

# 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]

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**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  
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He don't run from nothin', dog  
**Bb** **Ebm**

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# Acordes

