

# Cuco - Bossa No Sé

tom:  
Capostrate na 4ª casa (Db (forma dos acordes no tom de A )

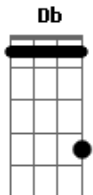
Don't play with me  
You broke my heart  
But I'm also so obsessed with you  
I don't know if I love you  
I don't know if I hate you  
Baby, it's time to  
Get out my way  
Get out my life  
I'm so sick of you just playing games  
I'm pretty sure I hate you  
I'm pretty sure I love you  
After all of this commotion  
And the bullshit that you did  
Cut my body into pieces  
And just throw me off a bridge, uh  
I think it's fair to say  
That I'm going insane  
More broken day by day  
Why won't you go away?  
You say you hate me  
But you stay banging my line  
Why do you want to break my heart  
And love me at the same time?  
Stupid bitch you came from hell  
And made me lose my fucking mind  
What did I do to deserve this?  
You just gave me a hard time  
They hit me up and told me  
That you were with my homie  
How could you ever hurt me  
I never been so lonely  
Can't take you back, oh no, no  
Think that it's time to go, go  
You left me all on my own  
Don't play with me

You broke my heart  
But I'm also so obsessed with you  
I don't know if I love you  
I don't know if I hate you  
Baby, it's time to  
Get out my way  
Get out my life  
I'm so sick of you just playing games  
I'm pretty sure I hate you  
I'm pretty sure I love you  
You gon' make me take my passion  
Put it to the side (To the side)  
You was the lady I loved  
But you ruined my life (But you ruined my life)  
But you was so pretty  
That I didn't put up a fight (Put 'em up, put 'em up)  
But you was so petty  
And I just knew it wasn't right, knew it wasn't right, yeah  
I been seeing shit in HD  
All of this shit it just ain't me  
You been saying that you hate me  
Then taking it back and can't face me  
I roll a blunt just to face it  
And put the bullshit to the side  
Made a rollercoaster out my mattress  
How you take a nigga for a fuckin'  
Ride?  
Been trying to put it in the past  
Saying that it's old news  
Can't stand the thought of your ass  
Deleted your old nudes  
Made sure you was solid  
I ain't wanna leave you in the cold, boo  
I think of the times that we spent  
It leave me feeling so foolish, so foolish  
Been trying to put it in the past  
Saying that it's old news (old news)  
Can't stand the thought of your ass  
Deleted your old nudes

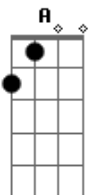
Made sure you was solid  
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I don't know if I love you  
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 Get out my life  
 I'm so sick of you just playing games  
 I'm pretty sure I hate you  
 I'm pretty sure I love you

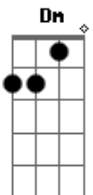
## Acordes



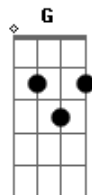
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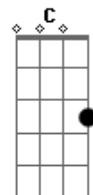
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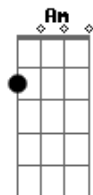
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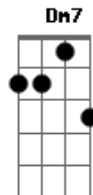
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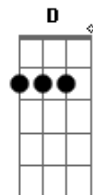
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