

Exchange

Bryson Tiller

This what happen when I think about you
I get in my feelings, yeah
I start reminiscing, yeah
Next time around, fuck, I want it to be different, yeah
Waiting on a sign, guess it s time for a different prayer
Lord, please save her for me, do this one favor for me
I had to change my player ways, got way too complicated for me
I hope she s waiting for me
Everywhere she go they playin my song
That s why I say the things that I say
That way I know you can t ignore me
But so, so

[Hook]

So give me all of you in exchange for me
Just give me all of you in exchange for me, for me

[Break 1]

Break it down, yeah
Yes sir, check

[Verse 2]

We used to lay up and then stay up

Have sex and then blow dank

G **Em**
I shouldn't have played no games with you, just levelled up my rank
Am7 **F**
Last time I saw you we ain't speak, that was strange
G **Em** **Am7**
Guess it's nothing I can do, man, it's true, ex's change, yeah
F **G**
Guess you changed for the better (better)
Em **Am7**
I know you know how to make me jealous
F **G**
I was never loyal, let you tell it, yo
Em
But I'm ready to fix it if you ready, baby
Am7 **F**
But so, so

[Hook]

.. **G** **Em** **Am7** **F**
So give me all of you in exchange for me
G **Em** **Am7** **F**
Just give me all of you in exchange for me, for me

[Break 2]

G **Em**
For real shawty
Am7 **F** **G** **Em**
You already know

[Verse 3]

Am7 **F**
Yeah, is you at 2 Keys or Tin Roof?
G **Em**
Turn up with young Tiller, we just getting loose
Am7 **F**
Maybe I'm lowkey feelin' you, don't be cynical
G **Em**
Won't fuck you over, wanna fuck you over and again
Am7 **F**
The truth is I ain't really here to start problems
G **Em**
Girl, I swear to God them hoes can't never say they got him
Am7 **F**
Know how bad you wanna tell em, don't try him
G **Em**
I don't wanna tell him, let's surprise him

Am7 **F**
I don t wanna get into it, why you stressin him, I ve been drivin
G **Em**
Back and forth, from Louisville to Lexington, mileage
Am7 **F**
On the whip, got your ass in my grip
G **Em**
College make you wanna strip for them dollars
Am7 **F** **G** **Em**
Nah girl, I got a job for you, swear to God I can do a lot for you
Am7 **F**
Saw you strollin through the campus, I had to stop for you
G **Em**
I was scrollin through the gram, girl, I had to follow you
Am7 **F** **G** **Em**
Say what s up with you? You got my soul

[Outro]

Am7 **F** **G** **Em**