

Anderson .Paak - Put Me Thru

tom:

Intro: Cm Bbm7 Eb Cm Ab G7

Why the hell would you run this game?

Both my hands are tied

Afraid of thinking I dug my own grave

Fuck around with this

Strange and elusive, too afraid to lose it

I don't mind this pain

Most niggas want you for your candy

They'll never know just how long it takes

I wave my own pride

And put it all on the line

There I go, volunteering, punish me

Self inflicted pain, sickness over used

Here I stay, hey, time to time

It must be what you put me through

It must be what you put me through

It must be what you put me through

A little while longer a bit more time

Why would you run these thoughts across my mind?

Please, relieve me as cool as I remain

There's a point in which I'll lose my self restraint

Say, love, most niggas would've left you lonely

I fancy throwing it all away

I see it to my own demise

How much longer will I let it ride?

There I go, volunteering, punish me

Self inflicted pain, sickness over used

Here I stay, hey, time to time

It must be what you put me through

It must be what you put me through

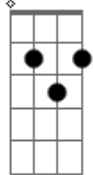
Hey it must be (here I stay time to time)

It must be what you put me through

It must be what you put me through

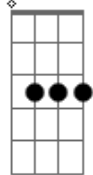
Acordes

G



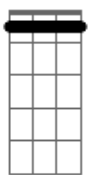
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Cm



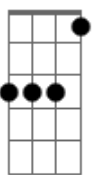
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Bbm7



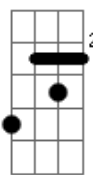
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Eb



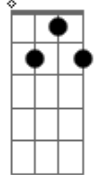
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Ab



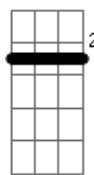
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G7



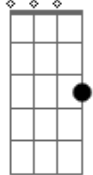
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Cm7



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C



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