Lucas Inutilismo - 2020 Em Uma Música

tom: Fm Bom, fim de ano chegou É hora da gente olhar pra trás E relembrar de tudo o que aconteceu! Mas como seria o ano de 2020 em uma música? Intro: Fm Cm Eb Bb Fm I've been tryna call Cm Eb Bb Maybe you can show me how to love, maybe I look around and Fm Sin City's cold and empty Cm No one's around to judge me Eb Bb I can't see clearly when you're gone Fm Cm I said, ooh, I'm blinded by the lights Cm Eb No, I can't sleep until I feel your touch Fm Cm I said, ooh, I'm drowning in the night Bb Fb Oh, when I'm like this, you're the one I trust (Hey, hey) (Fm Cm Eb Bb) Dm Tastes like strawberries Am On a summer evenin' G And it sounds just like a song Dm Breathe me in Am Breathe me out C I don't know if I could ever go without D Watermelon sugar high Watermelon sugar high Watermelon sugar high Watermelon sugar high D Watermelon sugar high Watermelon sugar high Watermelon sugar high Watermelon sugar high D Bitches callin' my phone like I'm locked up, nonstop From the plane to the fuckin' helicopter, yeah G Cops pullin' up like I'm givin' drugs out, nah, nah ${\tt I}\,{\tt 'm}$ a popstar, not a doctor Db Db С Bitches callin' my phone like I'm locked up, nonstop Db Db

From the plane to the fuckin' helicopter, yeah
C Db Db C Cops pullin' up like I'm givin' drugs out, nah, nah I'm a popstar, not a doctor С Db Db Ayy, shawty with the long text, I don't talk, ayy Db Db C Shawty with the long legs, she don't walk Db Db C Yeah, last year, I kept it on the tuck, ayy Db Db C 2020, I came to fuck it up, yeah I want a long life E E E A legendary one G GB E C C C I want a quick death, and a easy one B D E I want a pretty girl F F F I would've stayed at home G Gb E 'Cause I was doin' better alone ССС But when you said: Hello B D F I know that was the end of it all EEE I should've stayed at home G Gb F 'Cause now there ain't no letting you go С Am I falling in love D With the one that could break my heart? EEG GbE Oh no, I was doin' better alone E E E But when you said: Hello В D F I know that was the end of it all EEE I should've stayed at home Gb F G 'Cause now there ain't no letting you go C Am I falling in love D With the one that could break my heart? CD B (Oooooh) Break my heart E G C (Oooh) Break my heart D B (Oooh) Break my heart Am I falling in love With the one that could break my heart? D I'm not your friend or anything, damn You think that you're the man I think, therefore, I am D D I'm not your friend or anything, damn You think that you're the man Α I think, therefore, I am Bb Stop Bb Pullin' out the coupe at the lot

Bustin' all the bells out the box Gb I just hit a lick with the box Had to put the stick in a box Bb Pour up the whole damn seal, I'ma get lazy Ah Gb I got the mojo-deals, we been trappin' like the '80s Bb She sucked a hold in soul, gotta Cash App Gb Ab Told 'em wipe a freaking nose, say slatt, slatt Bb I won't never sell my soul, and I can back that Gb Ab And I really wanna know, where you at, at? Gm Workin' on the weekend like usual Way off in the deep end like usual They can swear they passed us, they doin' too much D7 Haven't done my taxes, I'm too turnt up (hey) Gm Bitch, this is fame, not clout Cm I don't even know what that's about, watch your mouth D7 Baby got a ego twice the size of the crib Gm I can never tell her shit, it is what it is Said what I had to and did what I did Cm Never turn my back on FBG, God forbid D7 Virgil got the Patek on my wrist doing frontflips Gm Giving you my number, but don't hit me on no dumb shit Woo, hunnid thousand for the cheapest ring Em Em On a his finger, lil' bitch, woo Em Gb I done flew one out to Spain to be in my domain Em And Audemar'd the bitch, woo Em Dropped three dollars on a ring Em Call it Bentley truck, lil' bitch, woo Em I was in the trap serving cocaine Em I ain't been the same since, woo Em Granny, she was standing right there Em While I catch a play on a brick, woo Em I make them lil' fucking go haywire Gb Taliban Em I said, certified freak Em Em Seven days a week Em Wet-ass pussy Gb Em Make that pull-out game weak, woo (B C Db) (There's some hoes in this house) (There's some hoes in this house) (There's some hoes in this house)

