

Lil Wayne - Drop The World

Tom: Ab

(com acordes na forma de Capostraste na 1ª casa (capo 1ª casa) G)

(intro) Em Em G D
Em Em G C

I got ice in my veins, blood in my eyes
Hate in my heart, love in my mind
I seen nights full of pain, days of the same
You keep the sunshine, save me the rain
I search but never find, hurt but never cry
I work and forever try, but I'm cursed, so never mind
And it's worse, but better times seem further and beyond
The top gets higher the more that I climb
The spot gets smaller, and I get bigger
Try'na get into where I fit in, no room for a ngga
But soon for a ngga it be on, mu?fcka
'Cause all the bullshit, it made me strong, mu?fcka

(refrão)
So I pick the world up and I'ma drop it on your fckin' head
yeah

Bitch, I'ma pick the world up and I'ma drop it on your fckin' head
yeah

And I could die now, rebirth motherfcker, hop up in my spaceship and leave Earth, motherfcker
I'm gone, motherfcker, I'm gone uh

I know what they don't wanna tell you
Just hope you're heaven-sent, and you're hell-proof
I-I walk up in the world and cut the lights off
And confidence is the stain they can't wipe off
Huh, my word is my pride
But wisdom is bleak, and that's a word from the wise
Served to survive, murdered and bribed
And when it got too heavy I put my burdens aside

(refrão)
It hurts, but I never show this pain you'll never know
If only you could see just how lonely and how cold
And frostbit I've become, my back's against the wall
When push come to shove, I just stand up and scream ?fck 'em all?

Man, it feels like these walls are closing in, this roof is caving in
Up its time to razor-thin your days are numbered like pagers and
My book of rhymes, got 'em cookin', boy this crooked mind of mine got 'em all Shook and
Scared to look in my eyes I stole that fckin' clock I took the time and I

Came up from behind and pretty much snuck up And butt-fcked this game up

Better be careful when you bring my name up fck this fame, that ain't what

I came to claim but the game ain't gonna be the same on the day that I leave it

But I swear one way or another I'ma make these fckin' haters believe that

I swear to God, won't spare the rod I'm a man of my word, so your fckin'

Heads better nod Or I'ma fck around in this bitch and roast everybody

Sleep on me, that pillow is where your head'll lie permanently, bitch,

It's beddy-bye this world is my Easter egg, yeah, prepare to die

My head is swole, my confidence is up this stage is my pedestal

I'm unstoppable, incredible hope you're trapped in my medicine ball

I could run circles around you so fast your fckin' head'll spin, dog

I split your cabbage and your lettuce and olives I'll fckin'

(refrão)

(Em)

Acordes

