Juice Wrld - Conversations

tom: G Intro: Abm Dbm E Gb Abm Dbm E Gb Abm Dbm E Gb Oh my God, Ronny [Refrão] Abm The devil hit my phone, he wanna talk Gb But I'm not really up for conversations Abm Dbm I can have my cake and eat it, too Gb F I just gotta make a reservation Abm Dbm Chillin' in my head, but it's hot Gb Flames everywhere, I see Satan Abm Dbm Demons tryna run up in my spot a lot Gb Really, really runnin' out of patience [Primeira Parte] Abm Dbm T? Timing, timing, timing Gb F All about timing, timing, timing Abm Dbm Sit back in my chair, relaxing and reclining E Gb He has not a care in the world, no, I'm lying Abm Dbm Takin' all these meds to the face got me flying E Gb Takin' all these meds to the face got me dying Abm Dbm Smoke 'til my mind frying, eyes red, high and crying F Gb Numb the pain with Oxy and Dior, yeah, pricey Abm Dbm Juice like 2Pac Shakur, no ice tea F Givenchy, Louis V, Double V, icy Abm Dbm Wedding ring, better things, better half, wifey F Gb Only things numbing me from this hard life, uh, uh, alright [Refrão] Abm Dbm The devil hit my phone, he wanna talk

But I'm not really up for conversations Abm Dbm I can have my cake and eat it, too Gb F I just gotta make a reservation Abm Dbm Chillin' in my head, but it's hot Gb Flames everywhere, I see Satan Dbm Abm Demons tryna run up in my spot a lot Gb F. Really, really runnin' out of patience [Segunda Parte] Abm Dbm I'm waiting, waiting, waiting, sittin' up F. Gb Abm Waiting, waiting, waiting, contemplating Dbm My heart racing F Gb Feels like I'ma die every second of the day Abm Dbm So I gotta get high Gb F Ain't no coming down, ain't no coming down, why? Abm Dbm My anxiety bring me down, that's the fucking downside E Abm Dbm Gb This light of mine goes dim tonight Abm Dbm Will I be alright? Gb Let me guess, no answer, right? [Refrão] Abm Dbm The devil hit my phone, he wanna talk Gb But I'm not really up for conversations Abm Dbm I can have my cake and eat it, too F Gb I just gotta make a reservation Dbm Chillin' in my head, but it's hot Gb Flames everywhere, I see Satan Abm Dbm Demons tryna run up in my spot a lot Gb Really, really runnin' out of patience

Abm Dbm E Gb

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[Final] Abm Dbm E Gb
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Acordes



Gb

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