

Boogie - Skydive II (ft. 6LACK)

tom:

Intro: ^A ^E ^G

[Primeira Parte]

You called to see if I was home then ^A
Sleeping in, get boring, uh ^E
Our landlord tripping off my speakers 'cause they're low end ^A
You pull up with no warning, uh ^E
This the season for us growing ^A
Let's go deep in the unknown then, uh ^E
But by evening we'll be mourning ^A
You leave me with no warning, uh ^E ^{Gb}
^A Look at you lettin' the cold in ^E
^A No, I ain't movin', I'm frozen, uh ^E
^A No, I ain't bitter, I'm broken, uh ^E
At least you could give me a warning ^{Gb}
Yeah, yeah, okay

[Refrão]

^A Mother of my skies, why you always gotta intervene? (Uh) ^E
^A Father of my time, don't you got some more to give to me? (Uh) ^E
^{Gb} Anything, anything ^E
^A Mother of my skies, why you always gotta intervene? (Uh) ^E
^A Father of my time, don't you got some more to give to me? ^E

[Segunda Parte]

^A You clouded my judgment, uh
Surround me with flooding

^E You talk when I talk just to drown out discussions, uh
She like "How we gon' fuck" ^A
When your friends in the living room all on the game, uh?" ^E
Say what you want, shit ^A
Don't nothin' get easy 'bout that walk of shame ^E
Talkin' bout stayin' in ^A
I blame you for being petty and ^E
Tellin' me pull up when you ain't ready and ^E
All the dates that you didn't bed me ^A
But we don't go 'cause ^E
The going out get weird and ^A
Come to the understanding ^E
We can't overcome them fears, with ^E
Without them to start clear (haha)

[Terceira Parte]

^A Blocking my view, don't you see me tryna watch the game? ^E
Don't be wasting time askin' how to say my name ^A
Another 24 gone, wishin' I had 25 ^E
Spent 24 thinkin' 'bout her down 69 ^A
I spent three-six-five ^E
With the biggest star in the sky ^A
That me, myself, and I ^E
But how will I know if I fell in love? ^A
You're making it cold ^E
Could've sent me a text alert ^E
Could've lit off one of them little red flares, smoke in the air ^A
Somebody somewhere noticed the color ^E
Heart starts to stutter, flutter ^E
Mother, sky, I'm listening to Young Gunna

Acordes

