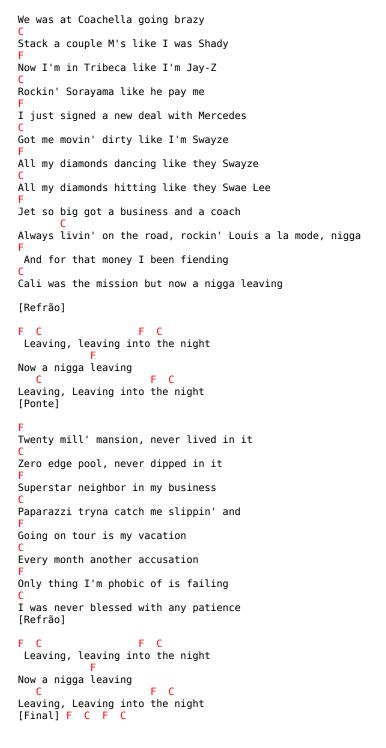


The Weeknd - Snowchild

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tom:
Intro: F C F C
[Primeira Parte]
 I used to pray when I was sixteen
 If I didn't make it then I'd probably?make?my wrist bleed
 Not?to mislead turn my nightmares into?big dreams
 Whole squad mobbin' even though we only six deep
 I was singing notes while my niggas played with six keys
 Walking in the snow before I ever made my wrist freeze
 I was blowing smoke, had me dizzy like Gillespie
 Niggas had no homes we were living in the dead streets
 You couldn't find me like I'm Hoffa
 Cover girls jumping out the page like they pop ups
 Spending all my money on these niggas that I brought up
Taking care of families for my brothers when they locked up
 And I had nothing to believe in
Double cup leanin', couldn't even breathe and
 For that money I was fiending
Cali was the mission but now a nigga leaving
[Refrão]
Leaving, leaving into the night
Now a nigga leaving
Leaving, Leaving into the night
[Segunda Parte]
She like my futuristic sounds in the new spaceship
Futuristic sex give her Phillip K dick
She never need a man, she what a man need
So I keep on falling for her daily
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Acordes

