

Lucas Inutilismo - 2019 Em Uma Música

tom:

Intro: Gm Cm D^G

Gm
White shirt now red, my bloody nose
Sleepin', you're on your tippy toes
Cm
Creepin' around like no one knows
D7
Think you're so criminal
Gm
So you're a tough guy
Like it really rough guy
Just can't get enough guy
Chest always so puffed guy
Cm
I'm that bad type
Make your mama sad type
D7
Make your girlfriend mad type
D7
Might seduce your dad type
I'm the bad guy, Ueum!

Gm Cm D7
I'm only good at bein' bad, bad

Gm
I like when you get mad
I guess I'm pretty glad that you're alone
You said she's scared of me?
I mean, I don't see what she sees
But maybe it's 'cause I'm wearing your cologne

D Eb F Eb
When I popped off, then your girl gave me just a little bit of
D
lockjaw
Eb F Eb D
Baby so cold, he from the north, he from the Canada
Eb F Eb D
Bankroll so low, I got nothing else that I can withdraw
Eb
Ran out the door
F Eb D Eb
I shine my wrist, it go like shashasha, shashasha
F Eb D Eb
I got your bitch singing, lalalala, lalala
F Eb D Eb
I shine my wrist, it go like shashasha, shashasha
F Eb D Eb
I got your bitch singing, lalalala, lalala
F Eb D
How I stride like that?
D Eb
(Lalalala, lalala)
(Shashasha, shashasha)
D Eb
(Lalalala, lalala)
(Shashasha, shashasha)
D
When I popped

Yeah, yeah
I mean, where the fuck should I really even start?
I got hoes that I'm keepin' in the dark
I got my fellas 'cross the street livin' large
Thinkin' back to the fact that they dead
Thought my raps wasn't facts 'til they sat with the bars
I got two phones, one needs a charge
Yeah, they twins, I could tell they ass apart
I got big packs comin' on the way
I got big stacks comin' out the safe
I got Lil Max with me, he the wave
When I die, put my money in the grave
When I die, put my money in the grave
I really gotta put a couple fellas in they place

(Dbm A Gbm Ab)

Dbm
Breakfast at Tiffany's and bottles of bubbles
A
Girls with tattoos who like getting in trouble
Gbm
Lashes and diamonds, ATM machines
Ab
Buy myself all of my favorite things
Dbm
Been through some bad shit, I should be a sad bitch
A
Who woulda thought it'd turn me to a savage?
Gbm
Rather be tied up with calls and not strings
Ab
Write my own checks like I write what I sing
Dbm
My wrist, stop watchin', my neck is flossin'
A
Make big deposits, my gloss is poppin'
Gbm
You like my hair? Gee, thanks, just bought it
Ab
I see it, I like it, I want it, I got it
Dbm
I want it, I got it, I want it, I got it
A
I want it, I got it, I want it, I got it
Gbm
You like my hair? Gee, thanks, just bought it
Ab
I see it, I like it, I want it, I got it

So I say
Gbm D
Dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh, oh, oh
E Dbm
I've never seen anybody do the things you do before
Gbm D
They say move for me, move for me, move for me, ay, ay, ay
E Dbm
And when you're done I'll make you do it all again

Am
I love it when you call me señorita
C
I wish I could pretend I didn't need ya
F
But every touch is ooh la la la
It's true, la la la
Em
Ooh, I should be running
G Am
Ooh, you keep me coming for you

Evoluiu, ritmo agressivo, 150 fluiu
Levando levadas que você nunca ouviu
Eu sou o Rio
Cm
Vai brisar na vibe do Kevin o Chris
Do tamborzão que te faz mexer
Gm
Seja no Lins ou no PPG
Pode começar a descer
Cm
Vai brisar na vibe do Kevin o Chris
Do tamborzão que te faz mexer
Seja no Lins ou no PPG
Gm
Pode começar a descer
Cm
Habilidosa ela vem jogando
Abre e fecha quicadinha
Faça em mim sensualizando
Eu dou aquela sarradinha

(Cm)

