

# K.Flav - The Cops

Tom: E

m [Intro] B C G  
Em C G

I don't know if you see me the way I see you

But you held my neck and you said some shit

So I've been hoping you do

Spill all your secrets in confidence

Well I'm filing that as evidence

To stall the burn and calm my nerves out after I've had a few

You're turning my insides you're making me sick

But you're such a god damned pro never really know if you're faking it

You're turning my insides you're making me wish

That I was a better girl, with a steady hand that you wanted to be with

But even if the cops come calling

Said even if the cops come calling

I'll never talk

Even if you wreck me, even if you waste the youth I've got

Baby if the cops come calling

I'll never talk

When it's easy for you then there's always room for me

But when you got some plans, a place to be

I'm a throw out ad in a magazine

You could do wrong, you could do wrong like hundred times

But I'll always search the scene for ways to rationalize

You're making my will weak, you fuck with my head

Say you wanted me but you never wanted me, you wanted my homegirl instead

You're making my will weak, this pit in my chest

Told me all about her then you swallowed those words and snuck in my bed

But even if the cops come calling

Said even if the cops come calling

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Even if you wreck me, even if you waste the youth I've got

Baby if the cops come calling

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But even if the cops come calling

Said even if the cops come calling

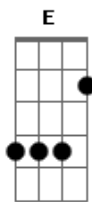
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Even if you wreck me, even if you waste the youth I've got

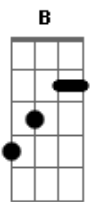
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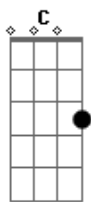
## Acordes



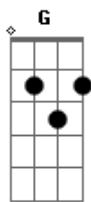
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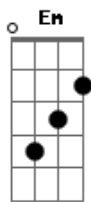
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