

Boogie - Skydive II (ft. 6LACK)

You talk when I talk just to drown out discussions, uh She like "How we gon' fuck $\,$ tom: Intro: A7M E7M When your friends in the living room all on the game, uh?" [Primeira Parte] Say what you want, shit E7M Don't nothin' get easy 'bout that walk of shame You called to see if I was home then Talkin' bout stayin' in E7M I blame you for being petty and Sleeping in, get boring, uh Tellin' me pull up when you ain't ready and Our landlord tripping off my speakers 'cause they're low end F7M E7M All the dates that you didn't bed me You pull up with no warning, uh But we don't go 'cause A7M This the season for us growing The going out get weird and Come to the understanding Let's go deep in the unknown then, uh We can't overcome them fears, with But by evening we'll be mourning Without them to start clear (haha) E7M You leave me with no warning, uh [Terceira Parte] Look at you lettin' the cold in Blocking my view, don't you see me tryna watch the game? No, I ain't movin', I'm frozen, uh Don't be wasting time askin' how to say my name No, I ain't bitter, I'm broken, uh Another 24 gone, wishin' I had 25 At least you could give me a warning Spent 24 thinkin' 'bout her down 69 Gb Yeah, yeah, okay I spent three-six-five [Refrão] With the biggest star in the sky A7M F7M A7M Mother of my skies, why you always gotta intervene? (Uh) That me, myself, and I E7M E7M Father of my time, don't you got some more to give to me? (Uh) But how will I know if I fell in love? Anything, anything You're making it cold Could've sent me a text alert Mother of my skies, why you always gotta intervene? (Uh) E7M Could've lit off one of them little red flares, smoke in the Father of my time, don't you got some more to give to me? air A7M [Segunda Parte] Somebody somewhere noticed the color Heart starts to stutter, flutter You clouded my judgment, uh Mother, sky, I'm listening to Young Gunna Surround me with flooding Gb

Acordes