Tá pronta pra pista?
 Se joga na vida
 Quer papo de ousadia?
 Ai, que coisa boa!
 Mundo se acabando e a gente manda nessa porra
 Se mexer comigo, vai mexer com a tropa toda
 Tamo preparada, pode vir que é coisa boa

Oi bota a cara pra tu ver
 O que vai acontecer
 Eu vou te dar o prejuí
 Vai tomar surra de bumbum
 Turudum turudum turudum turudum
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Numa nave espacial
 Certos de que além do acima há uma jornada
 Eu quero ir Pro espaço sideral
 Nessa vida passageira
 Eu vou contigo até o fim
 Numa nave espacial
 Certos de que além do acima há uma jornada
 Eu quero ir Pro espaço sideral
 Nessa vida passageira
 Eu vou contigo até o fim
 Sinto um frio na barriga tudo isso me lembra a cena de um filme
 O instinto selvagem que invade a sensação de perigo nos define
 O Rogério ta com sede
 DJ Celinho? É o brabo de novo
 Frio na barriga
 Frio na barriga

(A C G F)

A

C

Yeah, I'm gonna take my horse to the old town road
 I'm gonna ride 'til I can't no more
 I'm gonna take my horse to the old town road
 I'm gonna ride 'til I can't no more
 I got the horses in the back
 Horse tack is attached
 Hat is matte black
 Got the boots that's black to match

Sentou e gostou, quicou e gostou, chamando de amor
 Can't nobody tell me nothin'
 You can't tell me nothin'
 Can't nobody tell me nothin'
 You can't tell me nothin'

(Dbm B E A)

Oh, yeah
 I feel you crumble in my arms down to your heart of stone
 You bled me dry just like the tears you never show

Why don't you take what you want from me?

Take what you need from me
 Take what you want and go

Why don't you take what you want from me?

Take what you need from me
 Take what you want and go

I never needed anything from you
 And all I ever asked was for the truth
 You showed your tongue and it was forked in two
 Your venom was lethal, I almost believed you
 Yeah, you preyed on my every mistake

Waited on me to break, held me under hopin' I would drown
 Like a plague, I was wasting away

Tryna find my way out, find my way out

And it finally came the day

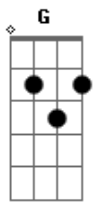
I start giving my heart away

For Heaven's sake, my bones will break

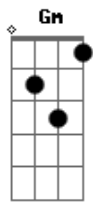
But you never own my soul, no

[Final] Dbm B E A
 Dbm B A Ab

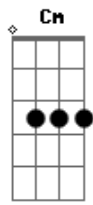
Acordes



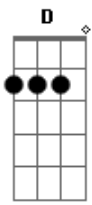
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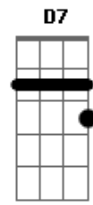
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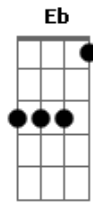
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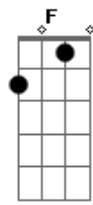
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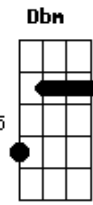
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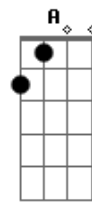
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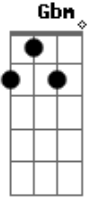
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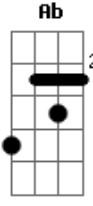
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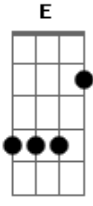
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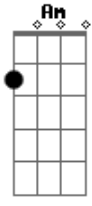
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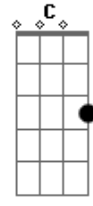
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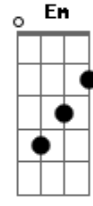
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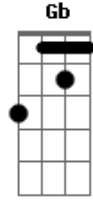
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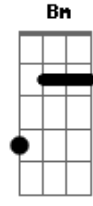
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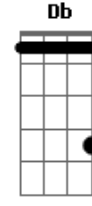
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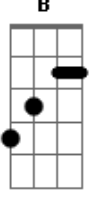
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