7 rings

Ariana Grande




9
Am
Fmaj7
Dm
E
Guit.
Guit. B.
C♯m
A
F♯m
G♯
Pia.
Vx.
Been through some bad shit; I should be a sad bitch.
Who would-a thought it'd turn me to a sav-age?
Ra-ther be tied up with cuffs and not strings.
Write my own checks like I write what I sing, yeah.
Refrain
13
Bat.
mf
Yeah. My wrist, stop wat-chin'; my neck is floss-in'.
Make big de-po-sits; my gloss is pop-pin'.
You like my hair? Gee, thanks; just bought it.
I see it; I like it; I want it; I got it.


17
Am
Fmaj7
Dm
E
Guit.
Guit. B.
Bat.
C♯m
A
F♯m
G♯
Pia.
Vx.
I want it; I got it. I want it; I got it. I want it; I got it. I want it; I got it. You like my hair? Gee, thanks; just bought it. I see it; I like it; I want it; I got it.
Pont
21
Am
Fmaj7
Dm
Guit.
Guit. B.
C♯m
A
F♯m
Pia.
Vx.
ceipts be look-in' like phone num-bers; if it ain't mon-ey then wrong num-ber. Black card is my bus'-ness card, the way it be set-tin' the tone for me. I don't mean to brag, but I be like, "Put it in the bag," yeah.


24
E
Am
Fmaj7
Guit.
Guit. B.
Bat.
G♯
C♯m
A
Pia.
G♯
C♯m
A
Vx.
When you see them racks, they stacked up like my ass, yeah. Shoot, go from the store to the booth; make it all back in one loop, give me the loot. Ne-ver mind, I got the juice; no-thing but net when we shoot. Look at my
27
Dm
E
Guit.
Guit. B.
Bat.
F♯m
G♯
Pia.
F♯m
G♯
Vx.
neck, look at my jet; ain't got e-nough mo-ney to pay me re-spect. Ain't no bud-get when I'm on the set: if I like it then that's what I get, yeah.


Refrain
29
Am
Fmaj7
Dm
E
Guit.
Guit. B.
Bat.
C♯m
A
F♯m
G♯
Pia.
C♯m
A
F♯m
G♯
mf
Vx.
Yeah. My wrist, stop wat-chin'; my neck is floss-in'. Make big de-po-sits; my gloss is pop-pin'. You like my hair? Gee, thanks; just bought it. I see it; I like it; I want it; I got it.
Outro
33
Am
Fmaj7
Dm
E
Guit.
Guit. B.
C♯m
A
F♯m
G♯
Pia.