## Doja Cat - Rules

tom: Gm Intro: Dm Am Gm Am Dm Am Gm Am [Refrão] Dm Said play with my pussy But don't play with my emotions (emotions) If you spend some money Then maybe I just might fuck ya (fuck ya) Am Wanna shake that ass I'ma do this shit in slow motion (motion) You got a whole lotta cash And, nigga, you know I want it (want it) Am play with my pussy But don't play with my emotions (emotions) If you spend some money Then maybe I just might fuck ya (fuck ya) Wanna shake that ass I'ma do this shit in slow motion (motion) Δm You got a whole lotta cash And, nigga, you know I want it (want it) [Primeira Parte] Break some bread up, nigga, that butter my biscuit (ha) Am You ain't talk money, then really, that's none of my business (That's none of my biz) Am I don't even need these lenses (yeah) 20 on 20 my vision (woo) Bad yellow bitch with her eye on the prize But nigga, I ain't no minion (yeah, yeah) Am Millions, thousands, billions (trillions) Gm Bobs on me like Dylan, blondes on me like Hilton Dm Am Wendys on me like Williams, shouting, digging Look at me like I'm alien, bitch, I'm fucking reptilian Dm Bitch, bitch, oh Am All y'all bitches was wrong Talkin' 'bout I fell off Am You ain't even get on Bitch, bitch, yo Am All y'all bitches is precious Wait, I meant to say jealous Am All y'all bitches is jealous

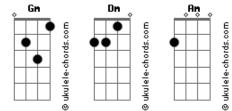
Bitch, bitch [Refrão] Dm Am Said play with my pussy Gm But don't play with my emotions (emotions) If you spend some money Then maybe I just might fuck ya (fuck ya) Wanna shake that ass I'ma do this shit in slow motion (motion) Am You got a whole lotta cash And, nigga, you know I want it (want it) Am play with my pussy But don't play with my emotions (emotions) If you spend some money Then maybe I just might fuck ya (fuck ya) Wanna shake that ass Gm I'ma do this shit in slow motion (motion) You got a whole lotta cash And, nigga, you know I want it (want it) [Segunda Parte] (And now you playin' with my emotions) Nigga, don't do it, you blew it Δm You tryna cast spells on a bitch with potions Nigga, I need devotion (I'm leaving you with that lotion) Telling me this and that, the third That shit for the birds, I'm ghosting If you don't dive in that pussy like dolphins Dm If you don't dive in that pussy like oceans Twins look identically like Olsens Nigga, don't hide from the pussy, be open Nigga wan' spy on the pussy like Austin (Do I make you horny, baby?) That's my ego that you stroking Nigga, don't laugh 'cause the pussy ain't joking Nigga, don't splash when the pussy be soaking (yeah) Am Where that nigga who don't play mind games at? Am Gm You got a fake gold chain on, change that Dm Δm Try to spit game while I'm on my way out, late-ass Am Where that nigga, man? Where he at? Where he at?

## **Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br**

[Refrão]

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## Acordes



Dm Am play with my pussy Gm But don't play with my emotions (emotions) Am If you spend some money Then maybe I just might fuck ya (fuck ya) Dm Am Wanna shake that ass Gm I'ma do this shit in slow motion (motion) Am You got a whole lotta cash And, nigga, you know I want it (want it) [Final] Dm Am Gm Am Dm Am Gm Am