Macklemore & Ryan Lewis - Can Hold Us

Tom: G	So we put our hands up like the ceiling cant hold us
Intro: Em D Bm C	Bm C
	like the ceiling cant hold us
Em	Can we go back, this is the moment
	Tonight is the night, well fight till its over
Return of the Mack, get up! what it is, what it does, what it	
is, what it isnt Bm Bm	like the ceiling cant hold us
Bm Bm Looking for a better way to get up out of bed	Nah, can I kick it? thank you. yeah Im so damn grateful.
LUOKING TOT a better way to get up out of bed	I grew up, really wanted gold fronts
C	But thats what you get when wu tang raised you
Instead of getting on the internet and checking a new hit	Yall cant stop me, go hard like I got an 808 in my heart beat
Em D	And Im eating at the beat like you gave a little speed to a
Get up! fresh out pimp strut walking, little bit of humble,	great white shark on shark week
little bit of cautious	Raw. Tell me go up. Gone!
Bm	deuces goodbye. I got a world to see, and my girl she wanna
C	see Rome,
Somewhere between like rocky and cosby sweatergang nope nope	Ceasar make you a believer. nah I never ever did it for a
yall cant copy	throne.
Em D	that validation comes from giving it back to the people. nah
Bm C	sing a song and it goes like
Yup. Bad, moonwalking, this here, is our party, my posses been	
on broadway,	We came here to live life like nobody was watching
And we did it, our way.	I got my city right behind me
Grown music, I shed my skin and put my bones into everything I	
record to it	and then we keep marching ourselves
And yet Im on~ Let that stage light go and shine on down, got that Bob Barker	Con we do hack this is the memory
suit game and plinko in my style.	Tonight is the night, well fight till its over
Money, stay on my craft and stick around for those pounds,	So we put our hands up like the ceiling cant hold us
But I do that to pass the torch and put on for my town	like the ceiling cant hold us
	Can we go back, this is the moment
Chasing dreams since I was 14 with the four track bussing	Tonight is the night, well fight till its over
halfway cross that city	So we put our hands up like the ceiling cant hold us
with the backpack, fat cat, crushing	like the ceiling cant hold us
Labels out here,	na na na na na na na
Nah they cant tell me nothing	and all my people say
We give that to the people,	
Spread it across the country	Ma-kle-more
Labels out here,	
Nah they cant tell me nothing	Can we go back, this is the moment
We give it to the people,	Tonight is the night, well fight till its over
Spread it across the country	So we put our hands up like the ceiling cant hold us
Em D	like the ceiling cant hold us Can we go back, this is the moment
Can we go back, this is the moment	Tonight is the night, well fight till its over
Bm C	So we put our hands up like the ceiling cant hold us
Tonight is the night, well fight till its over	like the ceiling cant hold us.
Em D	

Acordes

