

Emblem3 - Sunset Boulevard

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Tom: E
                                                               G Gb
                                                               Woaaah
                                             D )
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 2ª casa
                                                               I set a bright future reflex of my a/v ators
Let's take a trip to sunset boulevard
                                                               Here's a peace sign going out to all my haters
In the city of stars
                                                               Hi five keaton no hurt hand when we
           Bm
The city of blinding lights, and starry eyes
                                                               Get samples in YorgutLand
I said now welcome to the city of angels
                                                               We chill soon talk about betty bloomby
Woaaah
                                                                              Gb
                                                               Kill bruz, play call of duty zombies !
City of angels
                                                               Yeaaaaaah
G Gb
Woaaah
                                                               She started to get the best of me
I said I love my women like I love my juice naked
                                                               While she makes her mind of whether she wants me or wesley
                                                               (Bm A G Fm)
All natural, no perservatives or fakness
I like my ladies like I like my brady's in bunches
                                                               Let's take a trip to sunset boulevard
I got the 6 pack I aint talking about the crunches
                                                               In the city of stars
                                                                           Rm
Hit it till I quit it like tyson's punches
                                                               The city of blinding lights, and starry eyes
Thats how you gotta rock if you wanna run shhhht
                                                               I said now welcome to the city of angels
Sweat make it less fizzy
                                                               Woaaah
Buzz kill betty got me doly doly dizzy
                                                               City of angels
Lost in her eyes like oh my god where is she?
                                                               Woaaah
Down here in so cal boy we gettin' busy
                                                               Let's take a trip to sunset boulevard
In the city
               Gb
                                                               In the city of stars
We gettin' busy in the city
                                                               The city of blinding lights, and starry eyes
Let's take a trip to sunset boulevard
                                                               I said now welcome to the city of angels
            G
In the city of stars
                                                               Woaaah
The city of blinding lights, and starry eyes
                                                               City of angels
                                                                   Gb
I said now welcome to the city of angels
                                                               Wooooaaaaaaah
                                                               City of angels
City of angels
                                                               G Gb
                                                               Woaaaaahh
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Acordes

