

# The Weeknd - Snowchild

tom:

Intro: F C F C

[Primeira Parte]

F  
I used to pray when I was sixteen  
C  
If I didn't make it then I'd probably?make?my wrist bleed  
F  
Not?to mislead turn my nightmares into?big dreams  
C  
Whole squad mobbin' even though we only six deep  
F  
I was singing notes while my niggas played with six keys  
C  
Walking in the snow before I ever made my wrist freeze  
F  
I was blowing smoke, had me dizzy like Gillespie  
C  
Niggas had no homes we were living in the dead streets  
F  
You couldn't find me like I'm Hoffa  
C  
Cover girls jumping out the page like they pop ups  
F  
Spending all my money on these niggas that I brought up  
C  
Taking care of families for my brothers when they locked up  
F  
And I had nothing to believe in  
C  
Double cup leanin', couldn't even breathe and  
F  
For that money I was fiending  
C  
Cali was the mission but now a nigga leaving  
[Refrão]

F C F C  
Leaving, leaving into the night  
F  
Now a nigga leaving  
C F C  
Leaving, Leaving into the night  
[Segunda Parte]

F  
She like my futuristic sounds in the new spaceship  
C  
Futuristic sex give her Phillip K dick  
F  
She never need a man, she what a man need  
C  
So I keep on falling for her daily  
F

We was at Coachella going brazy  
C  
Stack a couple M's like I was Shady  
F  
Now I'm in Tribeca like I'm Jay-Z  
C  
Rockin' Sorayama like he pay me  
F  
I just signed a new deal with Mercedes  
C  
Got me movin' dirty like I'm Swayze  
F  
All my diamonds dancing like they Swayze  
C  
All my diamonds hitting like they Swae Lee  
F  
Jet so big got a business and a coach  
C  
Always livin' on the road, rockin' Louis a la mode, nigga  
F  
And for that money I been fiending  
C  
Cali was the mission but now a nigga leaving

[Refrão]

F C F C  
Leaving, leaving into the night  
F  
Now a nigga leaving  
C F C  
Leaving, Leaving into the night  
[Ponte]

F  
Twenty mill' mansion, never lived in it  
C  
Zero edge pool, never dipped in it  
F  
Superstar neighbor in my business  
C  
Paparazzi tryna catch me slippin' and  
F  
Going on tour is my vacation  
C  
Every month another accusation  
F  
Only thing I'm phobic of is failing  
C  
I was never blessed with any patience  
[Refrão]

F C F C  
Leaving, leaving into the night  
F  
Now a nigga leaving  
C F C  
Leaving, Leaving into the night  
[Final] F C F C

## Acordes

