

Kanye West - All Falls Down

tom:

Bm

[Refrão]

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
Oh, when it all, it all falls down

Yeah, this the real one, baby

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
I'm tellin' you all, it all falls down

Uh, Chi-Town, stand up!

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
Oh, when it all, it all falls down

Southside, Southside

We gon' set this party off right

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
I'm tellin' you all, it all falls down

Westside, Westside

We gon' set this party off right

Bm7
Oh, when it all

[Primeira Parte]

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
Man I promise, she's so self-conscious

She has no idea what she doin' in college

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
That major that she majored in don't make no money

But she won't drop out, her parents'll look at her funny

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
Now, tell me that ain't insecurr

The concept of school seems so securr

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
Sophomore, three yurrs, ain't picked a carurr

She like, "Fuck it, I'll just stay down hurr and do hair"

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
'Cause that's enough money to buy her a few pairs

Of new Aairs, 'cause her baby daddy don't really care

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
She's so precious with the peer pressure

Couldn't afford a car, so she named her daughter Alexis

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
She had hair so long that it looked like weave

Then she cut it all off, now she look like Eve

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
And she be dealin' with some issues that you can't believe

Single black female addicted to retail, and well

[Refrão]

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
Oh, when it all, it all falls down

And when it falls down, who you gon' call now?

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
I'm tellin' you all, it all falls down

C'mon, c'mon, and when it falls down

Bm7
Oh, when it all

[Segunda Parte]

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7

Man, I promise, I'm so self-conscious

That's why you always see me with at least one of my watches

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
Rollie's and Pasha's done drove me crazy

I can't even pronounce nothin', pass that Ver-say-see!

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
Then I spent four hundred bucks on this

Just to be like, "Nigga, you ain't up on this"

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
And I can't even go to the grocery store

Without some Ones that's clean and a shirt with a team

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
It seem we livin' the American Dream

But the people highest up got the lowest self-esteem

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
The prettiest people do the ugliest things

For the road to riches and diamond rings

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
We shine because they hate us, floss 'cause they degrade us

We tryna buy back our 40 acres

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
And for that paper, look how low we'll stoop

Even if you in a Benz, you still a nigga in a coupe

[Refrão]

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
Oh, when it all, it all falls down

Come on, come on

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
I'm tellin' you all, it all falls down

And when it falls down, who you gon' call now?

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
Oh, when it all, it all falls down

Come on, come on

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
I'm tellin' you all, it all falls down

And when it all falls down

[Terceira Parte]

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
I say, "Fuck the police," that's how I treat 'em

We buy our way out of jail, but we can't buy freedom

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
We'll buy a lot of clothes, but we don't really need 'em

Things we buy to cover up what's inside

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
'Cause they made us hate ourself and love they wealth

That's why shorty's hollerin', "Where the ballers at?"

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
Drug dealer buy Jordan, crackhead buy crack

And the white man get paid off of all of that

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
But I ain't even gon' act holier than thou

'Cause fuck it, I went to Jacob with 25 thou

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
Before I had a house and I'd do it again

?Cause I wanna be on 106 & Park, pushin' a Benz

Bm7 Bbm7 Am7
I want to act ballerific like it's all terrific

I got a couple past-due bills, I won't get specific

Bm7
I got a problem with spendin' before I get it

Bbm7 **Am7**
We all self-conscious, I'm just the first to admit it

[Refrão]

Bm7 **Bbm7** **Am7**
Oh, when it all, it all falls down

C'mon, c'mon

And when it falls down, who you gon' call now?

Bm7 **Bbm7** **Am7**
I'm tellin' you all, it all falls down

C'mon c'mon, and when it falls down

Bm7 **Bbm7** **Am7**
Oh, when it all, it all falls down

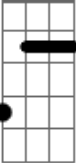
Southside, Southside

We gon' set this party off right

Bm7 **Bbm7** **Am7**

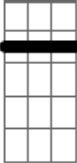
Acordes

Bm




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Bm7




© ukulele-chords.com

Bbm7



© ukulele-chords.com

Am7



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I'm tellin' you all, it all falls down

Westside, Westside

We gon' set this party off right

Bm7 **Bbm7** **Am7**
Oh when it all, it all falls down

Chi-Town, Chi-Town

We gon' show 'em how we get down

Bm7 **Bbm7** **Am7**
I'm tellin' you all, it all falls down

Now, Syleena, you just like a safe belt

You saved my life

C'mon

Bm7 **Bbm7** **Am7**
Oh when it all, it all falls down

Bm7 **Bbm7** **Am7**
I'm tellin' you all, it all falls down