Juice Wrld - Who Shot Cupid

tom:

Cm (forma dos acordes no tom de Bm) Capostraste na 1ª casa Intro: Bm D A 0oh Bm DA Oh, oh, oh, oh, yeah Rm Bitches on me, that's often D Α Doin' them beans often Bm D Α Purps on the beat [Refrão] Bm D She know me well, well, well, she know me well (uh-huh) Bm D Told me she loved me still, bitch, go to hell (uh-huh) Bm D Α All the drugs I did, it was worth it (yeah) Bm Super worth it (uh) D Bm Α Tell me why you had me feelin' worthless (yeah) D Α Bm Now your heart broken, you need a surgeon (yeah) Α I know one thing for sure, one thing for certain (yeah) D Α D I know one thing's for sure, one thing's for certain (yeah, yeah, yeah) [Primeira Parte] D We ain't gon' do this, not again Bm D Gucci cardigan, I'm the flyest gent Α Bm D I found out what the problem is, breakin' promises D Α It was the both of us [Pré-Refrão] D Oh, all girls the same, same, same Bm D A Two blue pills to the brain, brain, brain Bm D Yeah, I kinda miss your brain D A Bm And I bet you miss my fame [Refrão] Bm She know me well, well, well, she know me well (uh-huh) Bm D Told me she loved me still, bitch, go to hell (uh-huh) Bm D All the drugs I did, it was worth it (yeah) Bm Super worth it (uh) Bm D Tell me why you had me feelin' worthless (yeah)

Acordes

Now your heart broken, you need a surgeon (yeah) D Α I know one thing for sure, one thing for certain (yeah) D Α I know one thing's for sure, one thing's for certain (yeah, yeah, yeah) [Segunda Parte] D I bet I'll never die again Bm D Bullets fly again, Cupid hit his target Bm D Guess he's been target practicing Bm D Α Devils panickin', it makes it worse for my heart [Pré-Refrão] D Α Oh, all girls the same, same, same Bm D Two blue pills to the brain, brain, brain D Yeah, I kinda miss your brain D A Bm And I bet you miss my fame [Ponte] Rm Well, well, well, well D A She do me well 'Cause I been through hell Bm All the drugs I did D A Bm They weren't worth it, now I'm worthless D Rm Sometimes I feel like that she'll be better off D Α Bm Without me but without her I would die, oh I would die, oh [Refrão] Bm D She know me well, well, well, she know me well (uh-huh) Bm D Told me she loved me still, bitch, go to hell (uh-huh) Bm D All the drugs I did, it was worth it (yeah) Bm Super worth it (uh) D Bm Tell me why you had me feelin' worthless (yeah) Now your heart broken, you need a surgeon (yeah) D Α Bm I know one thing for sure, one thing for certain (yeah) Α Bm I know one thing's for sure, one thing's for certain (yeah, yeah, yeah)



