Amy Winehouse - Like Smoke

Tom: F

Gm Am I never wanted you to be my man Gm I just need your company Gm Am Don't want to get dependent on Gm Your time then lose the way you love me Gm Bb Like smoke, I hung around in the unbalanced Gm Bb F ohhh! Woah. Gm It's not a movie, this is not a script or proofread I'll spit some untruths to dumb fools and groupies Gm Fun to punctuate, pronunciate the funds I make ? put in your face Oh my mistake, you're not a floosy? Then excuse me Gm Before I talk, my style introduced me Get your name and phone number like 1-2-3 Y'all know the story, y'all know the commentary I kick the narrative, this is legendary The good Samaritan, hood thespian Bb Like a polygamist, with a twist Will I marry again? Maybe, I guess I hold a lady's interest, I just met The love scholar, she the teacher's pet Gm Every other eve we meet and make each other sweat Bb I feel triumphant, no strings Just a fling to have fun with Am I be out in London, Camden Dm Huntin' for the answers, why did God take away the homie? I can't stand it Gm I'm a firm believer that we all meet up in eternity Just hope the big man show me some courtesy Why? 'Cause I'm deemed a heart breaker Dm Like smoke, girls lean 'round a player Yeaha I never wanted you to be my man You know how me and Amy are, straight players

Acordes

I just need your company Gm Am Don't want to get dependent on Gm Your time then lose the way you love me Gm Bb Like smoke, I hung around in the unbalanced Gm Bb F Woah, ohhh! (Gm Bb Am Dm Gm C Am Dm) Gm Yo, this recession is a test It's affecting my complexion Am Misdirection my affection My concerns are bill collections Gm The facts is the taxes, they after me Chapter three, my property My handlers, they dealt with me improperly Gm I say some things I should probably keep privately Am Evaluate the world bank trusts like I'm IEG Gm Those fly suites and my boojwazi Tall freak, she wouldn't protest with me at Wall Street Gm She says, no you're so deep I said, no let's go through it Bb Historically so ruthless feds came for Joe Louis She said, my man you need to laugh sometimes Classify me as a whore, I tell her have some wine Gm You colder than penguin poo, ? Rh She's thinkin' that's just so silly to say But if you really think about it hussy See a penguin, he drags his shit on the ground all day And there's a dragon? I'm through with you after I crush, so is that humorous enough? The smoke I puff Tell the car to go to Aura, Funky Buddah, Whisky Mist on Mayfair Gm Bb I hope I meet Monie Love so she can show me love NYC to UK I might stay there Dm Everybody in the club tonight say, "Yeah"



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