## Yelawolf - American You

Tom: A Dbm Intro: A Dbm D A I believe I can buy a few things like a house with a nice Gbm F D A pool Ghm F D Dbm D А Invite my nobody friends to the party and we'll be in it, Man you got it all worked out, don't you, old pair of shoes Gbm F fuck vou Never wear your heart on your sleeve 'cause it don't go with You got a blue collar father who drinks Budweiser out the the suit bottle Dbm 20 Dollars, an old Impala, a baby's mama You got a bad, bad woman with a young little pretty face You work hard, you don't beg, you don't borrow Night at the factory, daytime job at McDonald's Gbm F They told you not to go get married but you went and did it Dbm anvwav Your daddy told you that girl was nothin' but a problem D Α D But you fell in love 'cause to you she was like a supermodel Dbm Singin', oh sweet sounds of American you Gbm Е D Gbm Е Never miss a Sunday service, never got tattoos And they told you not to go get married but you went and did it anyway, it ain't no problem Dbm D Every time we drive by wavin', I see right through Dbm Gbm E D You make somethin' out of nothin', you make money for a Tudutudutudu, fuck you too livin' Pushin' buttons, stickin' digits, flippin' burgers in the D Dbm kitchen Mama said steer clear of the devil so you never played in the Gbm road With the vision, you've been dreamin', you've been savin', A you've been given nothin' but shit Gbm Always lookin' on the bright side, so you never see the D But you take it 'cause you're patient in this prison potholes Dbm D Dbm You got a house on a hill, big news, that's a big deal Fuck everybody visitin', it ain't them who gotta live in this Gbm F D A skin Big party with your big time friends, man imagine how that D With all these tattoos that you got, it fuckin' offends them feels Gbm Е Dbm D If it's you that I'm speakin' to, you must be my extension Α Α Singin', oh sweet sounds of American you D Α Gbm F D Never miss a Sunday service, never got tattoos I take my drink up and sip it, take my hat off and tip it, D Slumerican Dbm Every time we drive by wavin', I see right through Gbm E D Α Dbm D Α Oh sweet sounds of American you Tudutudutudu, fuck you too Gbm E D Gbm F D Tudutudutudu, fuck you too Never miss a Sunday service, never got tattoos Dbm D Every time we drive by wavin', I see right through Dbm I believe in the modest dream, ain't lookin' for a pot of Gbm F D Α gold Tudutudutudu, fuck you too F D Gbm Gbm E D A 6 pack and some good marijuana I can watch my mama roll Tudutudutudu, fuck you too

## Acordes

