Crickets

Drop City Yacht Club

INTRO-F-Dm-Gm-C

(Chorus: Jeremih)

Gm

So, I told her like oh darlin

C

I feel like I am fallin'

I think I'm in whatever, it is they call it

F

I'm talkin' bout love

Dm

My friends say Iâ \in ^Mm trippin but baby I donâ \in ^Mt really give a f*ck

Oh, oh. Pardon my french girl I just wanna know whatâ \in ^ms up \mathbf{c}

I told her we should kick it But all I heard was crickets

Verse 1: **F-Dm-Gm-C** (through all verses)
I'm like "Girl whatcha doin for today?―
Im thinking maybe me and you should go and run away
And now I don't believe in love at first sight
But after seein' you baby maybe I might

Cause when you walked by. I knew you we're my type The apple of my eye. You're flyer than a kite Okay alright, I know that was kinda corny But (but) I'm just warmin' up

Look at you, look at you, all dolled up Look at me, Look at me, gettinâ \in TM caught up Goinâ \in TM down, goinâ \in TM down, yeah Iâ \in TMm shot up But hopefully, you got a number I can call up

And If you do girl, that be super
These chicks hot, but you're so much cooler
And I was hoping she would give me a chance
She walked by and didn't gimme a glance. Damn

(Chorus: Jeremih)

F

So, I told her like oooh baby

Dm

I'm so amazed by everything that you do

Gn

So, I told her like oh darlin

c

I feel like I am fallin'

I think $I \hat{a} \in \mathbb{M} m$ in whatever, it is they call it

F

I'm talkin' bout love

Dm

My friends say Iâ \in [™]m trippin but baby I donâ \in [™]t really give a f*ck

Gr

Oh, oh. Pardon my french girl I just wanna know whatâ \in ^{ms} up. (whatâ \in ^{ms} up) C

I told her we should kick it But all I heard was crickets

Verse 2:

Yeah, yeah, I said $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{C}$ whatch doin $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{C}$ on the weekend $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{C}$ And she said $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{C}$ don $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{C}$ even know depends $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{C}$ But you $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{C}$ the one that $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{C}$ been seein $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{C}$ in my dreams and Maybe we can get together in the evening

I know we just met but fate I believe in I know a spot where the stars just peek in If love is deep, $I \hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$ both feet in Show me where the sea is, $I \hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$ be in the deep end

Ha. Your beauty got me sinkinâ \in [™] Got me sayinâ \in [™] â \in œall this shitâ \in • without thinkinâ \in [™] I probably sound like I spent the night drinking Or these are lines that Iâ \in [™]m always repeatinâ \in [™]

But it's my heart on my sleeve

That wanna know if your might have a spare key

But if you're a heartbreaker then please spare me

Damn, she was apparently

(Chorus: Jeremih)
So, I told her like oh baby
I'm so amazed by everything that you do
So, I told her like oh darlin
I feel like I am fallin'
I think I'm in whatever, it is they call it

I'm talkin' bout love
My friends say I'm trippin but baby I don't really give a f*ck
Oh, oh. Pardon my french girl I just wanna know what's up
I told her we should kick it
But all I heard was crickets

(Verse 3: Drop City Yacht Club)

In this light, you're lookin' like you're inflight

Pretty voice, put a ribbon on you're wind pipe

Silly girl, you've been playin' with me all night

But we can work it, I been on my gym hype

Yeah, I heard you had a boyfriend and stuff and I was just calling to tell you that its cool cause

My other got one too haha So I told her like

(Chorus: Jeremih)

So, I told her like oh baby

I'm so amazed by everything that you do.

So, I told her like oh darlin

I feel like I am fallin'

I think $\hat{\operatorname{Ia}}\in \mathbb{M}$ m in whatever, it is they call it

I'm talkin' bout love

My friends say Iâ \in ^{Mm} trippin but baby I donâ \in ^{Mt} really give a f*ck Oh, oh.

Pardon my french girl I just wanna know whatâ \in ms up

I told her we should kick it

But all I heard was crickets

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