

Ashley
Big Sean

[Hook: Miguel]

C **Am**
And I, I wouldn't trade it for the world, world, world
C Bb F Am Dm
And I, Just so fucking lucky you're my girl, girl, girl
C Bb Am
And I, I wouldn't trade it for anything

No, no, no not anything

C Bb Am F
And you

[Verse 1: Big Sean]

C
Yeah, I got a brand new Benz
Crazy right, brand new Benz
Dm
Got less miles on it than I do friends
Remember when we laid at you and [?] crib
F
Was there so long I coulda paid rent
C
Remember when we couldn't get shit?
Best thing bout being broke is you don't spend shit
Dm
Remember that Christmas? We had a wish list
F
We couldn't afford nothin' but we still get shit ironically
C
Those were the times I felt the richest
Am C
All those times that we spent by the pool girl
Dm
Was too broke to even take you to the zoo girl
Am C
Maybe it's because I had you girl
Was thinking about when we went to London and Paris
And gave each other times that we cherished
Dm C
Remember when you saw the Eiffel Tower
F C
And you got so drunk threw up? Yup you were so embarrassed

See those are times I can't let go, I can't let go

Dm

F

Man I hate to see you single in the club looking for kisses and hugs

C

So you Sipping on XO til I snatch you up like a leet's go.

C

Am

And I, I wouldn't trade it for the world, world, world

C

Bb

F

Am

Dm

And I, Just so fucking lucky you're my girl, girl, girl

C

Bb

Am

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 you'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

C

Am

And I, I wouldn't trade it for the world, world, world

C

Bb

F

Am

Dm

And I, Just so fucking lucky you're my girl, girl, girl

C

Bb

Am

F-C

