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Ashley
Big Sean
[Hook: Miquel]
And I, I wouldn t trade it for the world, world, world
And I, Just so fucking lucky you re my girl, girl, girl
And I, I wouldn t trade it for anything
No, no, no not anything
      C Bm G
  D
And you
[Verse 1: Big Sean]
Yeah, I got a brand new Benz
Crazy right, brand new Benz
                              Em
Got less miles on it than I do friends
Remember when we laid at you and [?] crib
Was there so long I coulda paid rent
Remember when we couldn't get shit?
Best thing bout being broke is you don't spend shit
Remember that Christmas? We had a wish list
We couldn't afford nothin but we still get shit ironically
Those were the times I felt the richest
All those times that we spent by the pool girl
Was too broke to even take you to the zoo girl
Maybe its because I had you girl
Was thinking about when we went to London and Paris
And gave each other times that we cherished
Remember when you saw the Eiffel Tower
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And you got so drunk threw up? Yup you were so embarrassed

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See those are times I can't let go, I can't let go
                                     Em
Man I hate to see you single in the club looking for kisses and hugs
So you Sipping on XO til I snatch you up like "let's go―
                                                  Bm
 D
And I, I wouldn t trade it for the world, world, world
And I, Just so fucking lucky you re my girl, girl, girl
                              Bm
And I, I wouldn t trade it for anything
REPEAT
[Verse 2: Big Sean]
My bad for those long long nights, long nights when I left you in the sheets
Sorry for when you had to cry yourself to sleep
Tried to count on me and I made you count sheep
Sorry when you put your faith in me I was unfaithful, disgraceful
Distasteful yeah I know you're not supposed to have cake and eat too
Crazy how these hoes always kept my plate full
What about the emails you hacked in?
I know we hate to live in the past-tense
It's been weird since I went out west and did an album with No I.D
And ain't came back since
Now we the best in the city, I rep for the city
That's about the time that you left for the city
You and all your girls moved to NY,
I shoulda' known now how you watch sex and the city
I know we ain't close but, I gotta focus on blowing up
I know I promised that I'd be there, and really did I ever show up?
I know I wasn't honest to ya girl
Almost broke every promise to ya girl
Brought problems to your world
And you said "how could you just lie to me? I thought you'd die for me?―
I was scared youâ\in<sup>m</sup>d find somebody you was supposed to
You the type niggas get close to, and then propose to
And when thanksgivings come around,
I ain t tryna bring hoes through to momma
So it's back to the drama,
"No I don't know that number―
"Why the hell you text it?―
Heartbreak hotel man, with no exit just checked in
Young and living reckless
And I, I wouldn t trade it for the world, world, world
        C
And I, Just so fucking lucky you re my girl, girl, girl
 D
                                                        G-D
                              Bm
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And I, I wouldn t trade it for anything. No, no, no not anything, and you...