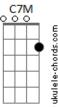
JKRCIFfas

Juice Wrld - Bandit (feat. NBA Youngboy)

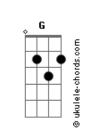
I don't need no molly to be savage, uh Em tom: Ab (forma dos acordes no tom de G) When I'm on that molly, I feel savage, uh, uh Capostraste na 1ª casa C7M Intro: She the definition of a bad bitch C7M C7M D C Օհհհհհհհհհհհհհհ Stole her, I'm the definition of a bandit, uh, avy veah Fm Em I just want, bad bitches, I don't need no molly to be savage, uh, ayy Em Em them bad bitches is the baddest, uh, uh But when I'm on the molly, I feel savage D C7M C7M C7M Ayy, my girl the definition of a bad bitch When I take the molly, I'm a savage C7M [Refrão] Stole her heart, I'm the definition of a bandit [Segunda Parte] Em I don't need no molly to be savage, uh Em Fm When I'm on that molly, I feel savage, uh, uh My brother point her out and she a bad bitch, I'm on her C7M Must ain't heard that I'm a savage, once I get a bitch, I own She the definition of a bad bitch her C7M Stole her, I'm the definition of a bandit, uh, ayy I see she got swag, I got cash so I want her Em See this four-five in my pants, put on your ass, push up on I don't need no molly to be savage, uh, ayy Fm bruh But when I'm on the molly, I feel savage Fm Shawty, she a rider with that glizzy on her (With that glizzy C7M Ayy, my girl the definition of a bad bitch on her) And shawty, I'ma die there with no semi on me (Semi on me) Stole her heart, I'm the definition of a bandit C7M If we got a problem, we get rid of homie (Yeah) [Primeira Parte] D Put fifty thousand in your pocket, we gon' get the money (Yeah) Put the Percs down and picked up the jiggas, jiggas, jiggas Α Tommy in the fucking Tommy Hilfiger, ?figer, ?figer I'm the definition of a bandit (Come on, bruh) C7M В Took your heart from out his hands and still ain't saying shit That Tommy hit a nigga, Tommy Hilfiger, fuck niggas (Honest) D I'm nice, when I?m high off the pills, I'ma fuck with her Em Some new killers in my circle you done ran with it I don't smoke skunk, but tonight I'm getting stuck, nigga Pour the codeine up and put some molly in the cup with it Like this dirty .38, this bitch'll damage C7M Fm I know she a freak, uh-huh, she gon? fuck with it Popping wheelies, 4K Trey, call when you land with it (Pop, pop, pop) She my velcro, uh-huh, guess I'm stuck with her I let you drive inside my bros where they be laying with it I dive in it like a sailor, I love to nail her Like fuck the stove, I make it jump without my hand in it B Addicted to her paraphernalia, I had to tell her [Refrão] I see it like a fortune teller Em Your ex-nigga did good, I could do better I don't need no molly to be savage, uh Em Em Bad bitch from the woods, I think she a hunter When I'm on that molly, I feel savage, uh, uh She a killer and an eater, she a Jeffery Dahmer C7M C7M She the definition of a bad bitch C I can tell when she in her feelings, I can read her like a Stole her, I'm the definition of a bandit, uh, ayy book D Em I don't need no molly to be savage, uh, ayy No TEC, no Beretta, FN on me, am I understood? Em Yeah, yeah, yeah But when I'm on the molly, I feel savage [Refrão] C7M Ayy, my girl the definition of a bad bitch **C7M** Em Stole her heart, I'm the definition of a bandit

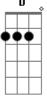
Acordes

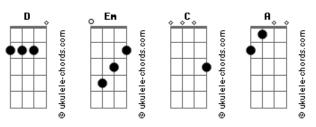


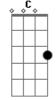


Ab









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