

Drake - Nice For What

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Tom: F
                                                               You ain't stressing off no lover in the past tense, you
                                                               already had them
m (forma dos acordes no tom de Em )
Capostraste na 1ª casa
Intro: I keep letting you back in
How can I explain myself?
                                                                  Work at 8am, finish around five
                                                                  Hoes talk down, you don't see them outside
Care for me, care for me, you said you care for me
                                                                  They don't really be the same offline
There for me, there for me, said you'd be there for me
                                                                  You know dog days, you know hard times
Cry for me, cry for me, you said you'd die for me
                                                                                          Rhm
                                                                  Doing overtime for the last month
Give to me, give to me, why won't you live for me
                                                                  Saturday, call the girls, get em gassed up
                                                                  Gotta hit the club, gotta make that ass jump
Care for me, care for me, I know you care for me (a song for
y'all to cut up to, you know?)
                                                                  Gotta hit the club like you hit them muthafuckin angles
There for me, there for me, said you'd be there for me
                                                               [Refrão]
Cry for me, cry for me, you said you'd die for me
                                                               With your phone out snappin' like you Fabo
                                                               And you showin' off, but it's alright
Give to me, give to me, why won't you live for me
                                                               And you showin' off, but it's alright, it's a short life
Everybody get your mothafuckin' roll on
                                                               [Ponte]
I know shorty and she doesn't want no slow song
                                                                                                   I may, watch the breakdown
                                                               Ah ha.
                                                                        these hoes.
                                                                                      vour bov.
Had it made last year, life goes on
                                                               [Refrão]
Haven't let that thing loose, girl, in so long
                                                                                                       Bbm
                                                               Care for me, care for me, you said you care for me
You been inside, know you like to lay low
                                                               There for me, there for me, said you'd be there for me
I've been peepin' what you bringin' to the table
                                                               Cry for me, cry for me, you said you'd die for me
Workin' hard, girl, everything paid for
                                                               Give to me, give to me, why won't you live for me
First, last phone bill, car note, cable
[Refrão]
                                                               Gotta make that jump, gotta make that, gotta, gotta make that
With your phone out, gotta hit them angles
                                                               Gotta make that jump, gotta make that, gotta, gotta make that
With your phone out snappin' like you Fabo
                                                               Gotta, gotta, gotta g-g-gotta, g-g-gotta, gotta
And you showin' off, but it's alright
                                                               Gotta, g-g-gotta, gotta make that jump, jump
And you showin' off, but it's alright, it's a short life, yuh
                                                               Bend it over, lift it up, bend it over, lift it up
Care for me, care for me, you said you care for me
                                                               Bend it over, lift it up, bend it over, lift it up
There for me, there for me, said you'd be there for me
                                                               Bend it over, over, over, over, lift it up
Cry for me, cry for me, you said you'd die for me
                                                               Bend it over, lift it up, make that jump, jump
Give to me, give to me, why won't you live for me
                                                               That's a real one, in your reflection
That's a real one, in your reflection
                                                               Without a follow, without a mention
Without a follow, without a mention
                                                               You rarely pipin' up on these niggas
You rarely pipin' up on these niggas
                                                               You gotta be nice for what to these niggas, I understand
You gotta be nice for what to these niggas
                                                               [Refrão]
I understand, you gotta hunnid bands
                                                               Care for me, care for me, you said you care for me
You got it, baby, Benz, you got some bad friends
                                                               There for me, there for me, said you'd be there for me
High school pics, you was even bad then
                                                               Give to me, give to me, why won't you live for me
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Em
Cry for me, cry for me, you said you'd die for me

Gotta hit the club like you hit them, hit them, hit them

angles

Am

It's a short life, cry for me, cry for me, you said you'd die

Em for me

Give to me, give to me, why won't you live for me

Acordes

