

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-gauí sumi gitdeureo inneun geori Am

Nae yeonghon-gwa yeong-woneul dameulge Em

Everywhere (I'll be)

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[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

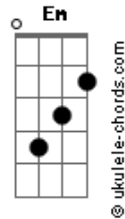
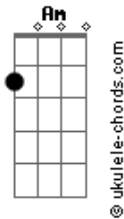
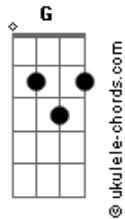
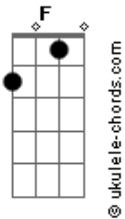
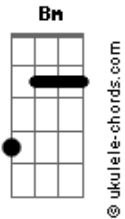
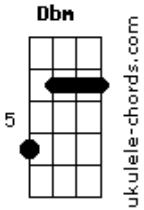
Hand over the crown
Am
And stick around for a bit longer

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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