Told 'em fuck 12, fuck SWAT

В С Db Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Db Yeah, you fucking with some wet-ass pussy В C Bring a bucket and a mop for this wet-ass pussy B C Db Give me everything you got for this wet-ass pussy Now from the top, make it drop That's some wet-ass pussy В Now get a bucket and a mop That's some wet-ass pussy I'm talking WAP, WAP, WAP That's some wet-ass pussy R Macaroni in a pot That's some wet-ass pussy Eb Eb Eb Eb Eb Fh Ho-ho-ho-how you like that? Eb Е Eb Eb You gon' like that, that-that-that, that-that-that-that Eb E Eb How you like that? (Bada-bing, bada-boom-boom) Eb Eb Е Eb You like that, that-that-that-that, that-that-that? Eb Look at you, now look at me Eb Look at you, now look at me Look at you, now look at me How you like that? Look at you, now look at me Fh Look at you, now look at me Look at you, now look at me How you like that? Eb Your girl need it all and that?s a hundred Baek gae junge baek nae mokseul weonhae Karma, come and get some Ttakajiman eojjeol su eopjana What?s up, I?m right back Bangaswereul cock back Plain Jane get hijacked Don?t like me? Then tell me how you like that, like that Eb É o Niack chega, embraza E dá choque no seu sistema Hoje eu te levo pra casa Eb Só não me arruma problema Tu pediu pra eu te botar E eu boto com pressão Então vai, já se prepara Na raba toma tapão

(There's some hoes in this house)

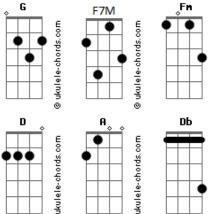
```
Se-pre se-pre se prepara, na raba toma tapão
                                                             Parte 4 De 4
Se prepara para para, na raba toma tapão
Oh, Juliana
                                                              Pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa
O que tu quer de mim?
                                                              Pa pa pa pa pa pa pa
Já falei que eu passo o rodo
                                                              Pa pa pa pa pa pa
E não caio em qualquer papim
                                                              Sobe, desce, para, depois joga na minha cara e faz
Eb
Oh, Juliana
                                                              [Tab - Riff]
      Db
O que tu quer de mim?
                                                              Parte 1 De 4
Já falei que eu passo o rodo
         В
E não caio em qualquer papim
                                                              Parte 2 De 4
Então desliza, desliza
                                                              Parte 3 De 4
Vem jogando esse bundão
Prepara, pode pá
Vai ser só colocadão
                                                              Parte 4 De 4
Vai Luan
Vai Luan
                                                              Pa pa pa pa pa
Pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa
                                                              Pa pa pa pa pa
[Tab - Riff]
                                                             Pa pa pa pa pa
Parte 1 De 4
                                                              Pa pa pa
                                                                            Bbm Fm
                                                              Só basta você me ligar
Parte 2 De 4
                                                              Ab
                                                                                     Eb
                                                              Que eu vou correndo te encontrar
                                                                            Bbm Fm
                                                              Só basta você me ligar
Parte 3 De 4
                                                              Ab
                                                                                      Eb
                                                              Que eu vou correndo te encontrar
                                                                                      Eb
                                                                     Fm
                                                                                Ab
                                                              Bbm
Parte 4 De 4
                                                             Eu já te superei, certeza eu superei
                                                              Bbm Fm
                                                              Mas não manda mensagem outra vez
                                                                  Eb
                                                              Ab
                                                              Senão recairei
Pa pa pa pa pa pa pa
                                                                  Cadd9
Pa pa pa pa pa pa pa
                                                                                           Am
                                                             E agora eu vou fazer uma máquina do tempo
Pa pa pa pa pa pa pa (gravou)
                                                                   Em
                                                              Vou encher ela de boldo
Pa pa (hey)
                                                                   G
                                                                              Cadd9
                                                              Vou voltar pro passado e reescrever tudo de novo
 Em
                                                                         Am
                                                                                                  Em
                                                              Vou pros anos '70 encontrar com o meu sogro
G Cadd9
Cheguei pra gente brincar
       F7M Em
Então, desce pro play, você vai gostar
                                                              Mas eu to sem amor com o bolso cheio de onça
F7M Em
No way, v
Em
           vamo argumentar
                                                                    Am
                                                              Ninguém se cansa
                                                                                         G
Quero ver descer até o pai cansar
                                                                          Fm
C D
                                                      G
                                                              Vou cantar sofrência igual Marília Mendonça
                              Em
                                                                Cadd9
Sim, vem cá jogar pra mim, vem cá jogar pra mim, vem gostosin
                                                                                         Am
                                                              Nossa vizinhança já já se cansa
С
       D
                              Em
Sim, vem cá jogar pra mim, vem cá jogar pra mim
                                                                         Em
                                                              Vou cantar sofrência
Sobe, desce, para, depois joga na minha cara e faz
                                                                G
[Tab - Riff]
                                                              I'ma show you how to get it
                                                               Abm
                                                                               В
                                                              It go, right foot up, left foot slide
Parte 1 De 4
                                                                       E
                                                              Gb
                                                              Left foot up, right foot slide
                                                               Abm
                                                                                     R
Parte 2 De 4
                                                              Basically, I'm saying either way
                                                              We 'bout to slide, ayy
                                                              Gb
                                                                                      E
                                                              Can't let this one slide, ayy
Parte 3 De 4
                                                                         Abm
```

