

## Deep End - Foushee

Chorus Em Am  
I been trying not to go off the deep end  
Am B7  
I don't think you wanna give me a reason  
Em Am  
I been trying not to go off the deep end  
Am B7  
I don't think you wanna give me a reason  
Em  
Had to come and flip the script  
Am  
Had a big bone to pick  
Am B7  
Got the short end of sticks, so we made a fire with it  
Em Am  
Let it burn to a crisp, now that's a sure fire flip  
Am  
She's a boss, she's a bitch  
B7  
I'll take that as a compliment  
Em Am  
I see 'em moving real low, but leave 'em on a high note  
Am  
Always lead with love, yo  
B7  
Mama raised me thorough  
Em Am  
They better wake up, niggas on the way up  
Am  
You ain't finna play her  
Pre-Chorus Em  
Shawty gon' get that paper  
Am  
Shawty tongue rip like razor  
Am  
Shawty got wit, got flavor  
B7 Em  
Pardon my tits and make-up, uh, uh, pay her  
Am  
Dribble then hit that lay up  
Am  
Shawty ain't with them games, yuh

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Am B7  
I don't think you wanna give, give me  
Em Am  
I been trying not to go off the deep end  
Am B7  
I don't think you wanna give me a reason  
Em Am  
I been trying not to go off the deep end  
Am B7  
I don't think you wanna give, give me  
Em  
Please proceed to light this bitch up  
Am  
Life ain't fair, you fight for your cut  
Am  
Think I spy your eye on my bucks  
B7  
Great, look, now the lion woke up  
Em  
You eying my shit, inquiring shit  
Am  
Live for the minor event, I finally slip  
Am  
Built on the bodies of men, nobody winning  
B7  
Contain what I'm bottling in just benefits them

Pre-Chorus Em  
Shawty gon' get that paper Am  
Am

~~Shawty gon' get that paper~~ ~~Shawty gon' get that paper~~