

Doja Cat - Rules

tom:

Intro: Dm Am Gm Am
Dm Am Gm Am

[Refrão]

Dm Am
Said play with my pussy

But don't play with my emotions (emotions) Gm
If you spend some money Am

Then maybe I just might fuck ya (fuck ya)
Dm Am
Wanna shake that ass

I'ma do this shit in slow motion (motion) Gm
You got a whole lotta cash Am

And, nigga, you know I want it (want it)
Dm Am
play with my pussy

But don't play with my emotions (emotions) Gm
If you spend some money Am

Then maybe I just might fuck ya (fuck ya)
Dm Am
Wanna shake that ass

I'ma do this shit in slow motion (motion) Gm
You got a whole lotta cash Am

And, nigga, you know I want it (want it)
Dm Am
play with my pussy

But don't play with my emotions (emotions) Gm
If you spend some money Am

Then maybe I just might fuck ya (fuck ya)
Dm Am
Wanna shake that ass

I'ma do this shit in slow motion (motion) Gm
You got a whole lotta cash Am

And, nigga, you know I want it (want it)

[Primeira Parte]

Dm Am Gm
Break some bread up, nigga, that butter my biscuit (ha)

You ain't talk money, then really, that's none of my business
(That's none of my biz) Am

Dm Am
I don't even need these lenses (yeah)

20 on 20 my vision (woo)
Gm Am
Bad yellow bitch with her eye on the prize

But nigga, I ain't no minion (yeah, yeah)
Dm Am
Millions, thousands, billions (trillions)

Bobs on me like Dylan, blondes on me like Hilton
Gm Am

Wendys on me like Williams, shouting, digging
Dm Am

Look at me like I'm alien, bitch, I'm fucking reptilian
Gm Am

Bitch, bitch, oh
Dm Am

All y'all bitches was wrong
Am Gm

Talkin' 'bout I fell off
Am

You ain't even get on
Dm Am

Bitch, bitch, yo
Am

All y'all bitches is precious
Gm

Wait, I meant to say jealous
Am

All y'all bitches is jealous

Bitch, bitch

[Refrão]

Dm Am
Said play with my pussy

But don't play with my emotions (emotions) Gm
If you spend some money Am

Then maybe I just might fuck ya (fuck ya)
Dm Am
Wanna shake that ass

I'ma do this shit in slow motion (motion) Gm
You got a whole lotta cash Am

And, nigga, you know I want it (want it)
Dm Am
play with my pussy

But don't play with my emotions (emotions) Gm
If you spend some money Am

Then maybe I just might fuck ya (fuck ya)
Dm Am
Wanna shake that ass

I'ma do this shit in slow motion (motion) Gm
You got a whole lotta cash Am

And, nigga, you know I want it (want it)

[Segunda Parte]

Dm Am
(And now you playin' with my emotions)

Nigga, don't do it, you blew it
Gm Am

You tryna cast spells on a bitch with potions

Nigga, I need devotion
Dm Am
(I'm leaving you with that lotion)

Telling me this and that, the third
Gm Am
That shit for the birds, I'm ghosting

If you don't dive in that pussy like dolphins
Dm Am
If you don't dive in that pussy like oceans

Twins look identically like Olsens
Gm Am

Nigga, don't hide from the pussy, be open

Nigga wan' spy on the pussy like Austin
Am
(Do I make you horny, baby?)

That's my ego that you stroking
Gm Am

Nigga, don't laugh 'cause the pussy ain't joking

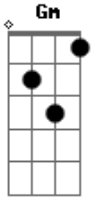
Nigga, don't splash when the pussy be soaking (yeah)
Dm Am
Where that nigga who don't play mind games at?
Gm Am
You got a fake gold chain on, change that
Dm Am
Try to spit game while I'm on my way out, late-ass
Gm Am
Where that nigga, man? Where he at? Where he at?

[Refrão]

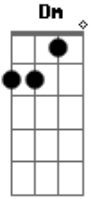
Dm **Am**
 Said play with my pussy
Gm
 But don't play with my emotions (emotions)
Am
 If you spend some money
 Then maybe I just might fuck ya (fuck ya)
Dm **Am**
 Wanna shake that ass
Gm
 I'ma do this shit in slow motion (motion)
Am
 You got a whole lotta cash
 And, nigga, you know I want it (want it)

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

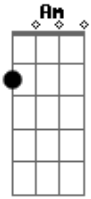
Acordes



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com