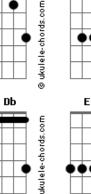
Don't you wanna dance with me? No? Gb E I could dance like Michael Jackson Abm B I could give you thug passion F It's a Thriller in the trap where we from Ab Baby, don't you want to dance with me? Gb E R Brand new Lamborghini, fuck a cop car Ab With the pistol on my hip like I'm a cop (Yeah, yeah, yeah) R Gb Eadd9 Have you ever met a real super rockstar? Ab This ain't no guitar, bitch, this a Glock Gb E R My Glock told me to promise you gon' squeeze me Ab You better let me go the day you need me Gb Eadd9 Soon as you up me on that fella, get to bustin Dm Switchin' them positions for you Bb Am Cookin' in the kitchen and I'm in the bedroom Gm I'm in the Olympics, way I'm jumping through hoops Know my love infinite, nothin' I wouldn't do Gm That I won't do, switchin' for Am Perfect, perfect Bb Gm You're too good to be true (oooh) Dm But I get tired of runnin' Gm Bb Fuck it, now I'm runnin' with you (with you) Dm The boy you got that yummy-yum Bb That yummy-yum, that yummy-yummy And boy you got that yummy-yum Bb Gm That yummy-yum, that yuum 'Cause I'll be Switchin' them positions for you (D A Bb G)

Db Ab В 'Cause I-I-I'm in the stars tonight Db Ab В Ε So watch me bring the fire and set the night alight (hey) Dh Ab R F Shining through the city with a little funk and soul В Db Ab Е

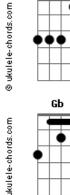
Acordes

(DABbG)





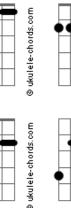
Cn

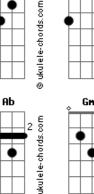


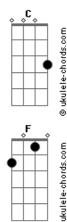
Eb



E 00







E

ukulele-chords.

õ

ukulele-chords.com

lolo com hr

You got to keep me focused, you want it, say so Fill 'em with the venom, and eliminate 'em Other words, I Minute Maid 'em I don't want to hurt 'em, but I did 'em in a fit of rage I'm murderin' again, nobody will evade him I'm finna kill 'em and dump all the fuckin' bodies in a lake Obliteratin' everything, incineratin' and renegade 'em And I make anybody who want it with the pen afraid But don't nobody want it but they're gonna get it anyway 'Cause I'm beginnin' to feel like I'm mentally ill I'm Atilla, kill or be killed, I'm a killer Be the vanilla gorilla You're bringin' the killer within me, out of me You don't want to be the enemy of the demon Who went in me, and be on the recieving of me What stupidity, it'd be Every bit of me is the epitome of a spitter When I'm in the vicinity, motherfucker, you better duck Or you finna be dead the minute you run into me A hundred percent of you is a fifth of a percent of me I'm 'bout to fuckin' finish you bitch, I'm unfadable You wanna battle, I'm available I'm blowin' up like an inflatable I'm undebatable, I'm unavoidable

So I'ma light it up like dynamite, whoa oh oh

D

Day to night to morning, keep with me in the moment

I'd let you had I known it, why don't you say so?

Didn't even notice, no punches left to roll with

Α

I'm unevadable

I'm on the toilet bowl

BЬ

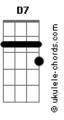
R

I got a trailer full of money and I'm paid in full

Dn

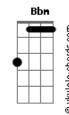
I'm not afraid to pull the

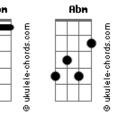
Man stop

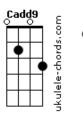


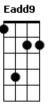


<u>е</u>н © ukulele-chords.com









ukulele-chords.com