

Wedding Crashers

Aminé

A **Bm**
I was duped, didn't know the truth
A **Bm**
Got rid of my old flame, now I got a boo
A **Bm**
And now I'm feeling cool, I'm feeling brand new
A **Bm**
I would pay a lot to be the nigga in my shoes (Who this for?)

A **Bm**
This is dedicated to my ex lovers
A **Bm**
Hope that you hear this, never find another
A **Bm**
Me and my friends, we don't worry or pretend
A **Bm**
Hope your playdate's at your wedding
Bm
Yeah, the one I won't attend

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A **Bm**
Vultures at the altar tell the pastor to watch his back
A **Bm**
My girl said she wanted change and then she got a quarterback
A **Bm**
Well, damn, I ain't no football player
A **Bm**
But I hit it harder than a football player
A
The girl of my dreams just became a girl
Bm
And well, we can talk about that later
A **Bm**
Honeymoon in your hometown, bitch, you broke now
A **Bm**
Your mama ask about me almost every week
A **Bm**

He can speak in tongue, talkin bout Forever hold your peace

A

Bm

I said peace, please hurry up and kiss so I can eat

A

Tootsie roll and your tippy toes

Bm

So much soul that my soul got soul

A

Your auntie and uncle, they love me

Bm

All your bridesmaids wanna fuck me

A

Bm

Your groom look like a broom and it make me hahaha

A

Bm

Girl, I coulda been your Pap and you be my Remy Ma

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Yes, I ve been balling, yeah

Bm

Maybachs to Lambos and Raris, yeah

A

Fresh in that Cartier

Bm

Take off your clothes, we get naughty, yeah

A

Whole party lit, bad bitches everywhere

Bm

Gang in this bitch, nawfside extraordinaire (gang!)

A

Pipe up the city, the diamonds gon light up the city

Bm

I got your girl on the low

A

I slide in it, and then I ma dodge in it

Bm

I got her selling her soul

A

Pick up five bags in a row

Bm

White diamonds look like the Pope

A

Gucci Python on the loafers

Bm

Yeah, my pinky look just like the ocean

A

It s colder, North Dakota

Bm

From the bowl to the chauffeurs

A

Bm

Having fun in a Rollster, in Milan copping Goyard

A

Bm

Now that I m taking over, your hand out, but I don t owe ya

I came from the dirt, soil

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