

Doja Cat - Kiss Me More (feat. SZA)

tom:

Bbm (forma dos acordes no tom de Am)

Capostrate na 1ª casa

Intro: Am7 D7 G7M C7M D

[Primeira Parte]

Am7 D7
We hug and yes, we make love
G7M C7M D
And always just say, "Good night"
Am7 D7
And we cuddle, sure I do love it
G7M C7M D
But I need your lips on mine

[Refrão]

Am7
Can you kiss me more?
D7
We're so young, boy
G7M C7M D
We ain't got nothin' to lose
Am7
It's just principle
D7
Baby, hold me 'cause I like
G7M C7M D
The way you groove

Am7 D7
Boy, you write your name, I can do the same
G7M
Oh, I love the taste, la-la-la, la-la
C7M D
All on my tongue, I want it (La-la-la, la-la)
Am7 D7
Boy, you write your name, I can do the same
G7M
Oh, I love the taste, la-la-la, la-la
C7M D
All on my tongue, I want it (La-la-la, la-la)

[Segunda Parte]

Am7
I, I feel like fcking something
D7
But we can be corny, fck it
G7M
Sugar, I ain't no dummy, dummy
C7M D
I lik to say, "What if?", but if
Am7
We could kiss and just cut the rubbish
D7
Then I might b on to somethin'
G7M
I ain't givin' you one in public
C7M D
I'm givin' you hundreds, fck it
Am7
Somethin' we just gotta get into
D7
Sign first, middle, last, on the wisdom tooth
G7M
Niggas wishin' that the pussy was a kissin' booth
C7M D
Taste breakfast, lunch and gin and juice
Am7
And that dinner just like dessert too
D7
And when we French, refresh, gimme two
G7M
When I bite that lip, come get me too
C7M D
He want lipstick, lip-gloss, hickeys too, huh

[Refrão]

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We ain't got nothin' to lose
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Oh, I love the taste, la-la-la, la-la
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All on my tongue, I want it (La-la-la, la-la)
Am7 D7
Boy, you write your name, I can do the same
G7M
Oh, I love the taste, la-la-la, la-la
C7M D
All on my tongue, I want it (La-la-la, la-la)

[Terceira Parte]

Am7
Say give me a buck, need that gushy stuff
D7
Push your limit, no, you ain't good enough
G7M
All your niggas say that you lost without me
C7M D
All my bitches feel like I dodged the county
Am7
Fckin' with you feel like jail, nigga
D7
I can't even exhale, nigga
G7M
Pussy like holy grail, you know that
C7M D
You gon' make me need bail, you know that
Am7
Caught creepin' with your friend
D7
You ain't even half man, lyin' on your, you know that
G7M
Got me a bag for the break, you know that'll
C7M D
Control don't slow the pace, if I pull back
Am7
All this ass for real (Ahh)
D7
Drama make you feel (Ahh)
G7M
Fantasy and whip appeal
C7M D
Is all I can give you

[Refrão]

Am7
Can you kiss me more?
D7
We're so young, boy
G7M C7M D
We ain't got nothin' to lose
Am7
It's just principle
D7
Baby, hold me 'cause I like
G7M C7M D
The way you groove
Am7 D7
Boy, you write your name, I can do the same

G7M

Oh, I love the taste, la-la-la, la-la

C7M D

All on my tongue, I want it (La-la-la, la-la)

Am7

D7

Boy, you write your name, I can do the same

G7M

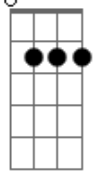
Oh, I love the taste, la-la-la, la-la

C7M D

All on my tongue, I want it

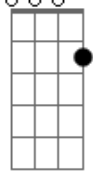
Acordes

G7M



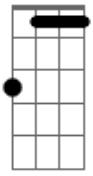
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C7M



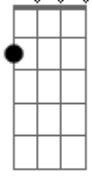
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Bbn



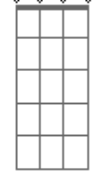
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Am



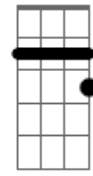
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Am7



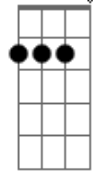
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D7



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D



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Caug

