

# Eminem - Good Guy (feat. Jessie Reyez)

Tom: G  
Intro: F G Am C

[Refrão]

Since you bought the jury, they'll call me guilty  
They'll call me guilty  
You bought the jury, they'll call me guilty  
Even though you know the real me  
You can't beat a cheater, convince a nonbeliever  
And I ain't in my feelings, I'm out  
But I let you say that you're the good guy  
'Cause this ain't what love looks like  
You can't beat a cheater, convince a nonbeliever  
I ain't in my feelings, I'm out  
But I let you say that you're the good guy  
They like, "You're the good guy"  
They like, they like, they like, "you're the good guy"

[Primeira Parte]

Here we go again from heroes to villains  
Used to be your Romeo but we both were jilted  
A couple of times, so we had a slippery slope to deal with  
But still it gave me hope that we'll get  
Through it together, a severed earlobe  
Mailed to you in an E-N-V-elope would be dope  
But what kind of lengths can you go?  
Pull a Vincent van Gogh, just to convince a damn ho  
To be a housewife who outright lies  
She's blackout drunk, now she's backin' out my drive  
I ran outside, why's she tryna act out?  
She's just about my size, hit me in the mouth twice  
Guys, when someone you'd die for  
Sticks a steak knife in your heart, do you try more?  
Another late night in, she stumbles through my door  
Lets the daylight in and all we do's fight more  
And I ain't violent, but she's goin' through my drawers  
To plant the K-Y in; I'm gettin' accused by a whore

Who smells like St. Ides and who's probably screwed five more  
Guys, sucked eight/nine men  
I'm takin' two-by-fours to our eight-by-tens  
Bitch it's you I tore out the frame, I win  
Put up a new high score, beat this game I'm in  
And here's some two-ply for when you date my friends  
In order to wipe your ass when you moved your bowels  
When we renewed our vows, this the thanks I get?  
I'm waitin' for the day I can  
Hear you say, "Marshall, what a skank I've been  
And there's a new guy, you're being replaced by him"  
Got your tubes tied for him, got that boob job for him  
Hurts me to my core, but the pain I'm in  
After you, I swore to make the gray skies end  
Here come the rays, like when you get a pay hike and  
Am I the good guy or do I just play like him  
And hope that he dumps you?  
It's like a dream come true, just to scream "fuck you!"  
Guess you take life in the same way you play dice then  
'Cause you just look at me and roll them little snake eyes in  
Since

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## Acordes

