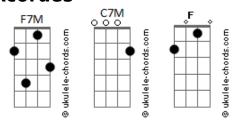


## The Weeknd - Snowchild

tom: Stack a couple M's like I was Shady Intro: F7M C7M F7M C7M Now I'm in Tribeca like I'm Jay-Z [Primeira Parte] C7M Rockin' Sorayama like he pay me I used to pray when I was sixteen I just signed a new deal with Mercedes C7M If I didn't make it then I'd probably?make?my wrist bleed Got me movin' dirty like I'm Swayze Not?to mislead turn my nightmares into?big dreams All my diamonds dancing like they Swayze C7M C7M Whole squad mobbin' even though we only six deep F7M I was singing notes while my niggas played with six keys Jet so big got a business and a coach Walking in the snow before I ever made my wrist freeze I was blowing smoke, had me dizzy like Gillespie And for that money I been fiending C7M C7M Niggas had no homes we were living in the dead streets You couldn't find me like I'm Hoffa [Refrão] F7M C7M Cover girls jumping out the page like they pop ups F7M C7M Leaving, leaving into the night Spending all my money on these niggas that I brought up F7M Now a nigga leaving Taking care of families for my brothers when they locked up C7M Leaving, Leaving into the night And I had nothing to believe in [Ponte] Double cup leanin', couldn't even breathe and F7M Twenty mill' mansion, never lived in it For that money I was fiending C7M Zero edge pool, never dipped in it Cali was the mission but now a nigga leaving [Refrão] Superstar neighbor in my business C7M F7M C7M F7M C7M Paparazzi tryna catch me slippin' and Leaving, leaving into the night F7M Going on tour is my vacation Now a nigga leaving C7M F7M C7M Every month another accusation Leaving, Leaving into the night [Segunda Parte] Only thing I'm phobic of is failing I was never blessed with any patience She like my futuristic sounds in the new spaceship [Refrão] Futuristic sex give her Phillip K dick F7M C7M Leaving, leaving into the night She never need a man, she what a man need F7M C7M Now a nigga leaving F7M C7M So I keep on falling for her daily C7M Leaving, Leaving into the night [Final] F7M C7M F7M C7M

## Acordes



All my diamonds hitting like they Swae Lee Always livin' on the road, rockin' Louis a la mode, nigga Cali was the mission but now a nigga leaving

We was at Coachella going brazy