Kanye West - Hands On (feat. Fred Hammond)

```
Abm7
                                                                                                                     Gbm7
                                                               Just to listen is a fight, but you booked me for the fight
                            tom:
                Α
                                                                                                Db7 A7M
                                                                                   Abm11
                                                                It's so hard to get along if they only see the slight
            [Refrão]
                                                                                 Abm7
                                                                From the love of religion
A7M
                                                                                                    Abm11
                                                                                                               Db7
                                                                Gbm7
Hand 'em
                                                               What have you been hearin' from the Christians?
              Gbm7
Abm7
                                                                                         Abm7
                                                                A7M
Hands up high, hands on, hands on
                                                                They'll be the first one to judge me
Abm11 Db7
                                                                Gbm7
                                                                                        Abm11 Db7
Hands on, hands up
                                                               Make it seem like nobody love me
         Abm7
A7M
                                                               A7M
                                                                                        Abm7
In your face, the reason
                                                                I'm not tryna lead you to Visas
                       Abm11
                                                                                           Abm11 Db7
Gbm7
                                                                   Gbm7
Hands?on,?yeah, hands on
                                                                But if I try to lead you to Jesus
                                                               A7M
                                                                                     Abm7
                                                               We get called halfway believers
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                Gbm7
                                                                                 Abm11 Db7
                    Abm7
                                                               Only halfway read Ephesians
A7M
Cut?out all the lights, He the?light
                                                               A7M
                                                                                      Abm7
                                                                Only if they knew what I knew, uh
                        Abm11 Db7
Gbm7
Got pulled over, see the brights
                                                               Gbm7
                                                                                      Abm11 Db7
                                                                I was never new 'til I knew of
A7M
                              Abm7
What you doin' on the street at night?
                                                                A7M
                                                                                 Abm7
                                                                True and living God, Yeshua
Gbm7
                       Abm11 Db7
Wonder if they're gonna read your rights
                                                               Gbm7
                                                                The true and living God
A7M
                        Abm7
Thirteenth Amendment, three strikes
                                                                (Somebody pray for me)
                                  Abm11 Db7
     Gbm7
Made a left when I should've made a right
                                                                [Refrão]
    A7M
                  Abm7
Told God last time on life
                                                               A7M
        Gbm7
                                   Abm11 Db7
                                                               Hand 'em
Told the devil that I'm going on a strike
                                                                Abm7
                                                                              Gbm7
       A7M
                               Abm7
                                                               Hands up high, hands on, hands on
Told the devil when I see him, on sight
                                                               Abm11 Db7
         Gbm7
                                   Abm11 Db7
                                                               Hands on, hands up
I've been working for you my whole life
                                                                A7M
                                                                           Abm7
                                                                In your face, the reason
        A7M
                                Abm7
Told the devil when I'm going on a strike
                                                               Gbm7
                                                                                      Abm11
                                                               Hands?on,?yeah, hands on
                                   Abm11 Db7
         Gbm7
I've been working for you my whole life
A7M
                                                                [Segunda Parte]
                       Abm7
Nothing worse than a hypocrite
                                                                 A7M
Gbm7
                            Abm11
                                                                               Abm7
Change, he ain't really different
                                                               I deserve all the criticism you got
                          Abm7
A7M
                                                                  Gbm7
                                                                                          Abm11
                                                                                                            Dh7
                                                                If that's all the love you have, that's all you got
He ain't even try to get permission
Gbm7
                       Abm11
                                 Db7
                                                               A7M Abm7
Ask for advice and they dissed him
                                                               To sing of change, you think I'm joking

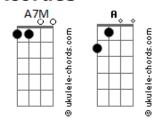
        Gbm7
        Abm11

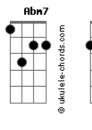
        To praise His name, you ask what I'm smoking

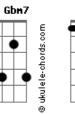
A7M
                        Abm7
Said I'm finna do a gospel album
                                                               A7M Abm7 Gbm7
Yes, I understand your reluctancy, yeah
                                    Abm11
Gbm7
                                                Db7
What have you been hearin' from the Christians?
A7M
                          Abm7
                                                               Abm11
                                                                                   Db7
They'll be the first one to judge me
                                                               But I have a request, you see
                         Abm11 Db7
                                                               A7M Abm7
                                                                                                   Gbm7
Gbm7
                                                               Don't throw me up, lay your hands on me
Abm11 Db7
Make it feel like nobody love me
                          Abm7
A7M
They'll be the first one to judge me
                                                               Please, pray for me
Gbm7
                   Abm11 Db7
                                                                A7M
Feelin' like nobody love me
                                                               Hold myself on death
                                                                            Gbm7
Ama7
                      Abm7
                                                               Abm7
                                                               Hold it down, all fallen down
Told people God was my mission
                                    Abm11
Ghm7
                                                Db7
                                                               Abm11
                                                                             Dh7
What have you been hearin' from the Christians?
                                                                Somebody pray for me
                         Abm7
They'll be the first one to judge me
                                                                [Refrão]
                         Abm11 Db7
Gbm7
Make it feel like nobody love me
                                                                A7M
                                                                Hand 'em
                         Abm7
                                                       Gbm7
A7M
Make you feel alone in the dark and you'll never see the light
                                                                Abm7
                                                                              Gbm7
                        Abm11 Db7
                                                  A7M
                                                                Hands up high, hands on, hands on
Man, you're never seein' home and you never see the domes
                                                                Abm11 Db7
                     Abm7
                                                   Gbm7
                                                               Hands on, hands up
I can feel it when I write, point of livin' in the right
Abmll Db7 A7M
                                                                A7M
                                                                          Abm7
                                                                In your face, the reason
If they only see the wrongs, never listen to the songs
                                                                Gbm7
                                                                                       Abm11
                                                               Hands?on,?yeah, hands on
```

Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br

Acordes







٠



Db7