

Lucas Inutilismo - 2019 Em Uma Música

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( Dbm A Gbm Ab )
                            tom:
                                                                  Dbm
Intro: Gm Cm D
                                                                Breakfast at Tiffany's and bottles of bubbles
                                                                Girls with tattoos who like getting in trouble
White shirt now red, my bloody nose
                                                                    Gbm
                                                                Lashes and diamonds, ATM machines
Sleepin', you're on your tippy toes
                                                                     Ab
Creepin' around like no one knows
                                                                Buy myself all of my favorite things
Think you're so criminal
                                                                Been through some bad shit, I should be a sad bitch
So you're a tough guy
                                                                Who woulda thought it'd turn me to a savage?
Like it really rough guy
Just can't get enough guy
                                                                Rather be tied up with calls and not strings
Chest always so puffed guy
                                                                    Ab
                                                                Write my own checks like I write what I sing
I'm that bad type
Make your mama sad type
                                                                My wrist, stop watchin', my neck is flossin'
Make your girlfriend mad type
                                                                Make big deposits, my gloss is poppin'
                   D7
Might seduce your dad type
                                                                You like my hair? Gee, thanks, just bought it
I'm the bad guy, Ueum!
                                                                I see it, I like it, I want it, I got it
                             D7
                       Cm
                                                                   Dbm
I'm only good at bein' bad, bad
                                                                I want it, I got it, I want it, I got it
                                                                I want it, I got it, I want it, I got it
I like when you get mad
                                                                You like my hair? Gee, thanks, just bought it
I guess I'm pretty glad that you're alone
You said she's scared of me?
I mean, I don't see what she sees
                                                                I see it, I like it, I want it, I got it
But maybe it's 'cause I'm wearing your cologne
                                                                So I say
                                                                Ghm
When I popped off, then your girl gave me just a little bit of Dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh, oh
lockjaw
                                                                I've never seen anybody do the things you do before
                           F
                                                                         Gbm
Baby so cold, he from the north, he from the Canada
                                                                They say move for me, move for me, ay, ay, ay
            Eb
                                    Eb
Bankroll so low, I got nothing else that I can withdraw
                                                                And when you're done I'll make you do it all again
            Eb
Ran out the door
          F
                    Fb
                              D
                                         Fb
                                                                I love it when you call me señorita
I shine my wrist, it go like shashasha, shashasha
                  Eb
                            D
                                                                I wish I could pretend I didn't need ya
I got your bitch singing, lalalala, lalala
                                                                But every touch is ooh la la la
        F
               Eb
                            D
I shine my wrist, it go like shashasha, shashasha
                                                                It's true, la la la
                  Eb
                            D
I got your bitch singing, lalalala, lalala
                                                                Ooh, I should be running
        F Eb
How I stride like that?
                                                                Ooh, you keep me coming for you
          Fb
  D
(Lalalala, lalala)
                                                                Evoluiu, ritmo agressivo, 150 fluiu
                                                                Levando levadas que você nunca ouviu
(Shashasha, shashasha)
           Eb
                                                                Eu sou o Rio
(Lalalala, lalala)
                                                                   Cm
(Shashasha, shashasha)
                                                                Vai brisar na vibe do Kevin o Chris
                                                                Do tamborzão que te faz mexer
When I popped
                                                                  Gm
                                                                Seja no Lins ou no PPG
Yeah, yeah
                                                                Pode começar a descer
I mean, where the fuck should I really even start?
                                                                 Cm
I got hoes that I'm keepin' in the dark
                                                                Vai brisar na vibe do Kevin o Chris
I got my fellas 'cross the street livin' large
                                                                Do tamborzão que te faz mexer
Thinkin' back to the fact that they dead
Thought my raps wasn't facts 'til they sat with the bars
                                                                Seja no Lins ou no PPG
                                                                 Gm
I got two phones, one need a charge
                                                                Pode começar a descer
Yeah, they twins, I could tell they ass apart
                                                                 Cm
I got big packs comin' on the way
                                                                Habilidosa ela vem jogando
I got big stacks comin' out the safe
                                                                Abre e fecha quicadinha
I got Lil Max with me, he the wave
                                                                Faça em mim sensualizando
                                                                Eu dou aquela sarradinha
When I die, put my money in the grave
When I die, put my money in the grave
I really gotta put a couple fellas in they place
                                                                ( Cm )
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Em Gb	Yeah, I'm gonna take my horse to the old town road
Tá pronta pra pista?	G F
<mark>Bm Em Gb</mark> Se joga na vida	I'm gonna ride 'til I can't no more A C
Bm Em Gb	I'm gonna take my horse to the old town road
Quer papo de ousadia?	G F
Bm Ai, que coisa boa!	I'm gonna ride 'til I can't no more
Em Gb Bm	I got the horses in the back
Mundo se acabando e a gente manda nessa porra	C
Em Gb Bm	Horse tack is attached
Se mexer comigo, vai mexer com a tropa toda Em Gb G Em Gb	Hat is matte black
Tamo preparada, pode vir que é coisa boa	F
	Got the boots that's black to match
Ab Di bota a cara pra tu vor	A C G F
Oi bota a cara pra tu ver Dbm	Sentou e gostou, quicou e gostou, chamando de amor
O que vai acontecer	A C
Ab A	Can't nobody tell me nothin'
Eu vou te dar o prejú A Ab Dbm	You can't tell me nothin'
Vai tomar surra de bumbum	A C
Dbm	Can't nobody tell me nothin'
Turudum turudum turudum	F
Turudum turudum turudum Turudum turudum turudum	You can't tell me nothin'
A Ab Dbm	(Dbm B E A)
Turudum turudum turudum	
Turudum turudum turudum	Dbm B A Ab
Turudum turudum turudum Dbm	Oh, yeah Dbm B E A
Turudum turudum turudum	I feel you crumble in my arms down to your heart of stone
Turudum turudum turudum	Dbm B A Ab
Turudum turudum turudum	You bled me dry just like the tears you never show
A Ab Dbm Turudum turudum turudum	Why don't you take what you want from me?
Turudum turudum turudum	B
Turudum turudum turudum	Take what you need from me
	E A
G bm Numa nave espacial	Take what you want and go Dbm
E	Why don't you take what you want from me?
Certos de que além do acima há uma jornada	В
D Eu avena in Dan compan side and	Take what you need from me
Eu quero ir Pro espaço sideral Db	A Ab Take what you want and go
Nessa vida passageira	Take what you want and go
Gbm	Dbm B
Eu vou contigo até o fim	I never needed anything from you
G bm Numa nave espacial	E And all I ever asked was for the truth
E	Dbm B
Certos de que além do acima há uma jornada	You showed your tongue and it was forked in two
D Fu guara in Dra compos cidaral	A Ab
Eu quero ir Pro espaço sideral Db	Your venom was lethal, I almost believed you Dbm B
Nessa vida passageira	Yeah, you preyed on my every mistake
Gbm	E A
Eu vou contigo até o fim	Waited on me to break, held me under hopin' I would drown
G bm Sinto um frio na barriga tudo isso me lembra a cena de um	Dbm B Like a plague, I was wasting away
filme	A Ab
	Tryna find my way out, find my way out
O instinto selvagem que invade a sensação de perigo nos define	
O Rogério ta com sede	And it finally came the day E A
DJ Celinho? É o brabo de novo	I start giving my heart away
Frio na barriga	Dbm B
Frio na barriga	For Heaven's sake, my bones will break A Ab
(ACGF)	But you never own my soul, no
·	,
A C	[Final] Dbm B E A
	Dbm B A Ab

Acordes

