

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-ooh, ooh-ooh  
**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-ooh, ooh-ooh

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



