

Popular ft Madonna, Playboi Carti
The Weeknd

CAPO 1er TRASTE/CAPO !!

Intro:

F **G**
I ve seen the devil
Am **F G F**
Down sunset in every place, in every face
G F G Am
Yeah, yeah

G **F** **G** **Am**
Tell me, do you see her? She s livin her life
G F **G Am**
Even if she acts like she don t want the limelight
G F **G Am**
But if you knew her (Yeah), she lives a lie
G F **G Am**
She calls the paparazzi then she acts surprised

G F **G** **Am**
Oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, I know what she needs (Oh-oh)
G **F**
She just want the fame, I know what she fiends (Oh-oh)
G Am
Give h?r a little taste, running back to me (Oh-oh)
G F
Put it in h?r veins, pray her soul to keep, ooh-oooh, ooh-oooh
G Am **G F**
Every night (Every night) she prays to the sky
G Am **G F**
Flashing lights is all she ever wants to see

G Am
Begging on your knees to be popular
G F
That s her dream to be popular
G Am
Kill anyone to be popular
G F
Sell her soul to be popular
G Am
Popular, just to be popular
G F
Everybody scream cause she popular
G Am

She mainstream cause she popular

G F

Never be free cause she popular

G Am

Money on top of me, money on top of her (Uh-uh)

G F

Money on top of me, money on top of her (Uh-uh)

G Am

Shawty fuck with me cause she know I m popular (Uh-uh)

G

Shawty fuck with me cause she know I m popular (Uh-uh)

G F G Am

I know that you see me, time s gone by

G F G Am

Spent my whole life runnin from your flashin lights

G F G Am

Try to own it, but I m alright

G F G Am

You can t take my soul without a fucking fight

G F G Am

Oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, I know what she needs (Oh-oh)

G F

She just want the fame, I know what she fiends (Oh-oh)

G Am

Give h?r a little taste, running back to me (Oh-oh)

G F

Put it in h?r veins, pray her soul to keep, ooh-oooh, ooh-oooh

G Am G F

Every night (Every night) she prays to the sky

G Am G F

Flashing lights is all she ever wants to see

G Am

Begging on your knees to be popular

G F

That s her dream to be popular

G Am

Kill anyone to be popular

G F

Sell her soul to be popular

G Am

Popular, just to be popular (Uh-uh)

G F

Everybody scream cause she popular

G Am

She mainstream cause she popular

G F

Never be free cause she popular

G

Am

Money on top of me, money on top of her (Uh-uh)
G F
Money on top of me, money on top of her (Uh-uh)
G Am
Shawty fuck with me cause she know I m popular (Uh-uh)
G
Shawty fuck with me cause she know I m popular (Uh-uh)
G Am
Money on top of me, money on top of her (Uh-uh)
G F
Money on top of me, money on top of her (Uh-uh)
G Am
Shawty fuck with me cause she know I m popular (Uh-uh)
G
Shawty fuck with me cause she know I m popular

F G
I m gettin money and I m keepin it
F G
I m gettin cash and I m keepin it
F G F
Money on top of me, money on top of her
G F
Shawty fuck with me cause she know I m popular
G Am
Pop-popular, born to be popular
G F
She in debt, twenty mill , but she run it up
G Am
She can never be broke cause she popular
G F

Turn the webcam on for the followers
Instrumental

G Am G F

G Am G F

G Am
Begging on your knees to be popular
G F
That s her dream to be popular
G Am
Kill anyone to be popular
G F
Sell her soul to be popular
G Am
Popular, just to be popular (Uh-uh)
G F
Everybody scream cause she popular
G Am
She mainstream cause she popular
G F
Never be free cause she popular

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