

Rae Sremmurd - Black Beatles (Feat. Gucci Mane)

Tom: C

Em G C C

Black beatles in the city be back immediately
 To confiscate the moneys
 (ear drummers)
 Rae sremm, guwop, mike will!
 I sent flowers
 But you said you didn't receive 'em
 But you said you didn't need them

That girl is a real crowd pleaser
 Small world, all her friends know of me
 Young bull livin' like an old geezer
 Quick release the cash, watch it fall slowly
 Frat girls still tryna get even
 Haters mad for whatever reason
 Smoke in the air, binge drinkin'
 They lose it when the dj drops the needle

Gettin' so gone I'm not blinkin'
 What in the world was I thinkin'?
 New day, new money to be made
 There is nothing to explain
 I'm a fuckin black beetle
 Cream seats in the regal
 Rockin john lennon lenses
 Like to see 'em spread eagle
 Took a bitch to the club
 And let her party on the table
 Screamin' "everybody's famous"
 Like clockwork, I blow it all
 And get some more
 Get you somebody that can do both
 Black beatles got the babes belly rolling
 She think she love me
 I think she trollin'

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Came in with two girls
 Look like strippers in their real clothes
 A broke hoe can only point me to a rich hoe

A yellow bitch with green hair, a real weirdo
 Black man, yellow lamb', real life goals
 They seen that guwop
 And them just came in through the side door
 There's so much money
 On the floor we buyin school clothes
 Why you bring the money machine
 To the club for?
 Pint of lean, pound of weed, and a kilo
 I eurostep past a hater like I'm rondo
 I upgrade your baby mama to a condo
 My chapos servin' yayo to the gringos
 Black beetle, club close when I say so

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She's a good teaser, and we blowin' reefer
 Your body like a work of art, baby
 Don't fuck with me
 I'll break your heart, baby
 D&g on me I got a lot of flavor
 15 Hundred on my feet
 I'm tryna kill these haters
 I had haters when I was broke
 I'm rich, I still got haters
 I had hoes when I was broke
 I'm rich, I'm still a player
 I wear leather gucci jackets
 Like its still the 80's
 I've been blowin' og kush
 I feel a lil' sedated
 I can't worry about
 A broke nigga or a hater
 Black beetle, bitch
 Me and paul mccartney related

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Acordes

