

Make Her Say
Kid Cudi

Artist: Kid Cudi ft. Kanye west and Common
Song: Make Her Say
Album: Man On The Moon: The End Of Day

Capo 4

G: 320033
Bm/F#: 224432
F: 133211
C/E: 032010

I make her say

G **Bm/F#**

Oh ah oh oh oh ah oh oh (when I)

F **C/E**

Pa-pa-pa poker her face pa-pa poker her face (I make her say)

G **Bm/F#**

Oh ah oh oh oh ah oh oh (What Up)

F **C/E**

Pa-pa-pa poker her face pa-pa poker her face (me first)

G **Bm/F#**

She wanna have whatever she like

F

She can if she bring her friend

C/E

And we can have one hell of a night, through the day

G

Ay I mean stand like a grouper cuz you gotta beeper

Bm/F#

I mean prime might be sayin you ain t joggin either

F

But man ol girl gotta phat ol ass

C/E

Yeah the type to make you tell a bitch just dance

G

And fuck them otha niggas cuz you down for her bitches

Bm/F#

And fuck them otha niggas cuz she down for the stickin

F

And fuck them otha niggas cuz hope down for sum lickin

C/E

And fuck them otha bitches cuz she down for the trickin

G

I m hoping she a rider

Bm/F#

When it s said and done will she spit it up and swallow now

F

I ain t got trip bout them niggas who like her

C/E

Cuz me and mommy know, could really make her go

Chorus

G

Bm/F#

She say she want whatever she like

F

She say she gonna bring her friend

C/E

And we gonna have a hell of a night threw the day I made her say

G

Hold up (yeah), born in 88 (word)

Bm/F#

How old is that (damn), old enough

F

I got seniority, with the sorority

C/E

So, that explains why I love college

G

Getting brain in the library cuz I love knowledge

Bm/F#

When you used your medulla oblongata

F

And give me scoliosis until I comatose st

C/E

And do while i m sleep, yeah a lil osmosis

G

And that s my commandment, you ain t gotta ask moes

Bm/F#

More champagne, more toasts st

F

More damn planes, more coasts st

C/E

And fuck the bus, the benz is parked like rosa (osa)

Chorus

G

Bm/F#

She say she want whatever she like

F

She say she gonna bring her friend

C/E

And we can have one hell of a night, through the day

G

She blamed it on the al-A-al-A-alcohol

Bm/F#

She had her hair did, it was bound to fall

F

Down down for a damn, Cudi already said it

C/E

Her poker face book I d already read it

G

But man her head was gooder than a music

Bm/F#

Electro body, known to blow fuses

F

A stripper from the south lookin for a payday

C/E

Said bitch you should do it for the love like Ray J

G

but they say you be on the conscious tip

Bm/F#

Get your head right and get up on this conscious dick

F

I embody everything from the godly to the party

C/E

It s the way I was raised on the southside safari, so

Chorus

G

D/F#

Can t read my, can t read my

Em

No he can t read on my poker face

C

She s got me like nobody

x4

=====

Capo 2 Version

=====

Capo 2

A: x02220

C#m/G#: 446654

G: 320033

D/F#: 2x0232

I make her say

A **C#m/G#**

Oh ah oh oh oh ah oh oh (when I)

G

D/F#

Pa-pa-pa poker her face pa-pa poker her face (I make her say)

A **C#m/G#**

Oh ah oh oh oh ah oh oh (What Up)

G **D/F#**

Pa-pa-pa poker her face pa-pa poker her face (me first)

A **C#m/G#**

She wanna have whatever she like

G

She can if she bring her friend

D/F#

And we can have one hell of a night, through the day

A

Ay I mean stand like a grouper cuz you gotta beeper

C#m/G#

I mean prime might be sayin you ain t joggin either

G

But man ol girl gotta phat ol ass

D/F#

Yeah the type to make you tell a bitch just dance

A

And fuck them otha niggas cuz you down for her bitches

C#m/G#

And fuck them otha niggas cuz she down for the stickin

G

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D/F#

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A

I m hoping she a rider

C#m/G#

When it s said and done will she spit it up and swallow now

G

I ain t got trip bout them niggas who like her

D/F#

Cuz me and mommy know, could really make her go

Chorus

A **C#m/G#**

She say she want whatever she like

G

She say she gonna bring her friend

D/F#

And we gonna have a hell of a night threw the day I made her say

A

Hold up (yeah), born in 88 (word)

C#m/G#

How old is that (damn), old enough

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D/F#

So, that explains why I love college

A

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C#m/G#

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D/F#

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A

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C#m/G#

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G

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D/F#

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Chorus

A

C#m/G#

She say she want whatever she like

G

She say she gonna bring her friend

C/E

And we can have one hell of a night, through the day

A

She blamed it on the al-**A-A**-al-**A**-alcohol

C#m/G#

She had her hair did, it was bound to fall

G

Down down for a damn, Cudi already said it

D/F#

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A

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C#m/G#

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G

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D/F#

It s the way I was raised on the southside safari, so

Chorus

A	A/G#		
Can t read my, can t read my			
	F#m		
No he can t read on my poker face			x4
D			
She s got me like nobody			