

Kanye West - Hands On (feat. Fred Hammond)

tom:	Just to listen is a fight, but you booked me for the fight Abm11 Db7 A7M
[Refrão]	It's so hard to get along if they only see the slight Abm7
A7M	From the love of religion Gbm7 Abm11 Db7
Hand 'em Abm7 Gbm7	What have you been hearin' from the Christians? A7M Abm7
Hands up high, hands on, hands on Abm11 Db7	They'll be the first one to judge me Gbm7 Abml1 Db7
Hands on, hands up A7M Abm7	Make it seem like nobody love me A7M Abm7
In your face, the reason Abm11	I'm not tryna lead you to Visas
Hands?on,?yeah, hands on	Gbm7 Abm11 Db7 But if I try to lead you to Jesus A7M Abm7
[Primeira Parte]	We get called halfway believers Gbm7 Abml1 Db7
A7M Abm7	Only halfway read Ephesians
Cut?out all the lights, He the?light Gbm7 Abmll Db7	A7M Only if they knew what I knew, uh
Got pulled over, see the brights A7M Abm7	Gbm7 Abm11 Db7 I was never new 'til I knew of
What you doin' on the street at night? Gbm7 Abm11 Db7	A7M Abm7 True and living God, Yeshua
Wonder if they're gonna read your rights <mark>A7M Abm7</mark>	Gbm7 The true and living God
Thirteenth Amendment, three strikes Gbm7 Abm11 Db7	(Somebody pray for me)
Made a left when I should've made a right A7M Abm7	[Refrão]
Told God last time on life Gbm7 Abm11 Db7	A7M Hand 'em
Told the devil that I'm going on a strike A7M Abm7	Abm7 Gbm7 Hands up high, hands on, hands on
Told the devil when I see him, on sight Gbm7 Abm11 Db7	Abm11 Db7 Hands on, hands up
I've been working for you my whole life A7M Abm7	A7M Abm7 In your face, the reason
Told the devil when I'm going on a strike Gbm7 Abm11 Db7	Gbm7 Abm11 Hands?on,?yeah, hands on
I've been working for you my whole life <mark>A7M </mark>	[Segunda Parte]
Nothing worse than a hypocrite <mark>Gbm7 Abm11</mark>	A7M Abm7
Change, he ain't really different <mark>A7M </mark>	I deserve all the criticism you got Gbm7 Abm11 Db7
He ain't even try to get permission Gbm7 Abm11 Db7	If that's all the love you have, that's all you got A7M Abm7
Ask for advice and they dissed him A7M Abm7	To sing of change, you think I'm joking Gbm7 Abm11
Said I'm finna do a gospel album <mark>Gbm7 Abm11 Db7</mark>	To praise His name, you ask what I'm smoking A7M Abm7 Gbm7
What have you been hearin' from the Christians? <mark>A7M </mark>	Yes, I understand your reluctancy, yeah Abmll Db7
They'll be the first one to judge me Gbm7 Abm11 Db7	But I have a request, you see A7M Abm7 Gbm7
Make it feel like nobody love me <mark>A7M </mark>	Don't throw me up, lay your hands on me Abmll Db7
They'll be the first one to judge me Gbm7 Abm11 Db7	Please, pray for me A7M
Feelin' like nobody love me Ama7 Abm7	Hold myself on death Abm7 Gbm7
Told people God was my mission Gbm7 Abm11 Db7	Hold it down, all fallen down Abm11 Db7
What have you been hearin' from the Christians? A7M Abm7	Somebody pray for me
They'll be the first one to judge me Gbm7 Abm11 Db7	[Refrão]
Make it feel like nobody love me A7M Abm7 Gbm7	A7M Hand 'em
Make you feel alone in the dark and you'll never see the light Abmll Db7 A7M	Abm7 Gbm7 Hands up high, hands on, hands on
Man, you're never seein' home and you never see the domes Abm7 Gbm7	Abm11 Db7 Hands on, hands up
I can feel it when I write, point of livin' in the right Abm11 Db7 A7M	A7M Abm7 In your face, the reason
If they only see the wrongs, never listen to the songs	Gbm7 Abml1 Hands?on,?yeah, hands on

Acordes

