

# O Rappa - Everything Changes (feat o Rappa)

Tom: **B**

Intro 2x:

( **E** **Gb** **Abm** )

What do we really need  
In this life  
I look to myself sometimes  
I guess not right

People out there with no  
Food at night  
And we say we care, but we don't  
So we all lie

What if there's more to this  
And one day,  
We become what we do,  
Not what we say

And we end up in all the shit  
That they're in  
And roles are reversed,  
And it was different

And we were the ones  
With nothing to eat  
And we were the ones  
With blood in our streets

We were the ones  
With all the offspring  
And they were the ones  
Just watching on TV

We were the ones  
Broke down and torn  
With our life on our back  
And our wife in our arms

And they were the ones  
Like oh that's so sad  
We were the ones  
Like OH...

Refrão

( **E** **Gb** **Abm** )

Nothing ever changes  
The only thing I know  
Nothing ever changes  
Looking down this road  
Nothing ever changes  
Nothing ever changes

( **E** **Gb** **Abm** )

Olhe pros seus sonhos suas intenções,  
Abra sua cabeça pra seus corações,  
Transformar algumas centenas em milhões,  
Pois, todos unidos somos então nações,  
Nem se ele estiver no sonho e eu também,  
Imagino quase é sempre o melhor pra alguém,  
Tipo nessa vida não se descontrolar  
dormir à noite com o assassino é melhor não se revoltar,  
Agora trouxa, olha pros seus pesadelos,  
E ainda não são seus piores medos,  
Há mestiços, brancos e negros,  
Gringos, negros, gringos e negros,  
Olha que você é obrigado a votar,  
Sua chance no Brasil é de alguém te conquistar,  
Oooh,

De alguém te conquistar,

Refrão

( **E** **Gb** **Abm** )

Nothing ever changes  
At least that's how we act  
Like nothing ever changes  
Like god has got our backs  
Like nothing ever changes  
I'm looking down this road  
And I can see is pain, yes  
It's only gonna grow

( **E** **Gb** **Abm** )

Sonho e intenções,  
Centenas em milhões,  
Unidos somos então nações,  
Milhões,  
Também,  
Melhor pra alguém

Maybe we need more  
Shoes on our feet  
Maybe we need more  
Clothes and TV's

Maybe we need more  
Cash and jewelry  
Or maybe we don't know  
What we need

Maybe we need  
To want to fix it  
Maybe stop talking  
Maybe start listening

Maybe we need  
To look at this world  
Less like a square  
And more like a circle

Maybe just maybe  
God's not unfair  
Maybe were all his kids  
And he's up there

Maybe he loves us  
For all our races  
Maybe he hates us  
When were all so racist

Maybe he sees us  
When we don't care  
And it's Heaven right here  
But is Hell over there

And maybe the meek  
Will inherit tis earth  
Cuz it was written before

Refrão

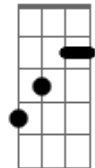
( **E** **Gb** **Abm** )

So everything changes  
And nothing stays the same  
And everything changes  
And if you feel ashamed  
Maybe you should change this  
Before it gets too late  
Maybe you should change this  
My brother we're standing at the gate

Everything changes  
Maybe you should change this  
Everything changes  
Everything changes

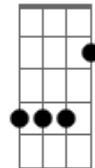
# Acordes

**B**



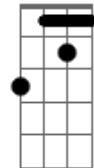
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**E**



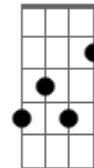
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**Gb**



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**Abm**



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