

Post Malone - Something Real

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Give me somethin', somethin' real (Yeah)
                            tom:
                                                                I could play that pussy like it's "Für Elise"
            [Refrão]
                                                                [Segunda Parte]
                                                                                     Em
Give me somethin' I can feel
                                                                 I got real habits, I'm a snowmobile addict
                                                                          Bm
                                                                Teal Patek steel when I feel panic, ah-ah, ahh
Light a cigarette just so I can breathe
G Em D Bm
Give me somethin', somethin' real (Yeah)
                                                                 Throw a mil' at it, problem, throw a pill at it
                                                                Still at it, sign-another-deal addict (Ah-ah, ahh)
Seven hundred feet off the coast of Greece
G Em D Bm
Give me somethin' I can feel (Yeah)
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
No reservation, pull up twenty deep
                                                                 And I can't believe everybody gets to drink for free
Give me somethin', somethin' real (Yeah)
                                                                           Bm
                                                                 So give me one more round (Oh-oh-oh)
I would trade it all just to be at peace
                                                                 No cover fee at the gates of hell, no VIP
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                 Everybody waits in line
 Stop, the gear's too high, this is overload
                                                                [Refrão]
And no matter what car is sittin' outside, it's a lonely road
                                                               So give me somethin' I can feel
It's a double-?dge sword, cuttin' off ties with the on?s I
                                                                Light a cigarette just so I can breathe
So tell me, how the fuck am I still alive? It's a miracle, oh
                                                               Give me somethin', somethin' real (Yeah)
                                                               How much psilocybin can a human eat?
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                Give me somethin' I can feel (Yeah)
(No-o-o) And I can't believe, ran through a B at Louis V
                                                                Whiskey lullaby just to fall asleep
            Bm
It's what I need right now
                                                               Give me somethin', somethin' real (Yeah)
                                Fm
(No-o-o) It's just money at the gates of hell, no VIP
                                                                And it's what I want, it ain't what I need
Everybody waits in line
                                                                G Em
                                                                                D
                                                                                      Bm
                                                                Give me somethin' I can feel (Yeah, ooh)
[Refrão]
                                                                Got everything, guess I'm hard to please
  G Em D
So give me somethin' I can feel
                                                               Give me somethin', somethin' real (Yeah, ooh)
                                                               I would trade my life just to be at peace
        Em
                   D
Give me somethin', somethin' real (Yeah)
                                                                [Final]
I was in Maldives sippin' burgundy
                                                                         Fm
                                                                                        Rm
                                                               Give me somethin' I can feel (Ahh, ooh)
Give me something I can feel (Yeah)
                                                               Give me somethin', somethin' real
Prada on my dick, Prada on my sleeve
Acordes
                         ukulele-chords.com
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