

**Tell Your Friends**  
**The Weeknd**

[Chords]

	<b>E</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>C#m</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>F#</b>
e	--7-----5-----4-----2-----2--				
B	--7-----5-----4-----2-----4--				
G	--9-----7-----6-----4-----4--				
D	--9-----7-----6-----4-----2--				
A	--9-----7-----5-----3-----2--				
E	--7-----5-----4-----2-----2--				

[Intro]

**D** x5 (Play this quickly DUDUD)  
**C#m** (Play once, slide down from the D)  
**Bm** (Slide from C#m to Bm)

Follow with this sliding pattern throughout the song.  
Transfer from Bm to E then slide to D followed by C#m to get it to sound like in the song.  
Enjoy! :)

[Verse 1]

**Bm**  
We are not the same I am too reckless  
**E D C#m**  
I m not tryna go in that direction  
**C#m**  
These niggas they been doing too much flexing  
**D C#m Bm**  
But they about to call the wrong attention  
**Bm**  
And I ain t got no patience, no more testing  
**E D C#m**  
I do shit how I want, don t need no blessing  
**C#m**  
XO niggas, ain t nothing to mess with  
**D C#m Bm**  
Nobody stoppin us, oh no, we destined  
**Bm**  
And everybody around you is so basic  
**E D C#m**  
I m never rocking white, I m like a racist  
**C#m**  
I don t drink my liquor with a chaser  
**D C#m Bm**  
And money is the only thing I m chasin  
**Bm**  
End some dope nights on some coke lines  
**E D C#m**

Give me head all night, cum four times

**C#**

Baby girl just wanna smoke a pound

**D C#m F#m**

Do an ounce get some dick, tell your friends about it

[Hook]

**F#** x4 (DUDU) (Then palm mute)

Go tell your friends about it (about it)

**Bm** x4 (DUDU) (Then palm mute)

Go tell your friends about it (about it)

**F#** x4 (DUDU) (Then palm mute)

Go tell them what you know, what you seen

**F#** x4 (Then transition to Bm) **Bm**

How I roll, how I get it on the low

**Bm**

Go tell your friends about it (about it)

**E D C#m**

Go tell your friends about it (about it)

**C#**

I m the nigga with the hair

**D C# Bm**

Singing bout poppin pills, fucking bitches, living life, so trill

[Verse 2]

**Bm**

Last year I did all the politickin

**E D C#m**

This year I mma focus on the vision

**C#m**

I think these hoes deserve another fixin

**D C# Bm**

I m talkin bout the ones from the beginnin

**Bm**

Don t believe the rumors, bitch, I m still a user

**E D C#m**

I m still rockin camo and still roll with shooters

**C#m**

I m a villain in my city, I just made another killin

**D C# Bm**

I mma spend it all on bitches

**Bm**

And everybody fuckin , everybody fuckin

**E D C#m**

Pussy on the house, everybody fuckin

**C#**

Man, I miss my city, man, it s been a minute

**D C# Bm**

MIA a habit, Cali was the mission

**Bm**

Cruise through the west-end in my new Benz

I m just tryna live life through a new lens  
**E D C#m**  
**C#m**  
Drivin by the streets I used to walk through  
**D C# F#**  
When I had no crib, I guess you call that shit a miracle

[Hook]

**F#** x4 (DUDU) (Then palm mute)  
Go tell your friends about it (about it)  
**Bm** x4 (DUDU) (Then palm mute)  
Go tell your friends about it (about it)  
**F#** x4 (DUDU) (Then palm mute)  
Go tell them what you know, what you seen  
**F#** x4 (Then transition to Bm) **Bm**  
How I roll, how I get it on the low

**Bm**  
Go tell your friends about it (about it)  
**E D C#m**  
Go tell your friends about it (about it)

**C#**  
I m the nigga with the hair  
**D C# Bm**  
Singing bout poppin pills, fucking bitches, living life, so trill

[Interlude]

[Verse 3]

**Bm**  
My cousin said I made it big and it s unusual  
**E D C#m**  
She tried to take a selfie at my Grandma s funeral  
**C#**  
Used to roam on Queen, now I sing Queen street anthems  
**D C# Bm**  
Used to hate attention, now I pull up in that wagon  
**Bm**  
And I was broken, I was broken, I was so broke  
**E D C#m**  
I used to roam around the town when I was homeless  
**C#**  
Me and Lamar would rob a nigga for his Jordans  
**D C# Bm**  
And flip it just to get these hoes another nose fix  
**Bm**  
Now we get faded when we want, girl, we got choices  
**E D C#m**  
Lay them on the fuckin table, we got choices  
**C#m**  
And if they wanna fuck my niggas, they got choices  
**D C# Bm**

They told me not to fall in love, that shit is pointless

**Bm**

Yeah, that shit is pointless

**E D C#m**

They told me not to fall in love, that shit is pointless

**C#**

Yeah, that shit is pointless

**D C# F#**

They told me not to fall in love, that shit is pointless

[Hook]

**F#** x4 (DUDU) (Then palm mute)

Go tell your friends about it (about it)

**Bm** x4 (DUDU) (Then palm mute)

Go tell your friends about it (about it)

**F#** x4 (DUDU) (Then palm mute)

Go tell them what you know, what you seen

**F#** x4 (Then transition to Bm) **Bm**

How I roll, how I get it on the low

**Bm**

Go tell your friends about it (about it)

**E D C#m**

Go tell your friends about it (about it)

[Outro]

**C#**

I m the nigga with the hair

**D C# Bm**

Singing bout poppin pills, fucking bitches, living life, so true