

Dont
Bryson Tiller

F# **Bm**

Don t

Em

Don t play with her don t be dishonest

F#m

Still not understanding this logic

Bm

Em

Aye, I m back and I m better

I want you bad as ever

F#m

Don t let me just let up

Bm

I want to give you better

Em

Baby it s whatever

Em

Somebody gotta step up

F#

Girl I m that somebody I m Next up

Bm

Be damned if I let him catch up

Em

It s easy to see that you re fed up

I am on a whole nother level

Girl he only fucked you over cause you let him

F#m

Fuck em girl I guess he didn t know any better

Bm

Girl that man didn t show any effort

Em

Do all I can just to show you you re special

Certain it s your love that holds me together

F#m

Lately you say he been killin the vibe

Bm

Gotta be sick of this guy

Em

Pull up, Skurt

Em

Get in the ride

Em

Left hand is steering the other is gripping your thigh

F#m

Light up a spliff and get high

Bm

Shawty you deserve what you been missing

Em

Looking at you I m thinking he must be tripping

F#

Play this song for him tell him just listen

[Refrão]

Bm Em

Don t

(Play this song for him...)

Bm Em

Don t

[Segunda Parte]

F# Bm Em

Girl, said he keeps on playing games and his loving ain t the same

F#

I don t know what to say-ay but

F#

What a shame

Bm

If you were mine you would not get the same

Em

If you were mine you would top everything

Suicide in the drop switching lanes

F#

And that thang so fire baby no propane

Bm

Got good pussy girl can I be framed

Em

To keep it 100 girl I ain t no saint

Em

But he the only reason that I m feeling this way

F#

Giving you the world baby when you get space

Bm

Pen game get me laid, baby that s penetrate

Em

Oh baby

[Refrão]

F# Bm Em

Don t (Ey)

F#

H-Town got a nigga so throwed

Em

Po up we can party some mo

Em

Yeah got this drink in my cup

Em

Got a young nigga feeling so throwed

F#

Spit fire and the world so cold

Em

Young money got a nigga feeling old

Em

Spit fire and the world so cold

Em

H-Town got me feeling so throwed

F#

H-Town got me feeling so throwed

Bm

Raw paint in the sip can it fold

Em

H-Town got me feeling so throwed

Em

Spit fire and the world so cold

F#

H-Town got a nigga so throwed

Bm Em

Don t