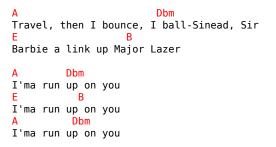


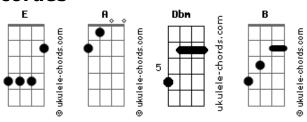
Major Lazer - Run Up (feat. Nicki Minaj, Partynextdoor)

```
Intro: A Dbm E B
                                                               I know that you gon' come for me
                                                               When you gon' come for me, yeah
Yeah
                                                               Never gonna not not hit that,
They thought that you was a shy girl
                                                               your lovin' is just too deep
Until I made you my girl
                                                              When you gon' come to me, yeah
Girl you pushed me like a big button
                                                               And every time you hit my phone,
'Til I cuffed you like you did somethin'
                                                               and say you need company, oh
              Dbm
You ain't gotta wait for it
                                                                       Dbm
                                                               I'ma run up on you
You ain't gotta wait for me to give you my love
                                                               I'ma run up on you
                Dbm
You ain't gotta wait for it
Things are gettin' sticky,
                                                               I'ma run up on you
girl I think that I'm stuck
                                                               I'ma run up on you
                                                                        Dbm
I'll admit I'm wrong when
                                                               I'ma run up on you
                                                                      В
I know that you gon' come for me
                                                               I'ma run up on you
                                                                    Dbm
When you gon' come for me, yeah
                                                               I'ma run up on you
Never gonna not not hit that,
                                                               I'ma run up on you
                                                                    Dbm
your lovin' is just too deep
                                                               I'ma run up on you
When you gon' come to me, yeah
                                                               I'ma run up on you
    Α
And every time you hit my phone,
                                                               Major keys, I'm the boss
and say you need company, oh
                                                                          Dbm
                                                               Don't Griselda go off?
I'ma run up on you
                                                               Left from the loft and went to Bergdorf
I'ma run up on you
                                                               Most of these dudes is really quite soft
                                                               special, this is my cloth
I'ma run up on you
      В
                                                               'Bout to drop a album, this_is my fourth
I'ma run up on you
I'ma run up on you
                                                               I don't put sugar in my spaghetti sauce
      В
                                                               Drop a freestyle and get these hoes parched
I'ma run up on you
A Dbm
I'ma run up on you
E B
                                                               Fire burn the obea man church
                                                               Pretty girls, when my girls get right
I'ma run up on you
  Dbm
I'ma run up on you
                                                               'Cause it's another day, let ya light shine bright
                                                               Ain't none of them in your lane
I'ma run up on you
                                                               True mi have di game pon lock, dem wah code
Girl you used to bein' quiet
                                                               Just link wit some hot gyal out ah road
'Til I brought that loud
                                                                                    Dbm
                                                               True mi have di waist small, pretty, bus whine
             Dbm
You say your dollars is amountin'
                                                               Rolex nah deh pon uno dutty gyal time?
And your mama your accountant
              Dbm
                                                               Yo, I told 'em pull up on me faster than Danica
You watch your figures, you a big deal
                                                               That's on the low I'm tryna blow him like harmonicas
Got your fresh prince and a big wheel
          Dbm
                                                               He call me queen, he know "Nicki" is the moniker
Polar mink coat, that's a big kill
                                                               He want a mix between Hillary and Monica
Put you in the foreign like a windshield
                                                                                     Dbm
                                                               I switch it up, I switch it up
I'll admit I'm wrong when
                                                               Rip the beat, then I, I stitch it up
```

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Acordes



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E B
I'ma run up on you
A Dbm
I'ma run up on you
E B
I'ma run up on you
A Dbm
I'ma run up on you
E B
I'ma run up on you
E B
I'ma run up on you
```

Final: A Dbm E B A Dbm E B