

NO SCRUBS

Words and Music by
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Moderately ♩ = 100

Chord diagrams: C#m7, G#m, D#7, G#m

Chord diagrams: C#m7, G#m, D#7, G#m

Verse:

Chord diagrams: C#m7, G#m, D#7, G#m

scrub me. is a guy that thinks he's fly and is al - so known as a bust - er.
2. See additional lyrics



Al - ways talk-in' 'bout what he wants_ and just sits on his broke ass. So



no, I don't want your num - ber, no, I don't want to give you mine, and



no, I don't want to meet you no - where, no, I don't want none of your time. And

Chorus:



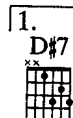
no, I don't want no scrub. A scrub is a guy that can't get no love from



me. Hang-ing out the pas-sen-ger side of his best friend's ride, try-ing to hol-ler at



me. I don't want no scrub. A scrub is a guy that can't get no love from



me. Hang-in' out the pas-sen-ger side of his best friend's ride, try-ing to hol-ler at

2. But a



Bridge:

best friend's ride, try-ing to hol-ler at me. If you don't have a car and you're walk-ing, oh yes,

D#7(b9)



G#m7



— son, I'm talk-ing to you. — If you live at home — wit' your mom - ma, oh yes, —

G7

F#m7

F7

Emaj9

— son, I'm talk-in' to you. — If you have a short - y but you don't show love, oh

D#7/G



G#m7



C#9



yes, son, — I'm talk-ing to you. — Wan-na get with me — with no — mon-ey, — oh

C#m7/F#



D#7/G



C#m7



G#m



no, I don't want — no. — No






scrub. No

scrub. No

scrub. No

scrub. No, me. I don't want no scrub. A

Chorus:








scrub is a guy that can't get no love from me. Hang-ing out the pas-sen-ger side of his



best friend's ride, try-ing to hol-ler at me. I don't want no scrub. A scrub is a guy that can't get no love from



Repeat ad lib. and fade

me. Hang-in' out the pas-sen-ger side of his best friend's ride, try - ing to hol - ler at

Verse 2:

But a scrub is checkin' me,
 But his game is kinda weak.
 And I know that he can't approach me,
 'Cause I'm lookin' like class and he's lookin' like trash.
 'Can't get wit' no deadbeat ass. So
 No, I don't want your number,
 No, I don't want to give you mine,
 No, I don't want to meet you nowhere,
 No, I don't want none of your time.
 And . . .
 (To Chorus:)