

The Weeknd - Tell Your Friends

tom:

Intro: **D7M**
Dbm7 Bm7 E D
Dbm7 D7M Dbm7

[Primeira Parte]

Bm7
 We are not the same I am too reckless
E D Dbm7
 I'm not tryna go in that direction
Dbm7
 These niggas they been doing too much flexing
D7M Dbm7 Bm7
 But they about to call the wrong attention
Bm7
 And I ain't got no patience, no more testing
E D Dbm7
 I do shit how I want, don't need no blessing
Dbm7
 X0 niggas, ain't nothing to mess with
D7M Dbm7 Bm7
 Nobody stoppin' us, oh no, we destined
Bm7
 And everybody around you is so basic
E D Dbm7
 I'm never rocking white, I'm like a racist
Dbm7
 I don't drink my liquor with a chaser
D7M Dbm7 Bm7
 And money is the only thing I'm chasin'
Bm7
 End some dope nights on some coke lines
E D Dbm7
 Give me head all night, cum four times
Dbm7
 Baby girl just wanna smoke a pound
D7M Dbm7
 Do an ounce get some dick, tell your friends about it

[Refrão]

Gbm7
 Go tell your friends about it (about it)
Bm7
 Go tell your friends about it (about it)
Gbm7
 Go tell them what you know, what you seen
Gbm7
 How I roll, how I get it on the low
Bm7

E D Dbm7
 Go tell your friends about it (about it)
Dbm7
 I'm the nigga with the hair
 Singing 'bout poppin' pills
D7M Dbm7 Bm7
 fuckin' bitches, livin' life, so trill

[Segunda Parte]

Bm7
 Last year I did all the politickin'
E D Dbm7
 This year I'mma focus on the vision
Dbm7
 I think these hoes deserve another fixin'
D7M Dbm7 Bm7
 I'm talkin' 'bout the ones from the beginnin'
Bm7
 Don't believe the rumors, bitch, I'm still a user
E D Dbm7
 I'm still rockin' camo and still roll with shooters
Dbm7
 I'm a villain in my city, I just made another killin'
D7M Dbm7 Bm7
 I'mma spend it all on bitches

Bm7
 And everybody fuckin', everybody fuckin'
E D Dbm7
 Pussy on the house, everybody fuckin'
Dbm7
 Man, I miss my city, man, it's been a minute
D7M Dbm7 Bm7
 MIA a habit, Cali was the mission
Bm7
 Cruise through the west-end in my new Benz
E D Dbm7
 I'm just tryna live life through a new lens
Dbm7
 Drivin' by the streets I used to walk through
D7M Dbm7
 When I had no crib, I guess you call that shit a miracle

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[Ponte]

Bm7
 Roll some, think I'll roll some
E D
 To know some, if we both honest
Dbm7 D7M
 Who lasts? Yeah, you lie
Dbm7 Bm7
 Spent the whole summer
 Tryna be at the wrong place at the right time
E D Dbm7
 But I know what's mine when I see it
D7M Dbm7

[Terceira Parte]

Bm7
 My cousin said I made it big and it's unusual
E D Dbm7
 She tried to take a selfie at my Grandma's funeral
Dbm7
 Used to roam on Queen, now I sing Queen street anthems
D7M Dbm7 Bm7
 Used to hate attention, now I pull up in that wagon
Bm7
 And I was broken, I was broken, I was so broke
E D Dbm7
 I used to roam around the town when I was homeless
Dbm7
 Me and Lamar would rob a nigga for his Jordans
D7M Dbm7 Bm7
 And flip it just to get these hoes another nose fix
Bm7
 Now we get faded when we want, girl, we got choices
E D Dbm7
 Lay them on the fuckin' table, we got choices
Dbm7
 And if they wanna fuck my niggas, they got choices
D7M Dbm7 Bm7
 They told me not to fall in love, that shit is pointless

Bm7
 Yeah, that shit is pointless
 They told me not to fall in love, that shit is pointless **E D Dbm7**
Dbm7
 Yeah, that shit is pointless
 They told me not to fall in love, that shit is pointless **D7M Dbm7 Bm7**
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 Go tell your friends about it (about it) **E D Dbm7**
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 [Final] **Bm7 E D Dbm7**
Dbm7 D7M Dbm7 Bm7

Acordes

