

## Ed Sheeran - All About It

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Tom: F
                                                                                                                                                                                   But I'm all about it baby
        Refrão:
                                                                                                                                                                                   I'm all about it baby
                                                                                                                                                                                    ( Dm F Bb A C )
Cause I got soul and I won't quit
                                                                                                                                                                                   I'm not a singer, I just rap pretty
And your dad don't like it when I talk my shit
                                                                                                                                                                                   So now my fan base is full of Megan's and Ashley's
                                            Bh
                                                                                                                                                                                   And they're wondering if there's room for them to get in my
Cause I'm all about it baby
                                                                                                                                                                                   And I'm like, "Naturally, baby, let me find a spot in the
I'm all about it baby
                                                                                                                                                                                    front"
                                                                                                                                                                                   For you, and for your friends
                                 Dm
Staying up late just to pass the time % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left
                                                                                                                                                                                    You can be mine, we can pretend
                                                                                                                                                                                   Oh, typical rapper actin' a typical fashion
And your parents don't like it when you and I getting high
                                                                                                                                                                                   I'm doing something that's different
                                                                                                                                                                                    I'm tryin' to Paula my patent
                                      Bb
But I'm all about it baby
                                                                                                                                                                                    Young prince of Manhattan, now everybody believe it
                                                                                                                                                                                    Adrien Broner the way I'm ducking and weaving
I'm all about it baby
                                                                                                                                                                                    We go together like interceptions and Revis
                                                                                                                                                                                   She said the only rapper she lovin' is Yeezus
( Dm F Bb A C )
                                                                                                                                                                                   Dm
                                                                                                                                                                                   One for the money
I'm not a rapper just a singer with a game plan
I play guitar no need to worry 'bout my Drake hand
                                                                                                                                                                                    Two people since the beginning
80,000 people in front of the stage, damn
Waiting for the sun to shine just to rock these Ray Bans I just wanna leak shit (what?)
                                                                                                                                                                                    Three million records get sold, not everybody is winning
Not literally leak shit
                                                                                                                                                                                    I'm Larry David plus Miles Davis
Wanna push the music through the speakers
Double shot glass, I'm in the back of the pub
                                                                                                                                                                                    So, everybody hating and fuck it, I hardly blame 'em
My mate Jason at the bar screaming "Who want what?"
                                                                                                                                                                                   Refrão:
Now, please be warned
That every song I feature on has capacity to be reborn
I said that anything can happen when I pick up a pen
But now I'm all about love so won't you say it again
                                                                                                                                                                                    Cause I got soul and I won't quit
I said I used to be the shy type
                                                                                                                                                                                    And your dad don't like it when I talk my shit
Backpack on my back on public transport sort of guy type
Now I'm in the lime light
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Bb
                                                                                                                                                                                    Cause I'm all about it baby
Tryna get my mind right
Body clock is in the clouds so often guess it's high time
                                                                                                                                                                                    I'm all about it baby
Hoodie sing the line like
Refrão:
                                                                                                                                                                                    Staying up late just to pass the time
                                                                                                                                                                                   And your parents don't like it when you and I getting high
                                    Dm
Cause I got soul and I won't quit
                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Bb
                                                                                                                                                                                    But I'm all about it baby
And your dad don't like it when I talk my shit
                                                                                                                                                                                    I'm all about it baby
Cause I'm all about it baby
I'm all about it baby
                                                                                                                                                                                   And they don't know anything about us
                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Bb
                                 Dm
Staying up late just to pass the time
                                                                                                                                                                                   Or anything about us
And your parents don't like it when you and I getting high
                                                                                                                                                                                   Or anything about it
                                                                                                                                                                                   No, no, no(x2)
Acordes
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