

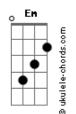
## Nação Zumbi - Know Now

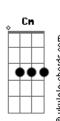
tom:  ${\sf Em}$ Intro: Em Em Cm Bm Em Em7 C B7 Look as wild as hell You think you're dead now But just open your eyes I feel my skin burning with the fear Just because I get around Em With naked hands Bm  $\mathsf{Cm}$ I run, I run, voices roar Know now Em7 Know now Know now **B7** Know now Slices of vices High pitched heads Water after spices The steaks and the forbidden breads Slices of days Best moments like highways Amnesia for the worst moments The same for tomorrow presents My beats ex-machina(e)

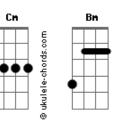
My beats weren't made in China Fm Know now Em7 Know now Know now **B7** Know now Look as wild as hell You think you're dead now But just open your eyes I feel my skin burning with the fear Just because I get around Em With naked hands I run, I run, voices roar Know now Em7 Know now Know now Know now My woman gives me a Tupperware To take my thinkings and things to everywhere Know now Forbidden places Forbidden ears Forbidden eyes

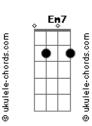
## Acordes

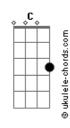
My beats are not fugazi

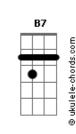












Forbidden ages