j-hope - On The Street (feat. J. Cole)

```
F
                                                                Every time I walk
                            tom:
                Dbm (forma dos acordes no tom de Bm )
                                                                              G
Capostraste na 2ª casa
                                                                Every time I run
Intro: F G Am Em
F G Am Em
                                                                Every time I move
                                                                               Fm
[Refrão]
                                                                As always, for us
              F
Every time I walk
                                                                Every time I look
             G
                                                                              G
Every time I run
                                                                Every time I love
              Am
                                                                              Am
Every time I move
                                                                Every time I hope
             Fm
                                                                              Fm
As always, for us
                                                                As always, for us
             F
                                                                (On the street, I?m still)
Every time I look
             G
                                                                [Segunda Parte]
Every time I love
              Am
Every time I hope
                                                                All hail the mighty survivor of hell
               Em
                                                                Plopped down from heaven to sell
As always, for us
                                                                                    Am
                                                                Holy water that I scooped from the well
(On the street, I?m still)
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                Fought tooth and a nail
                                                                           Fm
                         F
                                                                Just to prevail mongst it?s ruthless
Nae du bareun seontteut georeo, anywhere
                                                                As I move through the field
J in the air
                                                                       F
      G
                                                                Feelin worried
Ganeun giri huimang-i doegoja hayeo
                                                                In a hurry like a two minute drill
Na gutaeyeo
                                                                To make a couple mil
         Am
Even my walk was made of
                                                                Off a lucrative deal
Your love and your faith
         Em
                                                                Selling train of thought
Bodabeul hae jeo meolliseorado
                                                                Name a artist who could derail
Nabiga doe-eo
                                                                        Fm
                                                                You?ll never see it
E
Now just walk lightly, whenever you want
                                                                Like a n hula hoopin in jail
                                                                       F
G
Go on hopefully, wherever you walk
                                                                I got a friend smart as fuck
 Am
Nugun-gaui sumi gitdeureo inneun geori
                                                                But he stupid as hell
                                                                     G
                                                                He swear that God ain?t real
Nae yeonghon-gwa yeong-woneul dameulge
                                                                                                        Am
Everywhere (I?ll be)
                                                                Since it ain?t no way to prove it his self
[Refrão]
                                                                As if the universe ain?t enough
                                                                          Fm
             F
                                                                As if the volcanoes ain?t erupt
Every time I walk
                                                                As if the birds don?t chirp
Every time I run
                                                                As if a trillion nerves don?t work
              Δm
Every time I move
                                                                        G
                                                                In the human body
As always, for us
                                                                Who would I be?
             F
                                                                               Δm
Every time I look
                                                                Without the creator of this theater
              G
Every time I love
                                                                Beside me to gently guide me?
             Am
Every time I hope
                                                                Somedays I wonder if I need to
As always, for us
                                                                Pick a different hobby
(On the street, I?m still)
                                                                I?m deep in with this rappin
```

Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br

It?s all a nigga know G	J-hope Em
I never didn?t nothin better	Cole World
It?s hard to let it go Am	[Refrão]
But like a father	F
Watching his daughter	Every time I walk G
Em Walk down the altar	Every time I run Am
	Every time I move
With tears in his eyes	Em As always, for us
You gotta let her grow F	F
And so I shall	Every time I look
But first I been honing my style	Every time I love
Coldest around	Every time I hope
With more quotables	As always, for us
Than what the quota allows Em	(On the street, I?m still)
You see a top ten list	F
I see a Golden Corral, nigga	Every time I walk G
F As the moon jumps over the cow	Every time I run Am
G	Every time I move
I contemplate if	Em As always, for us
I should wait to	F
Hand over the crown	Every time I look
And stick around for a bit longer	Every time I love
I got a strange type of hunger	Every time I hope Em
The more I eat the more it gets stronger	As always, for us
The more it gets stronger Am	(On the street, I?m still)

I said the more it gets stronger Acordes









© ukulele-chords.com