

Lil Nas X - Industry Baby (feat. Jack Harlow)

tom:
Intro: **Abm** **Gb** **Bb**
Baby back, ayy, couple racks, ayy
Ebm
Couple Grammys on him, couple plaques, ayy
Abm **Bb**
That's a fact, ayy, throw it back, ayy
Ebm
Throw it back, ayy

[Pré-Refrão]

And this one is for the champions **Abm** **Bb**
Ebm
I ain't lost since I began, yeah
Funny how you said it was the end, yeah **Abm**
Bb **Ebm**
Then I went did it again, yeah

[Refrão]

I told you long ago on the road **Abm** **Bb**
Ebm
I got what they waiting for
Abm
I don't run from nothing, dog
Bb **Ebm**
Get your soldiers, tell 'em I ain't layin' low
Abm **Bb**
You was never really rooting for me anyway
Ebm
When I'm back up at the top, I wanna hear you say
Abm
He don't run from nothin', dog
Bb **Ebm**
Get your soldiers, tell 'em that the break is over

[Primeira Parte]

Uh, need to, uh need to get this album done **Abm**
Bb
Need a couple number on? **Ebm**
Need a plaque on every song
Need m? like one with Nicki now
Tell a rap nigga I don't see ya, hah **Abm**
Bb
I'm a pop nigga like Bieber, hah **Ebm**
I don't fuck bitches, I'm queer, hah
But these niggas bitches like Madea, (yeah, yeah, yeah,) ayy **Abm**
Bb
Oh, let's do it
Ebm
I ain't fall off, I just ain't release my new shit
Abm **Bb**
I blew up, now everybody tryna sue me **Ebm**
You call me Nas, but the hood call me Doobie, yeah
[Pré-Refrão]

And this one is for the champions **Abm** **Bb**
Ebm
I ain't lost since I began, yeah
Funny how you said it was the end, yeah **Abm**
Bb **Ebm**
Then I went did it again, yeah

[Refrão]

I told you long ago on the road **Abm** **Bb**
Ebm
I got what they waiting for
Abm
I don't run from nothing, dog
Bb **Ebm**
Get your soldiers, tell 'em I ain't layin' low
Abm **Bb**
You was never really rooting for me anyway (ooh, ooh)
Ebm
When I'm back up at the top, I wanna hear you say (ooh, ooh)
Abm
He don't run from nothin', dog
Bb **Ebm**
Get your soldiers, tell 'em that the break is over (yeah)

[Segunda Parte]

Abm **Bb** **Ebm**
My track record so clean, they couldn't wait to just bash
me
Abm
I must be gettin' too flashy, y'all shouldn't have let the
world gas me (Woo)

Ebm **Bb**
It's too late 'cause I'm here to stay and these girls know
that I'm nasty (Mmm)

Abm
I sent her back to her boyfriend with my handprint on her ass
cheek
Bb **Ebm**
City talkin', we takin' notes

Tell 'em all to keep makin' posts
Wish he could, but he can't get close **Abm**
Bb **Ebm**
OG so proud of me that he chokin' up while he makin' toasts
Abm
I'm the type that you can't control, said I would, then I made
it so

Bb **Ebm**
I don't clear up rumors (Ayy), where's y'all sense of humor?
(Ayy)
Abm
I'm done makin' jokes 'cause they got old like baby boomers
Bb **Ebm**
Turned my haters to consumers, I make vets feel like they
juniors (Juniors)

Abm
Say your time is comin' soon, but just like Oklahoma (Mmm)
Bb **Ebm**
Mine is comin' sooner (Mmm), I'm just a late bloomer (Mmm)
Abm
I didn't peak in high school, I'm still out here gettin' cuter
(Woo)

Bb
All these social networks and computers
Ebm
Got these pussies walkin' 'round like they ain't losers

[Refrão]

I told you long ago on the road **Abm** **Bb**
Ebm
I got what they waiting for
Abm
I don't run from nothing, dog
Bb **Ebm**
Get your soldiers, tell 'em I ain't layin' low
Abm **Bb**
You was never really rooting for me anyway
Ebm
When I'm back up at the top, I wanna hear you say
Abm
He don't run from nothin', dog
Bb **Ebm**

Get your soldiers, tell 'em that the break is over

Acordes

