

But don t forget to post a pic of you with yo bae

F#m **A**

And by the way, I see right through it

Bm **D**

I let you slide now cause I know you not use to it

F#m **A**

If this is the way it is, don t even put me through it

Bm **D**

I m quick to cut it off, if you don t believe I ll do it

[Refrão]

F#m **A**

You stay taking pictures, pictures

Bm **D**

Just too show them to your bitches, bitches

F#m **A**

So you can make em jealous

Bm **D**

Now I know where your head is

F#m **A**

Man you stay taking those pictures, pictures

Bm **D**

Just to show them to your bitches, bitches

F#m **A**

So you can make em jealous

Bm **D**

So now I gotta dead this

[Terceira Parte]

F#m

Boy don t tell me that you sorry when

A

You with them bitches every night when you be partying

Bm

Then you come late night, trying to hide your phone

D

You know that shit ll always end up in an argument

F#m

Why you always taking risk with me?

A

Hold me close by my waist, take pics with me

Bm

Women crush Wednesday s mean shit to me

D

Little kid shit and I don t let it get to me

F#m **A**

Literally the whole world know this shit

Need a girl but you busy chasing hoes and shit

Bm **D**

You the type to try to keep it on the low and shit

I need a real fly nigga, I m the coldest bitch

F#m

I m so legit, I goes and get

A

Got your bitches, they be all up on my shows and shit

Bm

D

Look, keep it real, cause every time we chill

All you wanna do is post a pic

[Refrão]

F#m

A

You stay taking pictures, pictures

Bm

D

Just too show them to your bitches, bitches

F#m

A

So you can make em jealous

Bm

D

Now I know where your head is

F#m

A

Man you stay taking those pictures, pictures

Bm

D

Just to show them to your bitches, bitches

F#m

A

So you can make em jealous

Bm

D

So now I gotta dead this