

# Kota The Friend - Grateful

tom:  
Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de C )  
Capostraste na 3ª casa

F  
Out in Colorado, hit the lotto

Em  
Got a cabin in the middle of the mountain

F  
Shit, I feel like I'm the mayor now

Used to sip on bottle after bottle

Em  
I was drownin', get the goggles

F  
Now I'm rooted in the present, what you sayin' now

Everything is love, that's the motto

Em  
Spend the winter out in southern California, where it's warmer

F  
I don't play around

Em  
I don't give a fuck if niggas coming for your soul, they don't know you

F  
If I love you, homie, I'ma always say it loud

Em  
Grateful, grateful, grateful, grateful, grateful

F  
Even in a rough patch I'ma always make due

Em  
Even when I'm down bad, I be sayin' thank you

F  
Even when I'm wild sad, I could never hate you, nah

Em  
Get up and I get it on the worst day

F  
Self-care, nigga that's the first thing

Em  
Grind 'til you chillin' on a workday

And when you get it I hope you are

F  
Grateful, grateful, grateful, grateful, ya ya

Em  
Thank you, Jesus, Buddha, Jah or Allah

F  
Please insert whatever you believe in

Em  
Celebrating this abundant season

F  
Thank you for the setbacks on the way up

Em  
Thank you for the stories that they made up

F  
Thank you for my Noah's arch, that's word to blu'

Em  
The deep blue sea, can't fuck with me

F  
I'ma be great when you showin' me love

Em  
I'ma be great when you throwin' me hate

F  
I'ma be great even when I am done

Em  
You got another thing comin' if you think I'ma break

F  
I was all around the world for a couple of months

Em  
I was out in long beach for a couple of weeks

F  
I be walking through the town just like you and your friends

Em  
When you see me on the block there ain't nothin' to see

F

I'm in Malibu, nigga, what's up?

Em  
Took a trip to Sedona, we was whippin' the truck

F  
Then we headed to Montana, we was looking for ye

Em  
And I know you couldn't make it but we sending you love, yeah

F  
I remember we was still on the block, big dreams

Em  
I ain't even have a cent to my name, shit crave

F  
We was tryna hide the blunt from the cops and stay low

Em  
Making three songs every day, now I'm up and I am

F  
Grateful, grateful, grateful, grateful, ya ya

Em  
Thank you, Jesus, Buddha, Jah or Allah

F  
Please insert whatever you believe in

Em  
Celebrating this abundant season

F  
Thank you for the setbacks on the way up

Em  
Thank you for the stories that they made up

F  
Thank you for my Noah's arch, that's word to blu'

Em  
The deep blue sea, can't fuck with me

F  
Woke up feelin' like yes

Em  
Now I got another day and I'm doin' my best

F  
Give a fuck about the fame, I could really care less

Em  
I am here to spread love rollin' outta my bed

F  
I done came a long way from the person I was

Em  
They be throwin' me they pain and I let it all come

F  
I don't never shoot back, I just send 'em back love

Em  
Always had mad love, Now I got it backed up

F  
Now my gun goin' love for you and love for you

Em  
And you and you, we only human, we deserve it

F  
Trauma real and you been hurting, I been hurtin'

Em  
We been searchin', I been learning

F  
Broke the surface, found my purpose

Em  
Open curtains, wrote these verses

I been workin', tables turnin'

F  
Life get good when you moving with love

Em  
And what you need is the shit that you want

Every day a nigga

F  
Grateful, grateful, grateful, grateful, ya ya

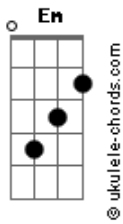
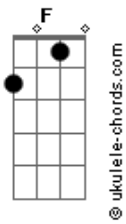
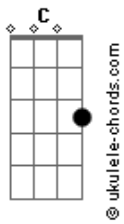
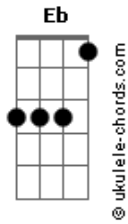
Em  
Thank you, Jesus, Buddha, Jah or Allah

F  
Please insert whatever you believe in

Em  
Celebrating this abundant season

**F**  
Thank you for the setbacks on the way up  
**Em**  
Thank you for the stories that they made up

## Acordes



**F**  
Thank you for my Noah's arch, that's word to blu'  
**Em**  
The deep blue sea, can't fuck with me