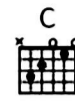
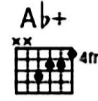
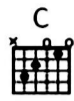


# RUMORS

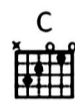
Words and Music by LIZZO  
and BELCALIS ALMANZAR

With energy

N.C.

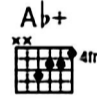
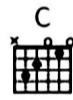


They don't know I do it for the cul - ture, god - damn. They say I should watch the shit I post, oh, god - damn.



Say I'm turn-ing big girls in - to hoes, oh, god - damn. They say I get group-ies at my shows, oh, god - damn.

N.C.



All the ru - mors are true, yeah. What you heard, - that's true, yeah. I fuck him - and true, yeah, I've been in \_\_\_ the bam - boo, yeah. Fo-cused on \_\_\_ this

C Ab+ C Ab+

you, yeah, if you be - lieve \_ I do that. Had to cut \_\_\_ some hoes loose, yeah. N. D. A., \_ no  
 mu - sic. My ex - nig - ga, \_ he blew it. Last year I thought \_ I would lose it, read - ing shit \_ on the

C Ab

loose lips. Now them hoes \_\_\_ try - na sue me. Bitch, I don't \_ give two shits. All the ru - mors are  
 in - ter - net. My smooth - ie cleanse \_ and my di - et. No, I ain't \_ fuck Drake yet.

1. 2.

C/G Fm/C C/G Fm/C

Spend - ing all your time try - na break a wom - an down. Real - er shit is go - ing on, ba - by, take a look a - round. If you  
 spend - ing all your time try - na break a wom - an down?



C/G Fm/C C/G Fm/Ab

thought that I was ratch - et with my ass hang - ing out, just wait un - til the sum - mer when they let me out the house, bitch.


Cm  3tr      Ab  4tr      Cm  3tr      Ab  4tr

(Talk-ing, talk - ing, talk - ing.) Give them



Cm  3tr      Ab  4tr

some-thing to talk a - bout. Sick of ru - mors. But hat-ers do \_ what they



To Coda 

Cm  3tr      Ab  4tr      N.C.

do, oh, hat-ers do \_ what they do. Car - di! All the ru - mors are true, yeah. Fake ass, \_ fake



boobs, yeah. Made a mil - lion at Sue's, yeah. Got me run - ning with fake new, yeah. Car - di ain't pop-pin', no,



that's a ma-chine. No-bod-y lis-ten, they buy-ing them streams. They e-ven post it on blogs o-ver-seas and lie in a lan-guage I

can't e - ven read. What the fuck do this mean? Look, I'm a Bronx bitch\_ with some pop hits.\_ Used to

pop off\_ when they pop shit.\_ But I'm calmed down\_ and I'm locked in\_ and my rec-ords live\_ in the top ten.\_ Liz-zo\_

\_ teach me a-bout big girl coo-chie. Last time I got freak-y, the F. C. C. sued me. But I'm - a keep do-ing what I wan-na do 'cause

C  C+ 

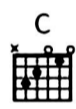
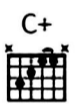
all the ru - mors are, all the ru - mors are true, yeah. They hat - ed on \_ me since school, yeah. I nev - er thought \_ I was




C  C+  C  C+ 

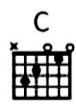

cool, yeah. Now me and Car - di, we cool, yeah. I love hoes \_ on poles, yeah. I am \_ bod - y



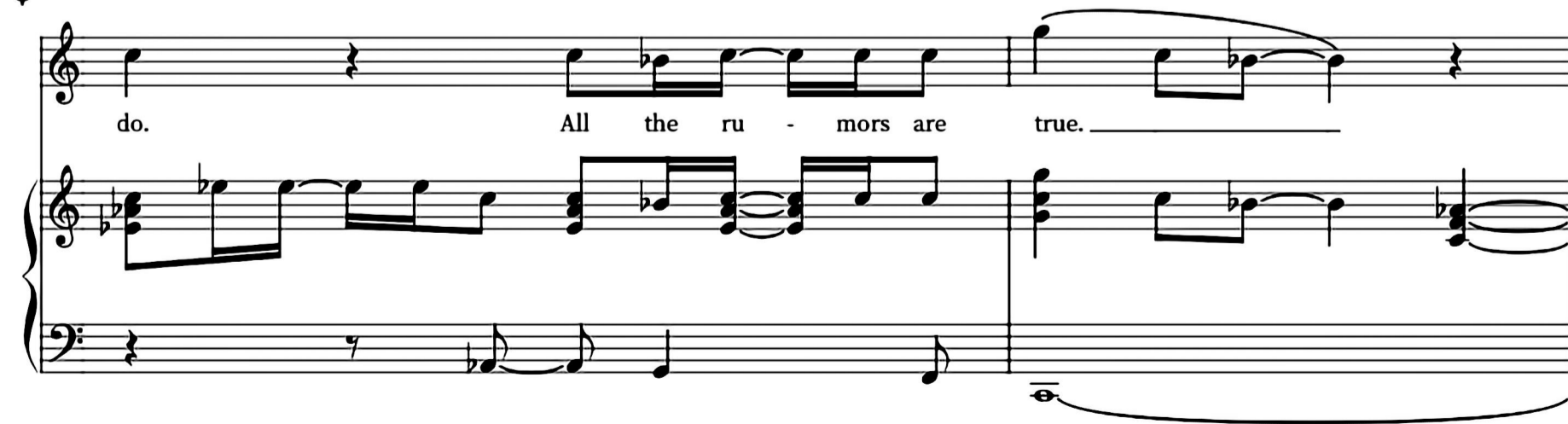
C  C+  D.S. al Coda

goals, yeah. This shit from \_ my soul, yeah. Black peo - ple made \_ rock and roll, yeah. Why you



C  Fm/C 

do. All the ru - mors are true.



C Fm/C Bb/C N.C.

Ru - mors, yeah. \_\_\_\_\_ Sheesh.