

Juice Wrld - Conversations

tom:

Intro: **Abm Dbm E Gb**
Abm Dbm E Gb

Oh my God, Ronny
[Refrão]

Abm Dbm The devil hit my phone, he wanna talk **Dbm**

E Gb But I'm not really up for conversations **Dbm**
Abm Dbm I can have my cake and eat it, too

E Gb I just gotta make a reservation **Dbm**
Abm Dbm Chillin' in my head, but it's hot

E Gb Flames everywhere, I see Satan **Dbm**
Abm Dbm Demons tryna run up in my spot a lot

E Gb Really, really runnin' out of patience

[Primeira Parte]

Abm Dbm T? Timing, timing, timing

E Gb All about timing, timing, timing

Abm Dbm Sit back in my chair, relaxing and reclining

E Gb He has not a care in the world, no, I'm lying

Abm Dbm Takin' all these meds to the face got me flying

E Gb Takin' all these meds to the face got me dying

Abm Dbm Smoke 'til my mind frying, eyes red, high and crying

E Gb Numb the pain with Oxy and Dior, yeah, pricey

Abm Dbm Juice like 2Pac Shakur, no ice tea

E Gb Givenchy, Louis V, Double V, icy

Abm Dbm Wedding ring, better things, better half, wifey

E Gb Only things numbing me from this hard life, uh, uh, alright

[Refrão]

Abm Dbm The devil hit my phone, he wanna talk **Dbm**
E Gb

But I'm not really up for conversations

Abm Dbm I can have my cake and eat it, too

E Gb I just gotta make a reservation

Abm Dbm Chillin' in my head, but it's hot

E Gb Flames everywhere, I see Satan

Abm Dbm Demons tryna run up in my spot a lot

E Gb Really, really runnin' out of patience

[Segunda Parte]

Abm Dbm I'm waiting, waiting, waiting, sittin' up

E Gb Abm Waiting, waiting, waiting, contemplating

Dbm My heart racing

E Gb Feels like I'ma die every second of the day

Abm Dbm So I gotta get high

E Gb Ain't no coming down, ain't no coming down, why?

Abm Dbm My anxiety bring me down, that's the fucking downside

Abm Dbm E Gb This light of mine goes dim tonight

Abm Dbm Will I be alright?

E Gb Let me guess, no answer, right?

[Refrão]

Abm Dbm The devil hit my phone, he wanna talk **Dbm**

E Gb But I'm not really up for conversations

Abm Dbm I can have my cake and eat it, too

E Gb I just gotta make a reservation

Abm Dbm Chillin' in my head, but it's hot

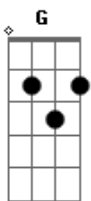
E Gb Flames everywhere, I see Satan

Abm Dbm Demons tryna run up in my spot a lot

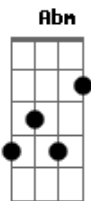
E Gb Really, really runnin' out of patience

[Final] **Abm Dbm E Gb**
Abm Dbm E Gb

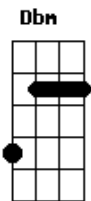
Acordes



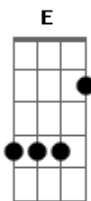
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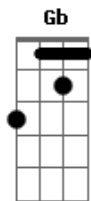
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