

No guidance ft Drake
Chris Brown

N.C.

Before I die I m tryna fuck you, baby
Hopefully we don t have no babies

N.C.

I don t even wanna go back home
Hopefully, I don t leave you on your own

A

Ayy

B

Trips that you plan for the next whole week

C#m

Bands too long for a nigga so cheap

And your flex OD, and your sex OD

A

B

You got it, girl, you got it (Ayy)

C#m

You got it, girl, you got (Yeah)

A

Pretty lil thing, you got a bag and now you wildin

You just took it off the lot, no mileage

B

C#m

Way they hittin you, the DM lookin violent

G#m

Talkin wild, you come around and now they silent

Amaj7

Flew the coop at 17, no guidance

A

B

You be stayin low but you know what the vibes is

C#m

Ain t never got you nowhere bein modest

Poppin shit but only cause you know you re poppin , yeah

Amaj7

A

You got it, girl, you got it (Ayy)

C#m

You got it, girl, you got it

A

Lil baby in her bag, in her Birkin

No nine to five, put the work in

B

C#m

Flaws and all, I love em all, to me, you re perfect

A

Baby girl, you got it, girl, you got it, girl (Oh-oh)

C#m

You got it, girl, you got it, girl (Ooh)

A

I don t wanna play no games, play no games

B

Fuck around, give you my last name (Oh)

C#m

Know you tired of the same damn thing

That s okay cause, baby, you

Amaj7

A

You got it, girl, you got it (Ayy)

C#m

You got it, girl, you got it

G#m

A

You the only one I m tryna make love to, pickin and choosin

B

They ain t really love you, runnin games, usin

C#m

All your stupid exes, they gon call again

B

Tell em that a real nigga steppin in

A

Don t let them niggas try you, test your patience

B

Tell em that it s over, ain t no debatin (Uh)

C#m

All you need is me playin on your playlist

You ain t gotta be frustrated

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A

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C#m

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That s okay cause, baby, you

Amaj7

A

You got it, girl, you got it (Ayy)

C#m

You got it, girl, you got it

C#m

Freaky (Freaky)

A

I can learn a lot from you, gotta come teach me (Woo, woo)

C#m

You a lil hot girl, you a lil sweetie (No, sweet)

B A

Sweet like Candy Land, sweet like Peachtree (Like that)

C#m

I can tell you crazy, but shit kind of intrigue me (No, yeah, I like that)

(I don t wanna, I don t wanna)

B A

Seen it on the gram, I m tryna see that shit in 3D, mami

C#m

I know I get around cause I like to move freely

(I don t, I don t)

B A

But you could lock it down, I could tell by how you treat me

(I don t, I don t)

C#m

I seen how you did homeboy, so please take it easy (No, yeah)

A

Good to have me on your side, I ain t sayin that you need me (Yeah, yeah)

C#m

Six God talk but I ain t tryna get preachy (No, no, no)

B A

I seen how you did homeboy, please take it easier on me

C#m

Cause I don t wanna (No) play no games, play no games

(I don t wanna, I don t wanna)

B A

I don t wanna play no games, play no games

(I don t, I don t)

N.C.

I don t, I don t

No