

## **Chris Brown - No Guidance (feat. Drake)**

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Tom: A
                                                                [Terceira Parte]
Before I die I'm tryna fuck you, baby
                                                                You the only one I'm tryna make love to, pickin' and choosin'
Hopefully we don't have no babies
                                                                They ain't really love you, runnin' games, usin'
                                                                All your stupid exes, they gon' call again
I don't even wanna go back home
Hopefully, I don't leave you on your own
                                                                Tell 'em that a real nigga steppin' in
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                Don't let them niggas try you, test your patience
                                                                Tell 'em that it's over, ain't no debatin' (Uh)
                                                                All you need is me playin' on your playlist
Trips that you plan for the next whole week
                                                                You ain't gotta be frustrated
Bands too long for a nigga so cheap
                                                                [Quarta Parte]
And your flex OD, and your sex OD
                                                                Before I die I'm tryna fuck you, baby
You got it, girl, you got it (Ayy)
                                                                Hopefully we don't have no babies
You got it, girl, you got (Yeah)
                                                                I don't even wanna go back home
Pretty lil' thing, you got a bag and now you wildin'
                                                                Hopefully, I don't leave you on your own
You just took it off the lot, no mileage
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
Way they hittin' you, the DM lookin' violent
Talkin' wild, you come around and now they silent
                                                                I don't wanna play no games, play no games
                 A7M
Flew the coop at 17, no guidance
                                                                Fuck around, give you my last name (Oh)
You be stayin' low but you know what the vibes is
                                                                Know you tired of the same damn thing
Ain't never got you nowhere bein' modest
                                                                That's okay 'cause, baby, you
Poppin' shit but only 'cause you know you're poppin', yeah
                                                                [Refrão]
[Refrão]
                                                                You got it, girl, you got it (Ayy)
You got it, girl, you got it (Ayy)
                                                                You got it, girl, you got it
You got it, girl, you got it
                                                                Freaky (Freaky)
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                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)
Lil' baby in her bag, in her Birkin
                                                                Sweet like Candy Land, sweet like Peachtree (Like that)
No nine to five, put the work in
Flaws and all, I love 'em all, to me, you're perfect
                                                                I can tell you crazy, but shit kind of intrigue me (No, yeah,
                                                                I like that)
Baby girl, you got it, girl, you got it, girl (Oh-oh)
                                                                (I don't wanna, I don't wanna)
You got it, girl, you got it, girl (Ooh)
                                                                Seen it on the 'gram, I'm tryna see that shit in 3D, mami
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                I know I get around 'cause I like to move freely
                                                                (I don't, I don't)
I don't wanna play no games, play no games
                                                                But you could lock it down, I could tell by how you treat me
Fuck around, give you my last name (0h)
Know you tired of the same damn thing
                                                                (I don't, I don't)
That's okay 'cause, baby, you
                                                                I seen how you did homeboy, so please take it easy (No, yeah)
[Refrão]
                                                                Good to have me on your side, I ain't sayin' that you need me
                                                                (Yeah, yeah)
You got it, girl, you got it (Ayy)
                                                                Six God talk but I ain't tryna get preachy (No, no, no)
You got it, girl, you got it
                                                                I seen how you did homeboy, please take it easier on me
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'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)

B

A

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

No

## **Acordes**

