

# Kanye West - Bound 2

tom:

G

[Refrão]

B Db Ebm  
B-B-B-B-Bound to fall in love  
B Db Ebm  
Bound to fall in love

Uh-huh, honey

[Primeira Parte]

Gb  
All them other niggas lame, and you know it now  
E B  
When a real nigga hold you down, you supposed to drown

[Refrão]

B Db Ebm  
Bound to fall in love (bound)  
B Db Ebm  
B-B-B-B-Bound to fall in love (bound)

Uh-huh, honey

Gb  
What you doing in the club on a Thursday?  
E B  
She say she only here for her girl birthday  
B Db Ebm  
They ordered champagne but still look thirsty  
Rock Forever 21 but just turned thirty  
B Db Ebm  
I know I got a bad reputation  
Walking round, always mad reputation  
Gb  
Leave a pretty girl sad reputation  
E B  
Start a Fight Club, Brad reputation  
B Db Ebm  
I turnt the nightclub out of the basement  
I'll turn the plane round, your ass keep complaining  
B Db Ebm  
How you gon' be mad on vacation?

Dutty wining round all these Jamaicans

Gb  
Uh, this that prom shit  
E B  
This that what we do, don't tell your mom shit  
B Db Ebm  
This that red cup, all on the lawn shit  
Got a fresh cut, straight out the salon, bitch

[Ponte]

Ab Bb Eb  
I know you're tired of lovin', of lovin'  
Gm Ab Gm  
With nobody to love, nobody, no-

Uh-huh, honey

[Refrão]

Gb

## Acordes

Close your eyes and let the word paint a thousand pictures

E B  
One good girl is worth a thousand bitches

B Db Ebm  
Bound to fall in love (bound)  
B Db Ebm  
Bound to fall in love (bound)

Uh-huh, honey  
[Segunda Parte]

Gb  
I wanna fuck you hard on the sink

E B  
After that, give you something to drink

B Db  
Step back, can't get spunk on the mink

Ebm  
I mean damn, what would Jerome Romey Romey Rome think?

B Db Ebm  
Hey, you remember where we first met?  
Okay, I don't remember where we first met

Gb  
But hey, admitting is the first step

E B  
And hey, you know ain't nobody perfect

B Db Ebm  
And I know, with the hoes I got the worst rep  
But hey, their backstroke I'm tryna perfect

B Db Ebm  
And hey, ayo, we made it: Thanksgiving  
So hey, maybe we can make it to Christmas

Gb  
She asked me what I wished for on the wishlist

E B  
Have you ever asked your bitch for other bitches?

B Db Ebm  
Maybe we could still make it to the church steps  
But first, you gon remember how to forget

B Db Ebm  
After all these long-ass verses  
I'm tired, you tired, Jesus wept

[Ponte]

Ab Bb Eb  
I know you're tired of lovin', of lovin'  
Gm Ab Gm Bb  
With nobody to love, nobody, nobody

Ab Bb Eb  
So just grab somebody, no leavin' this party

Gm Ab Gm Bb  
With nobody to love, nobody, nobody

( Ab Bb Eb Gm )  
( Ab Gm Bb )  
Uh-huh, honey

[Terceira Parte]

Gb  
Jerome's in the house, watch your mouth

E B  
Jerome's in the house, watch your mouth

B Db Ebm  
Bound to fall in love (bound)  
B Db Ebm  
Bound to fall in love (bound)

Uh-huh, honey

