

Popular ft Madonna, Playboi Carti
The Weeknd

CAPO 1er TRASTE!!!

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-oo, ooh-oo

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

Never be free cause she popular

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

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

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

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

I know that you see me, time s gone by

Spent my whole life runnin from your flashin lights

Try to own it, but I m alright

You can t take my soul without a fucking fight

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

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

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

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

Every night (Every night) she prays to the sky

Flashing lights is all she ever wants to see

Begging on your knees to be popular

That s her dream to be popular

Kill anyone to be popular

Sell her soul to be popular

Popular, just to be popular (Uh-uh)

Everybody scream cause she popular

She mainstream cause she popular

Never be free cause she popular

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

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

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

Turn the webcam on for the followers
Instrumental

G Am G F
G Am G F

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

Primero en [#AcordesWeb.com](https://www.acordesweb.com)