

Trippie Redd - Love Scars

Tom: A

m

Aye

Lil 14, yeah

Am7

You used to say you in love
I used to say that shit back

F7M

Taking that shit from the heart
Now look where the fuck where we at

Girl you got me, just going out bad
Love scars, you got me real sad

F7M

Lookin like you had a past
I was hoping that shit was gon' last, oh

E7

Dm

Shawty, I just want your love for a minute
I be captain baby, you can be lieutenant
Swear I lose my mind everytime that I'm in it
You won't get a dime, naw naw not mine

Am

Spend it, spend it
I been here for a minute, minute, ayy

F

Playin games with me shawty

E

This is not no scrimmage, scrimmage

Am

Swear that I did it, did it
I do it, I does this, I does it

F

Shout-out my bloody, my whoadie

Em

Am

Lil' nigga, and shout out my bousins, woah
I swear I'm bloodied up b's
Never throwing up, c's

F

These niggas is disgusting

Em

Something like a disease
Your bitch pussy nasty as fuck

Am

She got a lil bit of yeast

F

Gettin all the money, count it up

E

A7

Count up all my green, woah

Girl you got me going out, bad

F

Girl you got me real sad

E

Am7

Devil in me make me ma-ad

F

E

Am7

You used to say you in love, yeah

F

Shawty you so fucked up

E

Am7

You used to say you in love

F

You got me so fucked up

Em

Am

Shawty I don't need you anyway

F

I just sit back in my Balenciaga's
Sippin' that lemonade

Am7

Mixin' it with Hennessy

F

Dominating any enemy

Acordes

