and your sex 0D

A
You got it, girl, you got it (Ayy)

Dbm
You got it, girl, you got (Yeah)

A
Pretty lil' thing, you got a bag and now you wildin'

You just took it off the lot, no mileage

B
Way they hittin' you, the DM lookin' violent

Abm
Talkin' wild, you come around and now they silent

A7M
Flew the coop at 17, no guidance

A
You be stayin' low but you know what the vibes is

Dbm
Ain't never got you nowhere bein' modest

Poppin' shit but only 'cause you know you're poppin', yeah

[Refrão]

A7M
You got it, girl, you got it (Ayy)

Dbm
You got it, girl, you got it

[Segunda Parte]

A
Lil' baby in her bag, in her Birkin

No nine to five, put the work in

B
Flaws and all, I love 'em all, to me, you're perfect

A
Baby girl, you got it, girl, you got it, girl (Oh-oh)

Dbm
You got it, girl, you got it, girl (Ooh)

[Pré-Refrão]

A
I don't wanna play no games, play no games

B
Fuck around, give you my last name (Oh)

Dbm
Know you tired of the same damn thing

That's okay 'cause, baby, you

[Refrão]

A7M
You got it, girl, you got it (Ayy)

Dbm
You got it, girl, you got it

[Terceira Parte]

Abm
You the only one I'm tryna make love to, pickin' and choosin'

B
They ain't really love you, runnin' games, usin'

Dbm
All your stupid exes, they gon' call again

B
Tell 'em that a real nigga steppin' in

A
Don't let them niggas try you, test your patience

B
Tell 'em that it's over, ain't no debatin' (Uh)

Dbm
All you need is me playin' on your playlist

You ain't gotta be frustrated

[Quarta Parte]

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Hopefully we don't have no babies

I don't even wanna go back home

Hopefully, I don't leave you on your own

[Pré-Refrão]

A
I don't wanna play no games, play no games

B
Fuck around, give you my last name (Oh)

Dbm
Know you tired of the same damn thing

That's okay 'cause, baby, you

[Refrão]

A7M
You got it, girl, you got it (Ayy)

Dbm
You got it, girl, you got it

Dbm
Freaky (Freaky)

A
I can learn a lot from you, gotta come teach me (Woo, woo)

Dbm
You a lil' hot girl, you a lil' sweetie (No, sweet)

B
Sweet like Candy Land, sweet like Peachtree (Like that)

Dbm
I can tell you crazy, but shit kind of intrigue me (No, yeah, I like that)

(I don't wanna, I don't wanna)

B
Seen it on the 'gram, I'm tryna see that shit in 3D, mami

Dbm
I know I get around 'cause I like to move freely

(I don't, I don't)

B
But you could lock it down, I could tell by how you treat me

(I don't, I don't)

Dbm
I seen how you did homeboy, so please take it easy (No, yeah)

A
Good to have me on your side, I ain't sayin' that you need me (Yeah, yeah)

Dbm
Six God talk but I ain't tryna get preachy (No, no, no)

B
I seen how you did homeboy, please take it easier on me

Dbm

'Cause I don't wanna (No) play no games, play no games

(I don't, I don't)

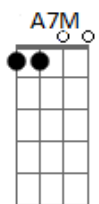
(I don't wanna, I don't wanna)

I don't, I don't

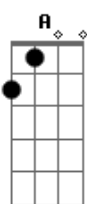
I don't wanna ^B play no games, ^A play no games

No

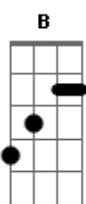
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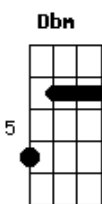
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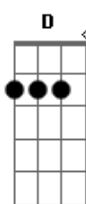
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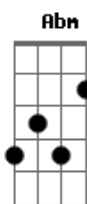
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