Tell Your Friends The Weeknd

[Chords] Е D C#m Bme | --7---5---4---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---| [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] BmWe are not the same I am too reckless D C#m I m not tryna go in that direction C#m These niggas they been doing too much flexing C#m But they about to call the wrong attention BmAnd I ain t got no patience, no more testing D Е I do shit how I want, don t need no blessing C#m XO niggas, ain t nothing to mess with C#m D Nobody stoppin us, oh no, we destined BmAnd everybody around you is so basic Е D I m never rocking white, I m like a racist I don t drink my liquor with a chaser D BmAnd money is the only thing I m chasin BmEnd some dope nights on some coke lines Е C#m D

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Give me head all night, cum four times
C#
Baby girl just wanna smoke a pound
                                    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)
How I roll, how I get it on the low
     Bm
Go tell your friends about it (about it)
                           D
                                   C#m
                   Е
Go tell your friends about it (about it)
C#
I m the nigga with the hair
                                                            C#
                                                                 Bm
Singing bout poppin pills, fucking bitches, living life, so trill
[Verse 2]
Last year I did all the politickin
                Е
                        D
This year I mma focus on the vision
C#m
I think these hoes deserve another fixin
                                   C#
                        D
             bout the ones from the beginnin
I m talkin
Вm
Don t believe the rumors, bitch, I m still a user
                                       C#m
                               D
I m still rockin camo and still roll with shooters
C#m
I m a villain in my city, I just made another killin
                          C#
I mma spend it all on bitches
Bm
And everybody fuckin , everybody fuckin
                         D
Pussy on the house, everybody fuckin
C#
Man, I miss my city, man, it s been a minute
                          C#
MIA a habit, Cali was the mission
Bm
Cruise through the west-end in my new Benz
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I m just tryna live life through a new lens
C#m
Drivin by the streets I used to walk through
When I had no crib, I quess 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)
How I roll, how I get it on the low
     Bm
Go tell your friends about it (about it)
                   Е
                           D
Go tell your friends about it (about it)
C#
I m the nigga with the hair
                                                            C#
Singing bout poppin pills, fucking bitches, living life, so trill
[Interlude]
[Verse 3]
My cousin said I made it big and it s unusual
                                               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
                                         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
                                                 C#m
I used to roam around the town when I was homeless
C#
Me and Lamar would rob a nigga for his Jordans
                                      C#
                                                 Bm
And flip it just to get these hoes another nose fix
Now we get faded when we want, girl, we got choices
                                                C#m
Lay them on the fuckin table, we got choices
C#m
And if they wanna fuck my niggas, they got choices
                                        C#
                               D
                                                   Bm
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Е

D

C#m

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Bm
Yeah, that shit is pointless
                                                C#m
They told me not to fall in love, that shit is pointless
C#
Yeah, that shit is pointless
                                       C#
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
     \mathbf{Bm}
Go tell your friends about it (about it)
                   Е
                           D
Go tell your friends about it (about it)
[Outro]
C#
I m the nigga with the hair
Singing bout poppin pills, fucking bitches, living life, so true
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They told me not to fall in love, that shit is pointless