Make Her Say Kid Cudi

I m hoping she a rider

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 \mathbf{F} : 133211 C/E: 032010 I make her say Bm/F# Oh ah oh oh oh oh (when I) C/E Pa-pa-pa poker her face pa-pa poker her face (I make her say) Bm/F# Oh ah oh oh oh oh (What Up) Pa-pa-pa poker her face pa-pa poker her face (me first) Bm/F# She wanna have whatever she like She can if she bring her friend C/E And we can have one hell of a night, through the day Ay I mean stand like a grouper cuz you gotta beeper Bm/F# I mean prime might be sayin you ain t joggin either But man ol girl gotta phat ol ass Yeah the type to make you tell a bitch just dance And fuck them otha niggas cuz you down for her bitches Bm/F# And fuck them otha niggas cuz she down for the stickin And fuck them otha niggas cuz hope down for sum lickin And fuck them otha bitches cuz she down for the trickin

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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
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And we gonna have a hell of a night threw the day $\,{\tt I}\,$ made her say ${\tt G}\,$

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 moses

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-A-al-A-alcohol

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Bm/F#
She had her hair did, it was bound to fall
Down down for a damn, Cudi already said it
Her poker face book I d already read it
But man her head was gooder than a music
Electro body, known to blow fuses
A stripper from the south lookin for a payday
     C/E
Said bitch you should do it for the love like Ray J
but they say you be on the conscious tip
        Bm/F#
Get your head right and get up on this conscious dick
I embody everything from the godly to the party
         C/E
It s the way I was raised on the southside safari, so
Chorus
Can t read my, can t read my
No he can t read on my poker face
                                      | x4
She s got me like nobody
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Capo 2 Version
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Capo 2

A: x02220 C#m/G#: 446654 G: 320033 D/F#: 2x0232

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I make her say

A C#m/G#

Oh ah oh oh oh oh oh (when I)

G D/F#

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Pa-pa-pa poker her face pa-pa poker her face (I make her say)
            C#m/G#
Oh ah oh oh oh oh (What Up)
Pa-pa-pa poker her face pa-pa poker her face (me first)
                            C#m/G#
She wanna have whatever she like
She can if she bring her friend
And we can have one hell of a night, through the day
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
But man ol girl gotta phat ol ass
Yeah the type to make you tell a bitch just dance
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
And fuck them otha niggas cuz hope down for sum lickin
    D/F#
And fuck them otha bitches cuz she down for the trickin
I m hoping she a rider
        C#m/G#
When it s said and done will she spit it up and swallow now
I ain t got trip bout them niggas who like her
    D/F#
Cuz me and mommy know, could really make her go
Chorus
                              C#m/G#
She say she want whatever she like
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
Hold up (yeah), born in 88 (word)
C#m/G#
How old is that (damn), old enough
I got seniority, with the sorority
D/F#
```

```
So, that explains why I love college
Getting brain in the library cuz I love knowledge
         C#m/G#
When you used your medulla oblongata
And give me scoliosis until I comatose st
And do while i m sleep, yeah a lil osmosis
And that s my commandment, you ain t gotta ask moses
     C#m/G#
More champagne, more toasts st
More damn planes, more coasts st
    D/F#
And fuck the bus, the benz is parked like rosa (osa)
Chorus
Α
                              C#m/G#
She say she want whatever she like
She say she gonna bring her friend
And we can have one hell of a night, through the day
She blamed it on the al-A-A-al-A-alcohol
    C#m/G#
She had her hair did, it was bound to fall
Down down for a damn, Cudi already said it
   D/F#
Her poker face book I d already read it
But man her head was gooder than a music
 C#m/G#
Electro body, known to blow fuses
A stripper from the south lookin for a payday
     D/F#
Said bitch you should do it for the love like Ray J
but they say you be on the conscious tip
Get your head right and get up on this conscious dick
I embody everything from the godly to the party
         D/F#
It s the way I was raised on the southside safari, so
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A A	A/G#
Can t read my, can t read m	my
F#m	
No he can t read on my poke	er face x4
D	
She s got me like nobody	