

# j-hope - On The Street (feat. J. Cole)

tom:

Dbm (forma dos acordes no tom de Bm )

Capostraste na 2ª casa

Intro: F G Am Em  
F G Am Em

[Refrão]

Every time I walk  
Every time I run  
Every time I move  
As always, for us

Every time I look  
Every time I love  
Every time I hope  
As always, for us

(On the street, I'm still)

[Primeira Parte]

Nae du bareun seontteut georeo, anywhere

J in the air  
Ganeun giri huimang-i doegoja hayeo

Na gutaeyeo  
Even my walk was made of

Your love and your faith  
Bodabeul hae jeo meolliseorado

Nabiga doe-eo

Now just walk lightly, whenever you want

Go on hopefully, wherever you walk  
Nugun-gaui sumi gitdeureo inneun geori

Nae yeonghon-gwa yeong-woneul dameulge

Everywhere (I'll be)

[Refrão]

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[Segunda Parte]

All hail the mighty survivor of hell  
Plopped down from heaven to sell  
Holy water that I scooped from the well

Fought tooth and a nail  
Just to prevail mongst it's ruthless

As I move through the field  
Feelin worried

In a hurry like a two minute drill  
To make a couple mil

Off a lucrative deal  
Selling train of thought

Name a artist who could derail  
You'll never see it

Like a n hula hoopin in jail  
I got a friend smart as fuck

But he stupid as hell  
He swear that God ain't real

Since it ain't no way to prove it his self

As if the universe ain't enough  
As if the volcanoes ain't erupt

As if the birds don't chirp  
As if a trillion nerves don't work

In the human body

Who would I be?  
Without the creator of this theater

Beside me to gently guide me?

Somedays I wonder if I need to

Pick a different hobby

I'm deep in with this rappin

It's all a nigga know  
G  
I never didn't nothin better

It's hard to let it go  
Am  
But like a father

Watching his daughter  
Em  
Walk down the altar

With tears in his eyes  
You gotta let her grow

F  
And so I shall  
G  
But first I been honing my style  
Am  
Coldest around

With more quotables

Than what the quota allows  
Em  
You see a top ten list

I see a Golden Corral, nigga  
F  
As the moon jumps over the cow  
G  
I contemplate if

I should wait to

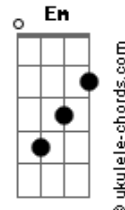
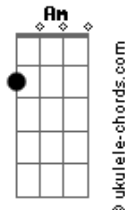
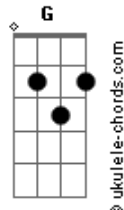
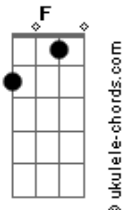
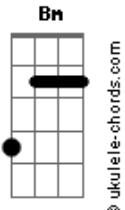
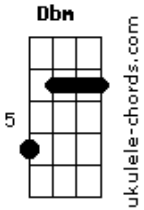
Hand over the crown  
Am  
And stick around for a bit longer

I got a strange type of hunger  
Em

The more I eat the more it gets stronger  
F  
The more it gets stronger  
G

I said the more it gets stronger  
Am

## Acordes



J-hope  
Em  
Cole World

[Refrão]

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