

Steven Moses - Lose It

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I fix the pain with the pain
                            tom:
                                                                         Am
                                                                (00h-00h-00h)
Intro: Am
                                                                                          Am
                  Δm
                                                                And I don't know if I'll ever be the same
  (Ooh-ooh-ooh)
(Ooh-ooh-ooh)
                                                                Think somethings changed
(Ooh-ooh-ooh)
                                                                I fix the pain with the pain
                                                                I fix the pain with the pain
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                [Terceira Parte]
                                Am
How come these drugs don't even do shit?
I just got a new bitch
                                                                If the gate's that's so fucking famous ain't fake I hope that
                Am
                                                                I make it
Flip it, yeah I move shit
                                                                      Am
                                                                Just another day in hell raining murder all on the pavement
Shawty love how I do shit
She still playing my old songs
                                                                Wonder if before I die I'll get to ride on a spaceship
I been working on new shit
                                                                I'm craving sum I can't say, still amazes me that I made it
I don't know if I'll wake up
I don't know what I'm doing
                                                                Conversations with Satan and Jesus about displacement
Think I'm about to lose it, lose it
                                                                But I'm looking in the mirror, it's just me and I hate it
                       Αm
All the way back on my bullshit, bullshit
                                                                Don't ask me how I'm feeling again, I swear I'm amazing
I don't really gotta prove shit, don't gotta prove shit
                                                                I'm just tryna find this goddamn key to unlock this safe with
I used to have nightmares, now I lucid
                                                                It's safe to say that I turned into something that they don't
                                                                play with
[Refrão]
                                                                    \mathsf{Am}
                                                                I'm smoked out, emaciated pacing round in a vacant lot
         Am
(Ooh-ooh-ooh)
                                                                Give me Xans and juice 'til I can barely walk
                         Am
And I don't know if I'll ever be the same
                                                                Until I can't stand to talk 'cause it feel like rubberbands
                                                                that hit my hand too hard
Think somethings changed
                                                                   Am
                                                                I'm manic, culprit? Never 'cause I'm never caught
I fix the pain with the pain
I fix the pain with the pain
                                                                Number one spitter and in hearts
                                                                I'm always high, I'm never not
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                I know I'm nice, the ones who hatin' on me mad they never was
                  Am
I thought that by now I be just chilling, a 100K and a bad
                                                                I'd probably be mad too if my whole life I ain't never stunt
bitch
                                                                [Refrão]
Am
 Instead I got these drug habits
Lost the only thing I ever wanted, shit turned me into a
                                                                 (Pa-ra-pa)
                                                                                          Am
                                                                And I don't know if I'll ever be the same
Moms asking if I'm okay, I just told her quit the asking
                                                                Think somethings changed
And I'm flabbergasted by the way my life right now
     Am
                                                                I fix the pain with the pain
Pain about the only way to feel alright by now
                                                                I fix the pain with the pain
Slow it down and speed it up
                                                                (Ooh-ooh-ooh)
And don't ask me what's in my cup
                                                                                          Am
And don't laugh 'cause you fucking suck
                                                                And I don't know if I'll ever be the same
Told her pass me the fucking blunt, ay
                                                                Think somethings changed
[Refrão]
                                                                I Think somethings changed
         Am
(Ooh-ooh-ooh)
                                                                (Ooh-ooh-ooh)
And I don't know if I'll ever be the same
                                                                (Ooh-ooh-ooh)
                                                                         F
Think somethings changed
                                                                (Ooh-ooh-ooh)
I fix the pain with the pain
                                                                (Ooh-ooh-ooh)
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Acordes

