

Dua Lipa - Potion (feat. Calvin Harris & Young Thug)

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And you by my si-i-ide, si-i-ide
                           tom:
               Bm
Intro: Em Gbm G Gbm
                                                              Top down and the moon is high and the mood is right
       Em Gbm G Gb7
                                                                           B7 G Em Gbm
                                                              And you by my si-i-ide, si-i-ide, yeah
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                              [Refrão]
In the whip on a Tuesday night with the music high
                                                              Late night conversations
           B7 G Em Gbm
And you by my si-i-ide, si-i-ide
                                                              Electric emotions
Top down and the moon is high and the mood is right
B7 G Em Gbm
And you by my si-i-ide, si-i-ide, yeah
                                                              Sprinkled with a little bit of sex
                                                                        Em Gbm
                                                              And it's a potion, yeah
[Refrão]
                                                              Late night, bodies achin'
Late night conversations
                                                              Mental stimulation
          B7
                                                              Sprinkled with a little bit of sex appeal
Electric emotions
Sprinkled with a little bit of sex
                                                              And it's a moment, yeah, yeah
         Em Gbm
And it's a potion, yeah
                                                              [Ponte]
Late night, bodies achin'
                                                               Feelin' fly tonight, yeah, yeah
Mental stimulation
                                                              G
Goin' with the motherfuckin' vibe,
B7
Sprinkled with a little bit of sex appeal
         Em Gbm
                                                               It's goin' down tonight, oh, yeah
And it's a moment, yeah, yeah (Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, yeah)
                                                              But don't you leave, don't you move
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                                          Fm Gbm
                                                              Ba-da-bing, ba-da-boom 'bout you, ayy, oh
I been catchin' love off a backboard
                                                              [Refrão]
                 B7
Runnin' from your love, that's what this track for
                                                              Late night conversations
Fuckin' every bitch and never tell 'em, no
                                                              Electric emotions
I'm pushin' P, they black and white, a Oreo
                                                              Sprinkled with a little bit of sex
I been catchin' love off a backboard
                                                                        Em
                                                              And it's a potion, yeah
Runnin' from your love, that's what this track for
                                                              Late night, bodies achin'
Buyin' niggas' bitch?s from the corner store
                                                                          B7
                                                              Mental stimulation
Thug, why you wanna do that? I don't need this love
                                                              Sprinkled with a little bit of sex appeal
Ball like Lebron James in the finals
                                                                     Em Gbm
                                                              And it's a moment, yeah, yeah (Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, yeah)
We 14Hunna, just like a minor
                                                              (Bm B7)
I'm yellin' "Free Big Meech" with designers
Fifteen main hoes 'cause I'm undecided
                                                              Sprinkled with a little bit of sex
I'm kickin' shit, karate, ooh
                                                              And it's a potion, yeah
I'm servin' bricks somebody hood
                                                              (Bm B7)
Fucked a bitch, catch a charley, ooh
                                                              Sprinkled with a little bit of sex appeal
Gucci flip flops and joggers, ooh
                                                                         Em
                                                                                 Gbm
                                                              And it's a moment, yeah
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                              [Final] Bm B7 G Em Gbm
                                                                     Bm B7 G Em Gbm
In the whip on a Tuesday night with the music high
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