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End Game
Taylor Swift
I wanna be your end game
I wanna be your first string
I wanna be your A-Team
I wanna be your end game, end game
Big reputation, big reputation
Ooh, you and me, we got big reputations
Ahh, and you heard about me
Ooh, I got some big enemies (ya)
Big reputation, big reputation
Ooh, you and me would be a big conversation
Ahh, and I heard about you
Ooh, you like the bad ones, too
You so dope, don t overdose, I m so stoked, I need a toast
We do the most, I m in the Ghost, like I m whippin a boat, boat
I got a reputation, girl, that don t precede me (ya)
I m a call away whenever you need me (yeah)
I m in a G5 (ya), come to the A-side (ya)
I got a bad boy persona, that s what they like (what they like)
You love it, I love it too cause you my type (my type)
You hold me down and I protect you with my life (my life)
I don t wanna touch you, I don t wanna be
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Just another ex-love you don t wanna see

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Dm
I don t wanna miss you (I don t wanna miss you) like the other girls do
I don t wanna hurt you, I just wanna be
Drinking on a beach with you all over me
I know what they all say (I know what they all say) but I ain t tryna play
I wanna be your end game
I wanna be your first string
I wanna be your A-Team
I wanna be your end game, end game
Now well, when I was young, we connected, when we were little bit older
Both sprung, I got issues and chips on both of my shoulders
Reputation precedes me, and rumors are knee-deep
The truth is it s easier to ignore it, believe me
Even when we d argue, we d not do it for long
And you understand the good and bad end up in a song
For all your beautiful traits and the way you do it with ease
For all my flaws, paranoia, and insecurities
I ve made mistakes and made some choices, that s hard to deny
After the storm, something was born on the fourth of July
I ve passed days without fun, this end game is the one
With four words on the tip of my tongue, I ll never say it
I don t wanna touch you, I don t wanna be
Just another ex-love you don t wanna see
I don t wanna miss you (I don t wanna miss you) like the other girls do
I don t wanna hurt you, I just wanna be
Drinking on a beach with you all over me
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Dm I know what they all say (I know what they all say) but I ain t tryna play I wanna be your end game I wanna be your first string I wanna be your A-Team I wanna be your end game, end game Big reputation, big reputation Ooh, you and me, we got big reputations Ahh, and you heard about me Ooh, I got some big enemies (hey) Big reputation, big reputation Ooh, you and me would be a big conversation Ahh, and I heard about you Ooh, you like the bad ones, too I hit you like bang, we tried to forget it, but we just couldn t And I bury hatchets but I keep maps of where I put em Reputation precedes me, they told you I m crazy I swear I don t love the drama, it loves me And I can t let you go, your hand prints on my soul It s like your eyes are liquor, it s like your body is gold You we been calling my bluff on all my usual tricks So here s the truth from my red lips I wanna be your end game (end game) I wanna be your first string (first string)

I wanna be your A-Team (A-Team)
C G

I wanna be your end game, end game