Tom: Db

Khalid - Rollin

m Intro: Dbm A Gbm B Dbm A Gbm B Dbm A Gbm B Dbm A Gbm B [Refrão] Dbm I've been rollin' on the freeway I've been riding 85 Gbm I've been thinking way too much В And I'm way too gone to drive Dbm I got anger in my chest I got millions on my mind Gbm And you didn't fit the picture В So I guess you weren't the vibe Dbm I've been rollin' on the freeway Α I've been riding 85 Gbm I've been thinking way too much B And I'm way too gone to drive Dbm I got anger in my chest I got millions on my mind Gbm And you didn't fit the picture B So I guess you weren't the vibe [Primeira Parte] Dbm L-O-V-E on my right leg, Dbm that's Gucci (know what I'm sayin'?) L-O-V-E on my main ho, that's pucci (get what I'm sayin'?) Caught a lil' jetlag but I'm golden, damn We deserve Grammys and some Oscars, damn Dbm They deserve wammys, they imposters I be rollin' with my project homies, it's a vibe Gbm I just did some pills with the homie, it's a vibe В Bend her over, switch sides, it's a vibe [Pré-Refrão] Dbm I come through with strippers and some shottas I gotta accept that I'm a monster Gbm I pull up in several different options R Not all, but most of 'em came topless Dbm I'll shatter your dreams with this cream I make Α Gotta be on codeine to think of shit I say

Gbm I can't feel my toes and ain't gon' fold up I was in the parkin' lot when I rolled up [Refrão] Dbm I've been rollin' on the freeway I've been riding 85 Gbm I've been thinking way too much B And I'm way too gone to drive Dbm I got anger in my chest I got millions on my mind Gbm And you didn't fit the picture В So I guess you weren't the vibe Dbm I've been rollin' on the freeway I've been riding 85 Gbm I've been thinking way too much В And I'm way too gone to drive Dbm I got anger in my chest I got millions on my mind Gbm And you didn't fit the picture R So I guess you weren't the vibe [Segunda Parte] Dhm Pluto Dbm Gotta dig what I'm sayin' Dbm Chanel draped on me, baby Gotta dig what I'm sayin' she look like she's sponsored by Mercedes Gbm Dig what I'm sayin' Gbm this cree cologne is on me, baby (you dig?) R Dig what I'm sayin'? I'm goin' hard (hard, yeah) Dbm I pop up bubbly in your memory You should be glad I'm showin' you sympathy (show you sympathy) Gbm I gave you, took you up out the gutter (out the gutter) Ever let you go, you gon' suffer (you gon' suffer from it) [Pré-Refrão] Dbm I come through with strippers and some shottas I gotta accept that I'm a monster Gbm I pull up in several different options В

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Not all, but most of 'em came topless
       Dbm
I'll shatter your dreams with this cream I make
               Α
Gotta be on codeine to think of shit I say
Gbm
I can't feel my toes and ain't gon' fold up
В
I was in the parkin' lot when I rolled up
(Dbm A Gbm)
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[Final]

Dbm A Gbm В Yeah, L.O.V.E. on my right leg В Gbm

Acordes

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I hope it hurts you when you're hearin' my name Db Dbn A Gbn В Ε Caug ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com © ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com 5

Nah Hendrix overload, dig what I'm sayin'? Dbm Α I feel like I should be giving up Gbm B Gbm You can't leave this, it's too much Dbm Α But I'm tired of you leading me on, oh no Gbm В I don't like where this shit is going Dbm Α You heart is stuck in all your apologies В Gbm Gave you my all but you went off on me Dbm A Keep your love, it doesn't feel the same Gbm R