

**Sorry**  
**Beyonce**

[Hook 1]

**G**  
(Sorry) I ain t sorry  
**D**  
(Sorry) I ain t sorry  
**G**  
I ain t sorry  
**D**  
Nin-nit, nah  
**G**  
(Sorry) I ain t sorry  
**D**  
(Sorry) I ain t sorry  
**G**  
I ain t sorry  
**D**

[Verse 1]

**D**  
He trying to roll me up (I ain t sorry)  
**A** **D**  
I ain t picking up (I ain t sorry)  
**A** **D**  
Headed to the club (I ain t sorry)  
**A** **D**  
I ain t thinking bout you (I ain t sorry)  
**A** **G**  
Me and my ladies sip my D usse cup (I ain t sorry)  
**D** **G**  
I don t give a fuck, chucking my deuces up  
**D** **G**  
Suck on my balls, pause, I had enough (I ain t sorry)  
**D** **G**  
I ain t thinking bout you  
**D**  
I ain t thinking bout

[Bridge 1]

**D** **A**  
Middle fingers up, put them hands high  
**D** **A**  
Wave it in his face, tell him, boy, bye (sorry)  
**D** **A**

Tell him, boy, bye (sorry), boy, bye

**D** N.C.

Middle fingers up, I ain t thinking bout you

[Hook 2]

**G**

(Sorry) I ain t sorry

**D**

(Sorry) I ain t sorry

**G**

(You) I ain t sorry

**D**

I ain t thinking bout you

**G**

(Sorry) I ain t sorry

**D**

(Sorry) I ain t sorry

**G**

I ain t sorry

**D**

No no, hell nah

[Verse 2]

**D**

**A**

Now you want to say you re sorry

**D**

Now you want to call me crying

**A**

Now you gotta see me wilding

**D**

Now I m the one that s lying

**A**

And I don t feel bad about it

**D**

It s exactly what you get

**A**

Stop interrupting my grinding

I ain t thinking bout you

[Hook 3]

**G**

**D**

(Sorry) I ain t sorry

**G**

I ain t thinking bout you

**D**

I ain t thinking bout you

**G**

**D**

(Sorry) I ain t sorry

**G**

I ain t thinking bout you

**D**

I ain t thinking bout you

[Bridge 2]

**D**

**A**

Middle fingers up, put them hands high

**D**

**A**

Wave it in his face, tell him, boy, bye (bye)

**D**

**A**

Tell him, boy, bye (bye), boy, bye (bye)

**D**

N.C.

Middle fingers up, I ain t thinking bout you

[Hook 4]

**G**

(Sorry) I ain t sorry

**D**

(Sorry) I ain t sorry

**G**

I ain t sorry

**D**

Nin-nit, nah

**G**

(Sorry) I ain t sorry

**D**

(Sorry) I ain t sorry

**G**

I ain t sorry

**D**

No no, hell nah

[Verse 3]

**D**

**A**

Looking at my watch, he shoulda been home

**D**

**A**

Today I regret the night I put that ring on

**D**

**A**

He always got them fucking excuses

**D**

**A**

I pray to the Lord you reveal what his truth is

[Outro]

G

I left a note in the hallway

F#m

By the time you read it, I ll be far away

G

I m far away

F#m

But I ain t fucking with nobody

G

Let s have a toast to the good life

F#m

Suicide before you see this tear fall down my eyes

G

Me and my baby, we gon be alright

F#m

We gon live a good life

G

Big homie better grow up

F#m

Me and my whoadies bout to stroll up

G

I see them boppers in the corner

F#m

They sneaking out the back door

G

He only want me when I m not there

F#m

He better call Becky with the good hair

G

N.C.

He better call Becky with the good hair