

## **Emily Branca - Climax / Moonlight**

tom: Cm
Cm Cm You said no interest  Gm Gm Ab Said you found a better climax Ab Fm Fm Fm (Gm) You said he's swagged out, you leave Cm Cm It's like a shot to the back Gm Gm Through the nose of a barrel-row Ab Ab (Eb) For you don't want to go  Cm Cm You said no interest Gm Gm Ab
Said you found a better climax Ab (Gm) Fm
You said he's swagged out, you leave Cm This like a shot to the back
It's like a shot to the back  Bb Bb  Through the nose of a barrel-row  Ab Ab Eb G  For you don't want to go
Cm Cm  I'll just be watching my words  Gm Gm  You say whatever the fuck
Ab I think that I take what I get Fm Fm And say whatever that it loves
Cm Cm The is might hurt for days! Bb Bb And now I can't find my way Ab Ab Sike, know I'm just playin'
Fm Fm (Gm) Onto the next like I'm okay
Cm Ye, this a pimpin' can't you tell? Bb Bb
She likes: No, I can't and what'h hell?
Ab Ab Well then pull up baby, in a spell Fm Fm Eb
Came out new hair, new nails
Cm Cm She takes my heart then drive back Gm Gm
One, two, three, four, five, damn Ab Ab
Deletin' pictures on the gram Fm Fm You forgot who I am
Cm From the front seat's to the nosebleeds Bb
That's for actin' like you don't know me  Em
Damn, my new bitch, she a trophy  G  And she leves me for the old me
And she loves me for the old me
Yeah, the cold me

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Yeah, the old me
        Cm
She the homie
Cop her a rollie
 You said no interest
Said you found a better climax
 Ab (Gm) Fm
You said he's swagged out, you leave
                     Cm
 It's like a shot to the back
Bb Bb
Through the nose of a barrel-row
Ab Ab Eb
For you don't want to go
But, leave like if nothin'
Hu-uh, hu-uh, uhnn
Gm Ab Ab
       She r-i-i-ide
She wanna ride, ooh-oh
My shawty better than that
               Em
Can complain about nothin'
Can't complain
Feel like I'm destined
              Cm
            Gm
I don't need no Smith & Wesson, no
Ab Ab

Boy, who you testin'?
Fm Fm

Fuck a Scantron, here's your lesson, oh
Knife in intestine
                     Gm
Takin' shots at all your brethren, no
Feel like I'm damaged
Girl, I know you fucking planned this
All alone, call my phone, make me feel right
 Ab Ab
                           Fm
Girl you know when you call, make me feel right
All alone, call my phone, make me feel right
Girl you know when you call, make me feel right
Ab
All alone
Call my phone
Spotlight, uh, moonlight, uh
Nigga, why you trippin'? Get your mood right, uh
Shawty look good in the moonlight
All these pussy niggas so bad mind
     Cm
Spotlight, moonlight
Nigga, why you trippin'? Get your mood right
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Shawty look good in the moonlight
Fm Fm

All these pussy niggas so bad mind

Cm
Gm
Ab
You said he's swagged out, you leave
Bb

Through the nose of a barrel
Ab Eb G

For you

## **Acordes**

