

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]

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)

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Every time I run
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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

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

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
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As always, for us

(On the street, I'm still)

Acordes

