

1000 Nights (feat. Meek Mill & Boogie Wit Da Hoodie)
Ed Sheeran

[Intro] **Em Am**
Em Am

[Refrão]

Em
I ve been up for a thousand nights
Am **Em**
New York to London, different city every day, yeah
Am **Em**
Playin on, playin on, puttin on 50 thousand lights
Am **Em**
Oh, I ve been gone so long, gettin up and gettin faded
Am
So I m on, keepin on, stayin up for a thousand nights

[Primeira Parte]

Em
This the type of shit we used to dream of (Yeah, yeah)
Am
Bad bitch look like Mona Lisa (Mona Lisa)
Em
Flippin off a yacht in Ibiza (Splash, water)
Am
Clear port, hasta la vista
Em
Do it all again when we touchdown, everything bust down
Am7
Teacher said I would lose, I be like, What now?
Em
I started makin moves, they showin me love now
Am
Lit like a light bulb cause, bitch, I m the plug now
Em
And now you know we poppin , we bubble like soda pop
Am
And I see it, I like it, I wake up, pull up, and go and cop it
Em
The millions get wired, them Benny hunnids still go in pocket
I party with Ed Sheeran, my homies still hold the rocket
Em
Cause I m so hood, it don t make no sense
Am
Still remember the times I couldn t pay my rent

Em

Now, I walk in a stadium, tell em, Play my shit

And they gon sing like this

[Refrão]

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[Segunda Parte]

Em

Last night, I played a show at a stadium in Atlanta

Am

Husband and wives, daddies and daughters with the cameras

Em

I never thought it would get this big, but what does it matter?

Am

Everything is already part of a plan

Em

I remember, damn, me and my man inside of this Sprinter van

Am

200 a night, end of 2010

Em

Stayin up in every city s Holiday Inn

Am

If it wasn t there, then I was at the couch of a friend s

Em

Am

Weatherspoon s was an easy option to get a cheaper lunch and

£2 pint, the waitress maybe leave her number

Em

Onto the next town, but now it s to the next continent (Woo)

Am

And I don t think it s gonna be stoppin anytime soon

Em

Birds eye view, pay my dues for a two-mile queue

Am

Em

Don t need to read reviews if you can t do the things I do

Oh, let me invite you to my world

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[Terceira Parte]

Mmm, I m so faded, yeah
I don t even know how much I made this year
I m so used to bein on some player shit
Cheated on my girlfriend with a fiendish bitch
Hoodie on pull up, just like the Reaper, yeah
I do this on the regular, make you seem off, yeah
St. Laurent, Gucci sweater, the red and green Moncler
Me and Meek and Ed Sheeran just like the Beatles, yeah
From her head to her toe, she know she be flee, yeah
Everyday, I be seein her and Selena, yeah
She wanna come closer, but I don t see us there
I m not a regular person, I be low-key all year
From New York out to London she was, she was with me all the time
And I ve been on the road, so I know she couldn t call my line
And now I see she got her ass and titties done for a thousand likes, meh

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