

# The Weeknd - Six Feet Under

Tom: **A**  
Intro: **Gbm** **Bm**  
E|-----5-5-9-9-----5-5-9-9-|-----5-5-9-9-----  
-5-5-9-9-|  
B|7-7-9-9-----7-7-9-9-----|7-7-9-9-----7-7-9-9-----  
-----|  
G|-----|-----  
-----|  
D|-----|-----  
-----|  
A|-----|-----  
-----|  
E|-----|-----  
-----|

**Gbm** **Dbm**  
E|-----5-5-9-9-----5-5-9-9-|-----5-5-9-9---  
-7-7-9-9-11-11|  
B|7-7-9-9-----7-7-9-9-----|7-7-9-9-----9-9-----  
-----|  
G|-----|-----  
-----|  
D|-----|-----  
-----|  
A|-----|-----  
-----|  
E|-----|-----  
-----|

[Verse]  
**Gbm**  
Ask around about her  
**Bm**  
She don't get emotional  
**Gbm**  
Kill off all her feelings  
**Dbm**  
That's why she ain't approachable  
**Gbm**  
She know her pussy got a fanbase  
**Bm**  
A couple niggas with a suitcase  
**Gbm**  
Suit and tie niggas who play roleplay  
**Dbm**  
When it comes to money she play no games

[Pre-Refrão]  
**Gbm**  
She lick it up just like a candy  
**Bm**  
She wanna make them leave their family  
**Gbm**  
She trying to live a life so fancy  
**Dbm**  
She wanna pull up in a Bentley  
**Gbm**  
She ain't got time for lovin'  
**Bm**  
Louis Vuitton her husband  
**Gbm**  
She rather die in lusting  
**C#M**  
She rather die in the club, till she

[Refrão]  
**Gbm**  
Six feet under she gon' get that fucking paper  
**Bm**  
Six feet under she gon' get that fucking paper  
**Gbm**  
Six feet under she gon' get that fucking paper  
**Dbm**  
You know how she get down, pop it for a check now  
**Gbm**  
Six feet under, six, six feet under  
**Bm**  
Six feet under, six, six feet under  
**Gbm**  
Six feet under she gon' kill me for that paper

**Dbm**  
Not the type to fuck around, gonna turn that ass around

[Verse]  
**Gbm**  
She don't depend on anybody  
**Bm**  
Know just what to do with her own body  
**Gbm**  
Counting all that money like a hobby  
**Dbm**  
She don't give a fuck about nobody  
**Gbm**  
And she got her whole crew poppin'  
**Bm**  
And she bend it over like she got no back bone  
**Gbm**  
Got a couple niggas blinging up a trap phone  
**Dbm**  
She don't need nobody waiting back home, she got it

[Pre-Refrão]  
**Gbm**  
She lick it up just like a candy  
**Bm**  
She wanna make them leave their family  
**Gbm**  
She trying to live a life so fancy  
**Dbm**  
She wanna pull up in a Bentley  
**Gbm**  
She ain't got time for lovin'  
**Bm**  
Louis Vuitton her husband  
**Gbm**  
She rather die in lusting  
**C#M**  
She rather die in the club, till she

[Refrão]  
**Gbm**  
Six feet under she gon' get that fucking paper  
**Bm**  
Six feet under she gon' get that fucking paper  
**Gbm**  
Six feet under she gon' get that fucking paper  
**Dbm**  
You know how she get down, pop it for a check now  
**Gbm**  
Six feet under, six, six feet under  
**Bm**  
Six feet under, six, six feet under  
**Gbm**  
Six feet under she gon' kill me for that paper  
**Dbm**  
Not the type to fuck around, gonna turn that ass around

[Pos-Refrão]  
**Gbm**  
Gonna turn that ass around  
**Bm**  
Oh murder, oh murder  
**Gbm**  
Gonna turn that ass around  
**Dbm**  
Oh murder, oh murder

[Bridge]  
**Gbm** **Bm**  
Real love's hard to find  
**Gbm**  
So she don't waste her time  
**Dbm**  
So she don't waste her time, oooh  
**Gbm** **Bm**  
You ain't gon' catch her crying  
**Gbm**  
She ain't gon' lose her mind  
**Dbm**  
She ain't gon' lose her mind, till she...

[Outro]  
Gbm  
Six feet under she gon' kill me for that paper (Till she)  
Bm

Six feet under she gon' kill me for that paper (Till she)  
Gbm  
Six feet under she gon' kill me for the paper  
Dbm  
Not the type to fuck around, gonna turn that ass around

Acordes

A

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Gbm

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Bm

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Dbm

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