

Ring (feat. Kehlani)

Cardi B

C#m B

You don t hit my line no more, oh, oh

C#m D#m E A

You don t make it ring, ring, ring, ring

C#m

I can t keep this on the low

B C#m D#m E A

I want you to make it ring, ring, ring, ring

C#m

Should I call first? I can t decide

B

I want to, but a bitch got pride

A

The switchin up shit is what I can t fuck with

I m feelin you but you hard to get in touch with

C#m B

And you ain t hit me up in a while

Actin like you don t know what number to dial

C#m D#m E A

You quit, then that s it, I ma throw in the towel

Cause a nigga only goin through what you allow

C#m

You don t want this gun smoke

B

Learn to text with your nose if your thumb broke

C#m D#m E A

I don t care if we gettin to it and I stall on your ass

But I still wake up from missed calls from your ass, nigga

C#m B

You don t hit my line no more, oh, oh

C#m D#m E A

You don t make it ring, ring, ring, ring

C#m

I can t keep this on the low

B C#m D#m E A

I want you to make it ring, ring, ring, ring

C#m

Nah, nigga now you gon have to call me (call me)

B

Cause I m lookin at these messages, they all me (yeah)

C#m D#m Em

Actin like they ain t niggas that want me

A

Let another nigga in your spot, and you gon be hot nigga coffee

C#m

You gon be sick to your, stomach

B

Hit me when you free, 1-800

C#m D#m E A

It s emergency, call me 911

Cause right now I m out here tryna find someone

C#m

The ring on my phone, ring on my finger (brrr)

B

You actin like you ain t tryna do either (yeah)

C#m D#m E A

What s a good girl? Watch me turn diva

Here goes my heart, I put it on speaker (oh)

C#m B

You don t hit my line no more, oh, oh

C#m D#m E A

You don t make it ring, ring, ring, ring

C#m

I can t keep this on the low

B C#m D#m E A

I want you to make it ring, ring, ring, ring

C#m

You used to be on my line

B

On my tick all the time, yeah

C#m D#m E A

Love it when you make me feel

Like you don t mind when I ain t got time for you

C#m Bm

You know it don t go to my head, I m only here again in bed

C#m D#m E A

I just love to know you wanna spend time with me instead

C#m

Now you all caught up, yeah

B

You all caught up and you done left me alone, yeah

C#m

You was all fed up

D#m E A

Ready for the next step, wanna be on your own

B A B C#m A

Said I just miss you, I just miss us, baby

All I know is

**C#m** **B**

You don't hit my line no more, oh, oh

**C#m** **D#m** **E** **A**

You don't make it ring, ring, ring, ring

**C#m**

I can't keep this on the low

**B** **C#m** **D#m** **E** **A**

I want you to make it ring, ring, ring, ring