

Drake - Nice For What

Tom: F

m (forma dos acordes no tom de Em)

Capostrate na 1ª casa

Intro: I keep letting you back in

How can I explain myself?

Bm Care for me, care for me, you said you care for me
Am There for me, there for me, said you'd be there for me

C Cry for me, cry for me, you said you'd die for me

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

Bm Care for me, care for me, I know you care for me (a song for y'all to cut up to, you know?)

Em There for me, there for me, said you'd be there for me

Am Cry for me, cry for me, you said you'd die for me

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

Bm Everybody get your mothafuckin' roll on
Bbm I know shorty and she doesn't want no slow song
Am

C Had it made last year, life goes on

Em Haven't let that thing loose, girl, in so long

Bm You been inside, know you like to lay low
Em I've been peepin' what you bringin' to the table

Am Workin' hard, girl, everything paid for

Em First, last phone bill, car note, cable

[Refrão]

Bm With your phone out, gotta hit them angles

Em With your phone out snappin' like you Fabo

Am And you showin' off, but it's alright

Em And you showin' off, but it's alright, it's a short life, yuh

Bm Care for me, care for me, you said you care for me
Am There for me, there for me, said you'd be there for me

C Cry for me, cry for me, you said you'd die for me

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

Bm That's a real one, in your reflection

Em Without a follow, without a mention

Am You rarely pipin' up on these niggas

Em You gotta be nice for what to these niggas

Bm I understand, you gotta hunnid bands

Em You got it, baby, Benz, you got some bad friends

Am High school pics, you was even bad then

Em You ain't stressing off no lover in the past tense, you already had them

Bm Work at 8am, finish around five

Am Hoes talk down, you don't see them outside

C They don't really be the same offline

Em You know dog days, you know hard times

Bm Doing overtime for the last month

Am Saturday, call the girls, get em gassed up

C Gotta hit the club, gotta make that ass jump

Em Gotta hit the club like you hit them muthafuckin angles **Bm**

[Refrão]

Em With your phone out snappin' like you Fabo

Am And you showin' off, but it's alright

Em And you showin' off, but it's alright, it's a short life

[Ponte]

Ah ha, these hoes, your boy, I may, watch the breakdown

[Refrão]

Bm Care for me, care for me, you said you care for me

Am There for me, there for me, said you'd be there for me

C Cry for me, cry for me, you said you'd die for me

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

Bm Gotta make that jump, gotta make that, gotta, gotta make that

Em Gotta make that jump, gotta make that, gotta, gotta make that

Am Gotta, gotta, gotta g-g-gotta, g-g-gotta, gotta

Em Gotta, g-g-gotta, gotta, gotta make that jump, jump

Bm Bend it over, lift it up, bend it over, lift it up

Em Bend it over, lift it up, bend it over, lift it up

Am Bend it over, over, over, over, over, lift it up

Em Bend it over, lift it up, make that jump, jump

Bm That's a real one, in your reflection

Em Without a follow, without a mention

Am You rarely pipin' up on these niggas

Em You gotta be nice for what to these niggas, I understand

[Refrão]

Bm Care for me, care for me, you said you care for me

Em There for me, there for me, said you'd be there for me

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

Em

Cry for me, cry for me, you said you'd die for me

angles

Am

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

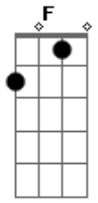
Bm

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

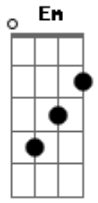
Em

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

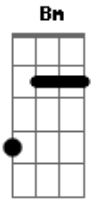
Acordes



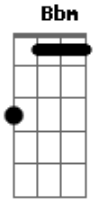
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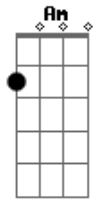
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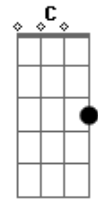
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