## Juice Wrld - Empty Out Your Pockets

Put the dead in dead serious tom: Abm Abm B E Gb Gh You try me, then you will bleed 'Cause I need all that, yeah Abm B E Gb On my wrist it's an icy, no it ain't melting Empty out your pockets Gb Turn my closet to a freezer, AP on the shelf (Gleam) Abm Empty out your pockets, I need all that Abm I get the millions, then I fall back Niggas chameleons, they'll change for some change Abm I bet you never felt this pain I felt Gh The days ain't the same, niggas switch for the fame Abm Louis Vuitton, I'm in my bag That's when G-Money hit my cell Get high then my memory gone, I been hurtin' Gb Abm Next day would've fucked up and ended up in a cell Gb Abm I ride like electric guitars, I be ragin' Gb Abm Oh Hell (fucked up and ended up in a cell) Count big knots, look like yellow pages F Gb Abm Oh Hell (ended up in a cell, yeah, yeah, uh) Abm I run it like a race, get in the way Empty out your pockets, I need all that Gb Brodie got the aim to blow you away I get the millions, then I fall back The next day you in the newspaper on the front page Abm Niggas chameleons, they'll change for some change Prayin' for forgiveness 'cause it happened on a Sunday The days ain't the same, niggas switch for the fame Back to the cash, rack after rack, so many racks that I sag Abm Louis Vuitton, I'm in my bag Gb I just bought a bike, catch me В Get high then my memory gone, I been hurtin' Abm Doin' wheelies in the backstreet Gb Abm I ride like electric guitars, I be ragin' Like I'm from where Meek Mill be Count big knots, look like yellow pages Е [Final] Abm B E Gb

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## Acordes Abn



Everybody doubted me, they ain't give me no help (Please) So all this money in my pocket, I'ma spend it by myself Abm When mom ain't had no money and them bills brought hell