

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

tom:
 Capostraste na 2ª casa Dbm (forma dos acordes no tom de Bm)
 Intro: F G Am Em
 F G Am Em

[Refrão]

Every time I walk F
 Every time I run G
 Every time I move Am
 As always, for us Em

Every time I look F
 Every time I love G
 Every time I hope Am
 As always, for us Em

(On the street, I'm still)

[Primeira Parte]

Nae du bareun seontteut georeo, anywhere F

J in the air G
 Ganeun giri huimang-i doegoja hayeo

Na gutaeyeo Am
 Even my walk was made of

Your love and your faith Em
 Bodabeul hae jeo meolliseorado

Nabiga doe-eo

Now just walk lightly, whenever you want F

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

Nae yeonghon-gwa yeong-woneul dameulge Em

Everywhere (I'll be)

[Refrão]

Every time I walk F
 Every time I run G
 Every time I move Am
 As always, for us Em

Every time I look F
 Every time I love G
 Every time I hope Am
 As always, for us Em

(On the street, I'm still)

Every time I walk F
 Every time I run G
 Every time I move Am
 As always, for us Em

Every time I look F
 Every time I love G
 Every time I hope Am
 As always, for us Em

(On the street, I'm still)

[Segunda Parte]

All hail the mighty survivor of hell F
 Plopped down from heaven to sell G

Holy water that I scooped from the well Am

Fought tooth and a nail

Just to prevail mongst it's ruthless Em

As I move through the field

Feelin worried F

In a hurry like a two minute drill G

To make a couple mil

Off a lucrative deal

Selling train of thought Am

Name a artist who could derail

You'll never see it Em

Like a n hula hoopin in jail

I got a friend smart as fuck F

But he stupid as hell

He swear that God ain't real G

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

As if the universe ain't enough

As if the volcanoes ain't erupt Em

As if the birds don't chirp F

As if a trillion nerves don't work

In the human body G

Who would I be?

Without the creator of this theater Am

Beside me to gently guide me? Em

Somedays I wonder if I need to

Pick a different hobby

I'm deep in with this rappin F

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

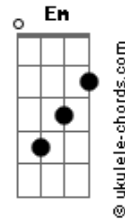
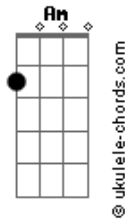
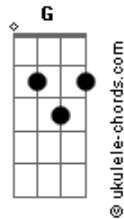
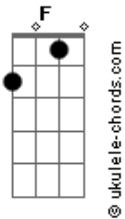
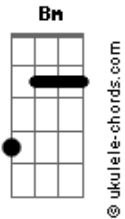
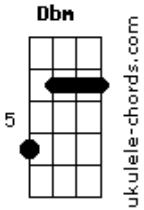
Hand over the crown
Am
And stick around for a bit longer

Em
I got a strange type of hunger

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

Am
I said the more it gets stronger

Acordes



J-hope
Em
Cole World

[Refrão]

F
Every time I walk
G
Every time I run
Am
Every time I move
Em
As always, for us

F
Every time I look
G
Every time I love
Am
Every time I hope
Em
As always, for us

(On the street, I'm still)

F
Every time I walk
G
Every time I run
Am
Every time I move
Em
As always, for us

F
Every time I look
G
Every time I love
Am
Every time I hope
Em
As always, for us

(On the street, I'm still)