

Anderson .Paak - Put Me Thru

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tom:
Intro: Cm Bbm7 Eb Cm Ab G7
Why the hell would you run this game?
                                                                                                               Bbm7 Eb Cm7
Both my hands are tied
Ab G7 Cm
Afraid of thinking I dug my own grave
Fuck around with this
                                                                                                                                                                                                             Cm7
Bbm7 Eb
Strange and elusive, too afraid to lose it G7 Cm
I don't mind this pain
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Bbm7
Most niggas want you for your candy
                                                                        Ab G7
They'll never know just how long it takes
                                                                                                       Bbm7 Eb
I wave my own pride
                        Cm7
And put it all on the line
             There I go, volunteering, punish me
                                                                                         Eb
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Cm7 Ab
Self inflicted pain, sickness over used
             Here I stay, hey, time to time % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Cm7 Ab G7 Cm
                                                                                                                                                                 Eb
It must be what you put me through
                                                                                                                                                                 Eb
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Cm7 Ab G7
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It must be what you put me through
A little while longer a bit more time
               Bbm7
                                    Eb
Why would you run these thoughts across my mind?
Please, relieve me as cool as I remain
                                                 Cm7 Ab G7
 Bbm7
                               Fh
There's a point in which I'll lose my self restraint
Say, love, most niggas would've left you lonely
Cm7 Ab G7
                  Cm
 I fancy throwing it all away
                     Bbm7 Eb
I see it to my own demise  \begin{array}{ccc} \text{Cm7} & \text{Ab} & \text{G7} & \text{C} \\ \text{How much longer} & \text{will I let it ride?} \end{array} 
 There I go, volunteering, punish me
Bbm7 Eb Cm7 Ab G7
Self inflicted pain, sickness over used
  Here I stay, hey, time to time
  Bbm7
                Eb
                                    Cm7 Ab G7 C
It must be what you put me through
                                    Cm7 Ab G7 C
   Bbm7
                     Eb
It must be what you put me through
Hey it must be (here I stay time to time)
                    Eb
   Bbm7
                               Cm7 Ab G7
It must be what you put me through
It must be what you put me through
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Acordes

