

Post To
Omarion

Intro: **Am7 G C F**

Hook:

Am7 G
If your chick come close to me
C F
She ain t going home where she post to be
Am7 G
I m getting money like I m post to be
C F
I m getting money like I m post to be
Am7 G
Ooh, all my niggas close to me
C F
And all them other niggas where they post to be
Am7 G
Ooh, the hoes go for me
C F
Have your chick send a pic like pose for me
Am7 G
That s how it post to be
C F
That s how it post to be
Am7 G
That s how it post to be
C F
Everything good like it post to be

Verse 1:

Am7 G
Pull up to the club and it go up
C F
Make your girl fall in love when I show up
Am7 G
It s not my fault she wanna know me
C F
She told me you was just a homie
Am7 G
She came down like she knew me
C F
Gave it up like a groupie
Am7 G
And that s facts, no printer
C F
Cold nigga turn the summer to the winter
Am7 G
She save me in her phone as bestie

C **F**
But I had her screaming, oh
Am7 **G**
Yo girl wasn't supposed to text me
C **F**
You wanna know how I know what I know

Hook:

Am7 **G**
If your chick come close to me
C **F**
She ain't going home where she post to be
Am7 **G**
I'm getting money like I'm post to be
C **F**
I'm getting money like I'm post to be
Am7 **G**
Ooh, all my niggas close to me
C **F**
And all them other niggas where they post to be
Am7 **G**
Ooh, the hoes go for me
C **F**
Have your chick send a pic like pose for me
Am7 **G**
That's how it post to be
C **F**
That's how it post to be
Am7 **G**
That's how it post to be
C **F**
Everything good like it post to be

Verse 2:

Am7 **G**
Got your girl in my section finna blow up
C **F**
And nigga smoking loud, I'm bout to roll up
Am7 **G** **C**
She ain't never got high like this with a guy like this
F
When she pop it tell her hold up
Am7 **G**
Better believe she gon' leave with a real nigga
C **F**
I dick her down can't put it down like I do
Am7 **G**
I get to bussing no discussing, gotta deal with it
C **F**
Team us, we ain't worried about you
Am7 **G**
Murder she wrote
C **F**

Yeah, yeah, when I hit it, I m a kill it, I m a get it like

Am7 **G**

Murder she wrote

C **F**

You wanna know how I know what I know

Verse 3:

Am7 **G**

If your dude come close to me

C **F**

He gon wanna ride off in a ghost with me (I ll make him do it)

Am7 **G**

I might let your boy chauffeur me

C **F**

But he gotta eat the booty like groceries

Am7 **G**

But he gotta get rid of these hoes from me

C **F**

I might have that nigga selling his soul for me

Am7 **G**

Ooh, that s how it post to be

C **F**

If he wants me to expose the freak

Am7 **G**

Ooh, that s how it post to be

C **F**

Ooh, that s how it post to be

Am7 **G**

Ooh, that s how it post to be

C **F**

Everything good like it post to be

Ooh

Hook:

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I m getting money like I m post to be

Am7 **G**

Ooh, all my niggas close to me

C **F**

And all them other niggas where they post to be

Am7 **G**

Ooh, the hoes go for me

C **F**

Have your chick send a pic like pose for me

Am7 **G**

That s how it post to be

C **F**

That s how it post to be

Am7 **G**

That s how it post to be

C **F**

Everything good like it post to be

Outro:

Am7 **G**

She bout to ride with me

C **F**

And I don t even know her name

Am7 **G**

But I know that she your girl

C **F**

She chose up, are you mad, or nah, bruh

Am7 **G**

Don t be mad about it

C **F**

These chicks be for everybody