

Post Malone - Socialite

tom:

Intro: D Bm G D

[Primeira Parte]

I'm always a drink away from a good day
Put on some Jodeci, getting loose, aye
I pummel the coochie, I'm Bobby Boucher
Maybe that's why they put up with all my bullshit
And I bought a new Bentley without a roof, aye
In L.A. they tell me my truck is stupid
Doing cul-de-sac donuts, man, I'm a nuisance
I love my Prince with the Revolutions

[Pré-Refrão]

Getting hammered all alone, but don't feel bad for me
And my chauffeur drinks Patron, so call a cab for me
And I'll leave

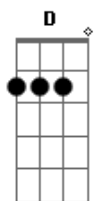
[Refrão]

Fuck me up, it's only a body
Yeah, yeah, yeah
If God exists, it shouldn't be a problem
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Socialite

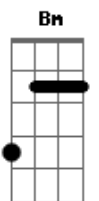
(D Bm G)

[Segunda Parte]

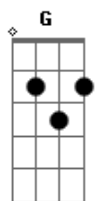
Acordes



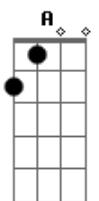
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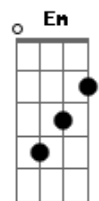
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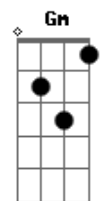
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I'm feeling naughty up on a Sunday
Fuck in the backseat of a Hyundai
I'm calling her Shrek 'cause she got a donkey
It's crazy how well we get along
My new best friend, I just met
Now it's "Fuck everybody else"
I know someone for six weekends
And never talk to them again

[Pré-Refrão]

Call it what you want, it's such a tragedy
I pulled a shorter straw, another casualty
Guess I leave

[Refrão]

Fuck me up, it's only a body
Yeah, yeah, yeah
If God exists, it shouldn't be a problem
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Fuck me up, it's my birthday party
Yeah, yeah, yeah
So tell me something we got in common
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Socialite
Socialite