

Tyler, The Creator - Earfquake

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Tom: Bb
                                                                Now I might call my lawyer (Hol' up)
                                                                          Bb
                                                                Plug gon' set me up (Hol' up)
                                                                Bih, don't set me up (Okay)
            Bb
For real, for real this time
                                                                 I'm with Tyler, yuh (Slime)
For real, for real, for real this time (Bitch, I cannot fall short)
                                                                He ride like the car (Hol' up)
                                                                        Bh
                                                                And she wicked (Hol' up, yuh)
For real, for real, for real this time (Yeah yeah)
                                                                Like Woah Vicky (Hol' up, yuh)
For real, for real, for real this time
                                                                Oh my god (Hol' up, um)
                                                                Diamonds not Tiffany (Hol' up, yuh)
                   Bh
'Cause you make my earth quake, oh, you make my earth quake
                                                                 So in love
       Gm
                                                                    Am
Riding around, your love is shakin? me up and it's making my
                                                                So in love
heart break
                   Bh
                                                                     Bh
'Cause you make my earth quake, oh, you make my earth quake
                                                                 Don't leave, it's my fault (Fault)
(Earthquake, ooh)
                                                                      Gm
                                                                                  A2 B7
                                                             Am Don't leave, it's my fault
       Gm
Riding around, your love is shakin? me up and it's making my
                                                                              B7 Bb
                                                                     Bb Am
heart break
                                                                 Don't leave, it's my fault
                                                                 'Cause when it all comes crashing down I'll need you
Don't leave, it's my fault
      Gm
Don't leave, it's my fault
                                                                 'Cause you make my earth quake
                 Am
Don't leave, it's my fault (Yeah)
                                                                 I don't want no competition, no
                Gm
?Cause when it all comes crashing down I?ll need you
                                                                You don't want my conversation (I don't want no conversation)
                                                                                                          \mathsf{Am}
                                                                 I just need some confirmation on how you feel (For real)
'Cause you make my earth quake, oh, you make my earth quake
                                                             Am You don't want no complication, no
       Gm
Riding around, your love is shakin? me up and it's making my
heart break
                                                                 I don't want no side 'formation (I don't want no side
'Cause you make my earth quake, oh, you make my earth quake
(Earthquake, yeah)
                                                                 I don't even know about that cause I'm for real (For real)
        Gm
Riding around, your love is shakin? me up and it's making my
                                                                 I said don't leave, it's my fault (Come on)
heart break (you already know)
                                                                              Bb
                                                                                          Am
                                                                 I said don't leave, it's my fault (Two, two)
Ain't got body roll (Hol' up)
                                                                        Bh
Don't give a fuck 'bout nun' (Hol' up)
                                                                 Don't leave, its, it's my fault girl (One, two, three)
Ayo fuck my lungs (Hol' up)
                                                                Don't, do-do-do-do, I need
Acordes
      вЬ
                                               B7
                                                            D7
                                 Gm
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