

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**

I can make a broke bitch rich, but I don't fuck with broke bitches

Em **D/B** **C**

Got a white girl with some fake titties, I took her to the Bay with me

C **D** **Em**

Eyes closed, smoking marijuana, rolling up that Bob Marley, I'm a rasta

Em **D/B** **C**

She wanna do drugs, smoke weed, get drunk

C **D** **C**

She wanna see a nigga trap, she wanna fuck all the rappers

[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 3: Chris Brown]

Em **D/B** **C**

Black girl with a big booty, if she a bad bitch let 'em get to it

C **D** **Em**

(Right away) We up in this club (bring me the bottles)

Em **D/B** **C**

I know girl, that you came in this bitch with your man

C **D** **Em**

That's a no-no girl, all this money in the air I wanna see you dance

Em **D/B** **C**

Just got rich, took a broke nigga's bitch

C **D** **Em**

I can make a broke bitch rich, but I don't fuck with broke bitches

[Chorus]

Em **D/B** **C**

When a rich nigga want ya (Want you babe)

C **D** **Em**

And your nigga can't do nothing for ya (No nothing)

Em **D/B** **C**

These hoes ain't loyal (Ooh no)

C **D** **Em**

These hoes ain't loyal, Yeah yeah

[Verse 4: Tyga]

Em **D/B** **C**

Uh, rich young nigga, name got bigger and my change got bigger, so my chains got bigger

C **D** **Em**

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