

LiL PEEP - praying to the sky

tom:
 Abm (forma dos acordes no tom de Em)
 Capostraste na 4ª casa

Em
 You know it's fucked when the pain feel nice
 Am
 Cheap liquor on ice (yeah)

Nice
 D
 I'm tryna get you out my head tonight (tonight)
 Em
 I'm tryna get you out my fuckin' life (fuckin' life, right)

Am
 Then we fucked

Then she sucked me off twice
 D
 Then I left that bitch alone like I was right

Fuckin' right (wrong)
 Em
 In your thong, smokin' strong outta bong
 Am
 What the fuck? And I'm tryna make this song (hey, uh, hey)

D
 Young white prick, I get a kick out hittin' licks
 Em
 Watch how I kick out yo bitch

Just so I could cut my wrist
 Am
 Bitch, I'm tatted out my shirt, so I can't work, I make it flip
 D
 Pour my 40 in the dirt

Then light my dutch and take a sip

Em
 I hear voices in my head

They tellin' me to call it quits
 Am
 I found some Xanax in my bed

I took that shit, went back to sleep
 D
 They gon' miss me when I'm dead

I lay my head and rest in peace
 Em
 I'm prayin' to the sky, I don't even know why, ayy

Am
 Oh, I don't think I can take this anymore
 D
 No, washin' the blood from my wrist on the floor
 Em
 Oh, fuck, what you talkin' 'bout? My shit is dope
 Am
 Play this shit when they put me in a hole
 D

Acordes

For eternity, so they can reap what they sow (shit)

Em
 Oh, I don't think I can do nothin' but flow
 Am
 No, I don't know what she be fuckin' me for
 D
 Oh, I don't know why you in love with me, hoe
 Em
 I keep amphetamines up in my coat
 Am
 I'm in the zone, I'm all on my own

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