

Eminem - So Much Better

tom:
 Cm
 Pick up the god dang phone
 Cm
 Bitch, where the fuck were you Tuesday? With who you say?
 Cm
 You went there looking for me? Uh, that excuse is too lame
 D
 Keep playing me, you're gonna end up with a huge goose egg
 Cm
 You fake lying slut, you never told me you knew drake
 Fm
 Que Lupe? You want to lose two legs?
 Eb
 You try to flip this on me?
 D
 If I spent more time with you, you say
 Cm
 Ok yeah, I?m coo-coo, hey? Well, screw you
 Cm
 And I?d be the third person who screwed you today
 Fm
 Oh, four? Dre, Drake, Lupe? Uh, touche
 Cm
 You were too two-faced for me
 D
 Thought you was my number one true Blue Ace, but you ain't
 Cm
 And I can see you, and you make that little boo-boo face
 Fm
 Cause I'm hanging up this phone, boo you make my fucking
 bluetooth ache
 Eb
 You feeling blue too late
 D
 Go smurf yourself
 Cm
 You make me wanna smurfing puke blue kool aid
 Cm
 Here's what you say to someone you hate
 [Refrão]
 My life'd be so much better
 Fm
 If you just dropped dead (dead)
 D
 And this thought just popped in my head
 Cm
 And I thought... wouldn't shit just be a lot easier
 Fm
 If you dropped dead (dead)
 Eb
 I would feel so (so)
 D
 Much (much)
 Cm
 Better (better)
 Cm
 Think I just relapsed, this bitch pushed me over the brink
 Fm
 Hop on the freeway, trying to get some time alone and just
 think
 Cm
 Then the cops pulled me over, but they let me go
 D
 Cause I told them I?m only driving drunk, cause that bitch
 drove me to drink
 Cm
 I'm back on my fuck hoes, but a whole new hatred for blondes
 Fm
 But bias? I hate all bitches the same, baby come on
 Eb
 Excuse the pun

D
 But bitch you're such a broad statement
 Cm
 And I'm channeling my anger through every single station it's
 on
 Cm
 Cause a woman broke my he-art, I say he-art
 Fm
 Cause you ripped it in two pa-arts, and threw it in the
 garbage
 Cm
 Who do you think you are?
 D
 Bitch guess it's time for me to get the dust off, and pick
 myself up off the carpet
 Cm
 But I'll never say the L-word again
 Fm
 I la-la-la-la
 Eb
 Lesbian!
 D
 Ah!
 Cm
 My life would be so much better if you just
 [Refrão]
 My life'd be so much better
 Fm
 If you just dropped dead (dead)
 D
 And this thought just popped in my head
 Cm
 And I thought... Wouldn't shit just be a lot easier
 Fm
 If you dropped dead (dead)
 Eb
 I would feel so (so)
 D
 Much (much)
 Cm
 Better (better)
 Cm
 Cause you told me
 Fm
 You'd love me
 Cm
 Forever
 D Cm
 Bitch, that was a lie
 Fm
 Now I never
 Eb
 Wanted someone to die
 D Cm
 So bad in my fucking life
 Cm
 But fuck it, there?s other fish in the sea
 And I'mma have a whale of a time
 Fm
 Being a single sailor for the night
 Cm
 Bitch, on a scale of 1 to 10, shit
 I must be the holy grail of catches
 D
 Hoe, I got an oscar attached to my fucking name (great)
 Cm
 I might hit the club, find a chick that's tailor, made for me
 Fm
 Say fuck it, kick some shots back, get hammered and nail her
 Eb
 These bitches tryna get attached, but they're failing
 D

To latch onto the tail

Cm

Of my bumper to scratch them with the back of my trailer

Cm

Like I'm itching to get hitched... yeah, I'm rich as a bitch

Fm

But bitches ain't shit, and I'd rather leave a bitch in a ditch

Cm

Bitch, you complain when you listen to this

D

But you still throw yourself at me, that's what I call pitching a bitch

Cm

That's why I'm swinging at this chicks on sight

Fm

Long as I got a bat and two balls it's foul, but my dick's on strike

Eb

So all that love, shit, is null and void

D

Bitch I'm a droid

Cm

Oi, oi, oi

Fm

Man, oh, man

Cm

You boy, boy, boys getting sick at these girls, girls, girls

D

Oink, oink, oink, you fucking pigs, all you good boys doink, doink, doink

Cm

I got ninety nine problems and the bitch ain't one

Fm

She's all ninety nine of them, I need a machine gun

Eb

I take 'em all out

Cm

And go into a cardiac arrest, have a heart attack

Cm

And just drop dead

Cm

And I'mma throw a fucking party after this, cause yes!

[Refrão]

My life'd be so much better

Fm

If you just dropped dead (I hate you!)

D

And this thought just popped in my head (you made me this way!)

Cm

And I thought... Wouldn't shit just be a lot easier

Fm

If you dropped dead (dead)

Eb

I would feel so (so)

D

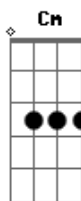
Much (much)

Cm

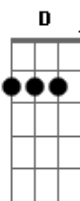
Better (better)

I'm just playing bitch, you know I love you

Acordes



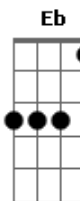
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