

## **Childish Gambino - Telegraph Ave**

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Tom: C
                                                                Everything, that I needed
                                                                Now that I got you in your feelings
Power 106!
LA, it's ya girl, Yesi Ortiz
                                                                Everything you won't say, you tweet it
Got some brand-new music
I need y'all to turn it up and let me know what you think
                                                                And a nigga don't like that shit at all
It's Lloyd, called Oakland, on Power 106
                                                                So treated
I was making Japanese
                                                                Can we just roll with the feeling?
        Am
And she's watching DVDs
                                                                Can we just roll for a minute?
In Oakland, in Oakland
                                                                Wait a minute
      Dm
Now I'm driving up the 5
                                                                Foot on the gas
       Am
And she waits till I arrive
                                                                I'm just trying to pass
In Oakland, in Oakland
                                                                All the red lights
Everything, that I wanted
                                                                And the stop signs
Only gotta drive for the moment
                                                                I'm ready to go
If you tell me turn around then I'm on it
                                                                Before I get to The Bay
For the moment, but you know me
                                                                Babe, that's a problem
You know how I get when I'm lonely
                                                                Because I'm way too scared to call
And I think about you and the moments
                                                                And you might get me to stay, and oh
But everything you do is so Oakland, so Oakland
                                                                All the girlfriends saying here we go again
Foot on the gas
                                                                Rich kid but he act like a gentleman
I'm just trying to pass
                                                                Last one didn't end like it should've been
All the red lights
                                                                Two dates and he still wanna get it in
And the stop signs
                                                                And they're saying it's because of the Internet
   Dm
I'm ready to go
                                                                Try her once and it's on to the next chick
       \mathsf{Am}
Before I get to The Bay
                                                                X-0 the O face on your exes right?
Babe, that's a problem
                                                                And we can do the same thing if you wanna have at it
Because I'm way too scared to call
                                                                When your thoughts can't breathe and you thinking asthmatic
And you might get me to stay, and oh
                                                                And you wanna be a mom and I wasn't mad at it
                                                                I was thinking 'bout me, I'd be really bad at it
I don't really mind the drive
     Αm
                                                                Cause I'm thinking 'bout me, weeks in Dubai
But I think I'd rather die
In Oakland, in Oakland
                                                                Fourth of July, house in Kauai, yeah we can try
      Dm
With my hands on two and ten
                                                                So let's try
     Am
So I guess it all depends
                                                                (Dm Am F G)
                                                                (Dm Am F G)
In Oakland, in Oakland
And I'm nervous, truth be told
                                                                     Dm
                                                                I took off my nine to five
I never saw me growing old
                                                                But you still don't have the time to kiss me, just hit me
In Oakland, in Oakland
                                                                And if I left you all alone, would you still pick up the
And if I married you tonight
                                                                phone?
                                                                It's iffy, you miss me
It would probably start a riot
In Oakland, in Oakland
                                                                I got furniture to move
                                                                And we'll both be thirty soon
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## Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br

Am

## **Acordes**

