

# Ella Mai - She Don't

Tom: Bb  
Intro: Cm7 D7 Gm7  
Fm7 Bb7 Eb  
Cm7 D7 Gm7  
Fm7 Bb7 Eb  
Cm7 D7 Gm7

Fm7 Bb7  
No she don't

Oh no she don't  
Oh no she

Cm7 D7 Gm7

Oh

Fm7 Bb7

No she don't

Oh no she don't

Oh no she

[Primeira Parte]

Cm7 D7  
Wondering what's on your mind

Gm7  
Guess you like the simple type

Fm7 Bb7  
I ain't stupid, dumb, or blind

Eb  
Won't sleep in your bed of lies

Cm7 D7  
Heard you met her in the club

Gm7  
Tryna tell me you were drunk

Fm7 Bb7  
I can still smell her perfume

Eb  
Nigga I don't fuck with you

[Ponte]

Cm7 D7  
I'ma drink up, I'ma smoke some'

Gm7  
Keep it moving, it was nice to know ya

Fm7 Bb7  
Boy watch me leave

Eb  
You ghost to me

Cm7 D7  
Wish you good luck being lonely

Gm7  
I'ma push red every time you phone me

Fm7 Bb7  
You bout to be

Eb  
A memory

Cm7 D7  
Bet she doesn't touch like me

Gm7  
Sure as hell don't fuck like me

Fm7 Bb7 Eb  
No comparison, no she don't, she don't

Cm7 D7  
Ain't gon' whip it up like me

Gm7  
She ain't got the recipe

Fm7 Bb7 A  
No comparison, no she don't, she don't

Cm7 D7 Gm7  
Oh

Fm7 Bb7  
No she don't

Eb  
Oh no she don't

Oh no she

Cm7 D7 Gm7  
Oh

Fm7 Bb7

No she don't  
Eb  
Oh no she don't  
Oh no she

[Segunda Parte]

Cm7 D7  
You right

Gm7 Fm7  
Nah she ain't never gon' be you, but girl it's whatever

Eb  
I done called you fifty 'leven times why you treat a nigga like I

Cm7  
Was never

D7  
Your man

Gm7  
I know I fucked up, I'm only human

Fm7 Bb7  
And I ain't beggin' but I'm gon' ask

Eb  
For one more chance  
Girl I think we should just

[Ponte]

Cm7 D7  
Drink up, I'ma smoke some' (smoke some)

Gm7  
Keep it moving, it was nice to know ya (oh yeah)

Fm7 Bb7  
Boy watch me leave (Don't go)

Eb  
You ghost to me (I don't wanna see you go)

Cm7 D7  
Wish you good luck being lonely

Gm7  
I'ma push red every time you phone me (oh)

Fm7 Bb7  
You bout to be

Eb  
A memory (oh yeah)

Cm7 D7  
Bet she doesn't touch like me (touch like you)

Gm7  
Sure as hell don't fuck like me (she don't)

Fm7 Bb7 Eb  
No comparison, no she don't, she don't (No)

Cm7 D7  
Ain't gon' whip it up like me

Gm7  
She ain't got the recipe (she ain't got the recipe)

Fm7 Bb7 Eb  
No comparison, no she don't, she don't

Cm7 D7 Gm7  
Oh

Fm7 Bb7  
No she don't

Eb  
Oh no she don't

Oh no she

Cm7 D7 Gm7  
Oh

Fm7 Bb7  
No she don't

Eb  
Oh no she don't

Oh no she

[Terceira Parte]

Cm7 D7  
I be up on it, you know she can't keep up

Gm7  
You know you want this, so why you gon' keep her

Fm7 Bb7

Don't get the picture, I'll write it out

**Eb**

Losin' a real one that held you down

**Cm7** **D7**

I put the boy on and now he feeling himself

**Gm7**

No it ain't nothing to put you back on the shelf

**Fm7** **Bb7**

Too late for sorry so boy back down

**Eb**

I have my issues, but one less now

**Cm7** **D7** **Gm7**

99 problems but a nigga ain't one

**Cm7** **D7** **Gm7**

Oh

**Fm7** **Bb7**

No she don't

**Eb**

Oh no she don't

Oh no she

**Cm7** **D7** **Gm7**

Oh

**Fm7** **Bb7**

No she don't

**Eb**

Oh no she don't

Oh no she

## Acordes

