Humble Our Last Night [Intro] CAMEMDC Am Nobody pray for me Em Even a day for me Am D Waaaaay (yeah, yeah!) CAED CAED [Verse 1] Em С I remember syrup sandwiches and crime allowances E С Finesse a fella with some counterfeits, but now I m countin this Em. Parmesan where my accountant lives; in fact, I m downin this D USSÃf‰ with my boo bae tastes like Kool-Aid for the analysts Am Em Girl, I can buy yo ass the world with my paystub Α C Ooh, that pussy good, won t you sit it on my taste bloods? Am Bm I get way too petty once you let me do the extras в E Pull up on your block, then break it down: we playin Tetris A.M. to the P.M., P.M. to the A.M., funk Piss out your per diem, you just gotta hate em, funk Am Em If I quit your BM, I still ride Mercedes, funk F Е If I quit this season, I still be the greatest, funk N.C. E My left stroke just went viral E Right stroke put lil baby in a spiral Α Е Soprano C, we like to keep it on a high note It s levels to it, you and I know

[Chorus] C Bitch, be humble Am Sit down Em Be humble G Sit down C Be humble Am sit down (hol up, hol up, lil bitch) Em Be humble (lil bitch, hol up, bitch) G Sit down С Be humble Am Sit down Be humble Em Sit down and be humble D Bitch, sit down C Be humble А Sit down Em Be Humble D Sit down [Verse 2] С E Who dat fella thinkin that he frontin on Man-Man? (Man-Man) р Get the fuck off my stage, I m the Sandman (Sandman) С Α Get the fuck off my dick, that ain t right Em I make a play fucking up your whole life С Am I m so fuckin sick and tired of the Photoshop Em Α Show me somethin natural like afro on Richard Pryor C Am Show me somethin natural like ass with some stretch marks в N.C. Still will take you down right on your mama s couch in Polo socks Ayy, this shit way too crazy, ayy, you do not amaze me, ayy I blew cool from AC, ayy, Obama just paged me, ayy I don t fabricate it, ayy, most of y all be fakin , ayy  $\mathbf{F}$  $\mathbf{E}$ I stay modest bout it, ayy, she elaborate it, ayy Α Ε This that Grey Poupon, that Evian, that TED Talk, ayy Е Α Watch my soul speak, you let the meds talk If I kill a fellaa, it won t be the alcohol, ayy I m the realest dude after all [Chorus] C D Bitch, be humble Am Sit down Em Be humble D Sit down С Be humble Α sit down (hol up, hol up, lil bitch) Em Be humble (lil bitch, hol up, bitch) D С Sit down Am Sit down Em Be humble D C Sit down and be humble Α sit down Em Be humble  $\mathbf{F}$ Sit down [Breakdown Outro] Α Bitch be humble! Dm A

Е

Dm A D