

The Weeknd - Sidewalks

Tom: **D**

I ran out of tears when I was 18
Dbm
 So nobody made me but the main streets
Gbm
 'Cause too many people think they made me
Dbm
 Well, if they really made me then replace me
Gbm
 Homeless to Forbes List, these niggas bring no stress
Dbm
 I feel like Moses, I feel like I'm chosen
Bm
 And if you ain't my nigga then your girl single to me
Dbm
 I don't give a damn if a nigga said he knew me
Gbm
 Grew up with no father so nobody ever "son" me
Dbm
 My flow too sick, Kevin Costner couldn't touch me
Gbm
 I know you wish that nobody ever love me
Dbm
 I feel useless when I'm never making money
Gbm
 Well, this the life we always fantasized
Dbm
 Rich folk problem through a Queen Street nigga's eyes
Bm
 Every time you see me pulling up in Aventadors
Dbm
 Just know we been grinding on them sidewalks

Gbm **Dbm**
 Sidewalks saved my life
Gbm **Dbm**
 They don't ever lie
Gbm **Dbm**
 Sidewalks saved my life
Bm **Dbm**
 They showed me all the signs

Gbm
 They don't let me down
Dbm **Gbm**
 But they lead me on
Dbm **Gbm**
 And they don't let me down
Dbm **Bm**
 But they lead me on
Dbm
 And they lead me on

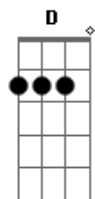
Gbm
 Say, say, say I come from Myrtle, one brung late night melee
Dbm

Say, say, say We hung all summer, sprung mattress with bae bae
Gbm
 Say, say, say Trippin' off Dyke, and my name strike with pay
 day
Dbm
 Say, say, say Flippin' blue lightning, tightening, strapped
 with AK
Gbm
 Say, say, say OG one, told me one, show me one, eight ways
Dbm
 How to segue pussy, power, profit in headache
Bm
 I reminisce my life innocence or life innocent or life
 intimate, with fame
Dbm
 Like when repent like when we women up gon' get it, good game
Gbm
 She wanna hang with a Starboy, the sun and the moon and star,
 boy
Dbm
 Astronomer, anonymous, I line 'em up, grind 'em up, there's
 nine of us
Gbm
 And five of us are probably fucked, she mollied up, I tallied
 up all the parts, boy
Dbm
 Twenty legs, arms, head (head), head, head, more head (head)
Gbm
 Oh God, bless the dead (yah), I'm livin' life, high off life
Dbm
 I wear my chokes off to bed I'm the greatest nigga, why you so
 scared to say it?
Bm
 I wanna rock, I wanna rock, I wanna cop more land, I never
 stop
Dbm
 I wanna quick advance on a bill if it ain't one Break
 everything, I'm a hustler, came from

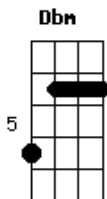
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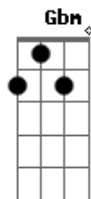
Acordes



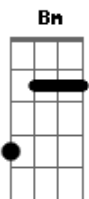
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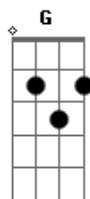
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