

## Mario - Let Me Love You

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Don't even know what you're worth
                            tom:
                                                                Everywhere you go they stop and stare
                G
                                                                Cause you're bad and it shows
                                                                Drom your head to your toes, Out of control, baby you know
            Am
                            Em
                                                   D2
Mmmm .....ah Mmmmm.... Yeah....Mmmmm....Yeah, Yeah
                 Fm
                                    D
                                           D2
Mmmm...yeah....mmmm..... Yeah....Mmmmm....Yeah, Yeah
                                                                If I was ya man (baby you)
                                                                  Never worry bout (what I do)
[Verse 1]
 Am
                                                                  I'd be coming home (back to you)
Baby I just don't get it
                                                                Every night, doin' you right
 Do you enjoy being hurt?
                                                                You're the type of woman (deserves good thangs)
 I know you smelled the perfume, the make-up on his shirt
                                                                  Wrist full of diamonds (hand full of rings)
You don't believe his stories
                                                                  Baby you're a star (I just want to show you, you are)
 You know that they're all lies
                                                                [Chorus]
Bad as you are ,you stick around and I just don't know why
                                                                You should let me love you
If I was ya man (baby you)
                                                                Let me be the one to give you everything you want and need
 Never worry bout (what I do)
                                                                Baby good love and protection
 I'd be coming home (back to you)
                                                                                Fm
                                                                Make me your selection
Every night, doin' you right
                                                                                         D2
                                                                Show you the way love's supposed to be
You're the type of woman (deserves good thangs)
                                                                                                            Fm
 Wrist full of diamonds (hand full of rings)
                                                                Baby you should let me
 Baby you're a star (I just want to show you, you are)
                                                                [Bridge]
[Chorus]
                                                                You deserve better girl (you know you deserve better)
You should let me love you
                                                                  We should be together girl (baby)
Let me be the one to give you everything you want and need
                                                                With me and you it's whatever girl, hey!
Baby good love and protection
                                                                So can we make this thing ours?
                Fm
                                                                [Chorus]
Make me your selection
Show you the way love's supposed to be
                                                                You should let me love you
Baby you should let me love you, love you, love you, looove
                                                                Let me be the one to give you everything you want and need
you..yeaaah
                                                                Baby good love and protection
[Verse 2]
                                                                Make me your selection
 Am
                                                                                         D2
Listen
                                                                Show you the way love's supposed to be
Your true beauty's description looks so good that it hurts
                                                                Baby you should let me love you, love you, love you, looove
You're a dime plus ninety-nine and it's a shame
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## Acordes

