

Loyal
Chris Brown

[Intro: Lil Wayne & Chris Brown]

Em **D/B** **C**
Young Mula, baby
C **D** **Em**
You thought it was over?

[Verse 1: Lil Wayne]

Em **D/B** **C**
I wasn't born last night,

I know these hoes ain't right
C **D** **Em**
But you was blowing up her phone last night,

But she ain't have her ringer nor her ring on last night, oh
Em **D/B** **C**
Nigga, that's that nerve, why give a bitch your heart when she'd rather have
a purse?
C **D** **E**
Why give a bitch an inch when she'd rather have nine? You know how the game
goes,

she be mine by halftime, I'm the shit, oh
Em **D/B** **C**
Nigga, that's that nerve, you all about her, and she all about hers
C **D** **Em**
Birdman Junior in this bitch, no flamingos

And I done did everything but trust these hoes

[Chorus]

Em **D/B** **C**
When a rich nigga want ya
C **D** **Em**
And your nigga can't do nothing for ya
Em **D/B** **C**
These hoes ain't loyal
C **D** **Em**
These hoes ain't loyal. Yeah yeah

[Verse 2: Chris Brown]

Em **D/B** **C**
Just got rich, took a broke nigga's bitch
C **D** **Em**

Ferrari, Jaguar, switching four lanes with the top down screaming out,