

# Lucas Inutilismo - 2020 Em Uma Música

tom:  
 Fm  
 Bom, fim de ano chegou  
 É hora da gente olhar pra trás  
 E lembrar 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  
 I've been on my own for long enough  
 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  
 Eb Bb  
 No, I can't sleep until I feel your touch  
 Fm Cm  
 I said, ooh, I'm drowning in the night  
 Eb Bb  
 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'  
 C G  
 And it sounds just like a song  
 Dm  
 Breathe me in  
 Am  
 Breathe me out  
 C G  
 I don't know if I could ever go without  
 D  
 Watermelon sugar high  
 A  
 Watermelon sugar high  
 C  
 Watermelon sugar high  
 G  
 Watermelon sugar high  
 D  
 Watermelon sugar high  
 A  
 Watermelon sugar high  
 C  
 Watermelon sugar high  
 G  
 Watermelon sugar high  
 D A  
 Bitches callin' my phone like I'm locked up, nonstop  
 C  
 From the plane to the fuckin' helicopter, yeah  
 G  
 Cops pullin' up like I'm givin' drugs out, nah, nah  
 I'm a popstar, not a doctor  
 C Db Db C  
 Bitches callin' my phone like I'm locked up, nonstop  
 C Db Db C

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  
 C Db Db C  
 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  
 E E E  
 I would've stayed at home  
 G Gb E  
 'Cause I was doin' better alone  
 C C C  
 But when you said: Hello  
 B D E  
 I know that was the end of it all  
 E E E  
 I should've stayed at home  
 G Gb E  
 'Cause now there ain't no letting you go  
 C  
 Am I falling in love  
 D  
 With the one that could break my heart?  
 E E G Gb E  
 Oh no, I was doin' better alone  
 E E E  
 But when you said: Hello  
 B D E  
 I know that was the end of it all  
 E E E  
 I should've stayed at home  
 G Gb E  
 'Cause now there ain't no letting you go  
 C  
 Am I falling in love  
 D  
 With the one that could break my heart?  
 C D B  
 (Ooooh) 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 D  
 I'm not your friend or anything, damn  
 A  
 You think that you're the man  
 A  
 I think, therefore, I am  
 D D  
 I'm not your friend or anything, damn  
 A  
 You think that you're the man  
 A  
 I think, therefore, I am  
 Bb  
 Stop  
 Bb  
 Pullin' out the coupe at the lot

Told 'em fuck 12, fuck SWAT

Bustin' all the bells out the box

I just hit a lick with the box

Had to put the stick in a box

Pour up the whole damn seal, I'ma get lazy

I got the mojo-deals, we been trappin' like the '80s

She sucked a hold in soul, gotta Cash App

Told 'em wipe a freaking nose, say slatt, slatt

I won't never sell my soul, and I can back that

And I really wanna know, where you at, at?

Workin' on the weekend like usual

Way off in the deep end like usual

They can swear they passed us, they doin' too much

Haven't done my taxes, I'm too turnt up (hey)

Bitch, this is fame, not clout

I don't even know what that's about, watch your mouth

Baby got a ego twice the size of the crib

I can never tell her shit, it is what it is

Said what I had to and did what I did

Never turn my back on FBG, God forbid

Virgil got the Patek on my wrist doing frontflips

Giving you my number, but don't hit me on no dumb shit

Woo, hunnid thousand for the cheapest ring

On a his finger, lil' bitch, woo

I done flew one out to Spain to be in my domain

And Audemar'd the bitch, woo

Dropped three dollars on a ring

Call it Bentley truck, lil' bitch, woo

I was in the trap serving cocaine

I ain't been the same since, woo

Granny, she was standing right there

While I catch a play on a brick, woo

I make them lil' fucking go haywire

Taliban

I said, certified freak

Seven days a week

Wet-ass pussy

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)

(There's some hoes in this house)

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, you fucking with some wet-ass pussy

Bring a bucket and a mop for this wet-ass pussy

Give me everything you got for this wet-ass pussy

Now from the top, make it drop

That's some wet-ass pussy

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

Macaroni in a pot

That's some wet-ass pussy

Ho-ho-ho-ho-how you like that?

You gon' like that, that-that-that-that, that-that-that

How you like that? (Bada-bing, bada-boom-boom-boom)

You like that, that-that-that-that, that-that-that-that?

Look at you, now look at me

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

Look at you, now look at me

Look at you, now look at me

How you like that?

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

É o Niack chega, embraza

E dá choque no seu sistema

Hoje eu te levo pra casa

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

Se-pre se-pre se prepara, na raba toma tapão

Se prepara para para, na raba toma tapão

Oh, Juliana

O que tu quer de mim?

Já falei que eu passo o rodo  
E não caio em qualquer papim

**Eb**  
Oh, Juliana

**Db**  
O que tu quer de mim?

Já falei que eu passo o rodo  
**B**  
E não caio em qualquer papim

Então desliza, desliza

Vem jogando esse bundão

Prepara, pode pá

Vai ser só colocadão

Vai Luan

Vai Luan

Pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa

[Tab - Riff]

Parte 1 De 4

Parte 2 De 4

Parte 3 De 4

Parte 4 De 4

Pa pa pa pa pa pa pa

Pa pa pa pa pa pa pa

Pa pa pa pa pa pa pa (gravou)

Pa pa (hey)

**Em**  
Cheguei pra gente brincar

**F Em**  
Então, desce pro play, você vai gostar

**F Em**  
No way, vamo argumentar

**F Em**  
Quero ver descer até o pai cansar

**C D Em G**  
Sim, vem cá jogar pra mim, vem cá jogar pra mim, vem gostosin'

**C D Em**  
Sim, vem cá jogar pra mim, vem cá jogar pra mim

Sobe, desce, para, depois joga na minha cara e faz

[Tab - Riff]

Parte 1 De 4

Parte 2 De 4

Parte 3 De 4

Parte 4 De 4

Pa pa pa pa pa pa pa

Pa pa pa pa pa pa pa

Pa pa pa pa pa pa pa

Sobe, desce, para, depois joga na minha cara e faz

[Tab - Riff]

Parte 1 De 4

Parte 2 De 4

Parte 3 De 4

Parte 4 De 4

Pa pa pa pa pa

Pa pa pa pa pa

Pa pa pa pa pa

Pa pa pa

**Bbm Fm**  
Só basta você me ligar  
**Ab Eb**  
Que eu vou correndo te encontrar

**Bbm Fm**  
Só basta você me ligar  
**Ab Eb**  
Que eu vou correndo te encontrar

**Bbm Fm Ab Eb**  
Eu já te superei, certeza eu superei  
**Bbm Fm**  
Mas não manda mensagem outra vez  
**Ab Eb**  
Senão recairei

**Cadd9 Am**  
E agora eu vou fazer uma máquina do tempo

**Em**  
Vou encher ela de boldo  
**G Cadd9**  
Vou voltar pro passado e reescrever tudo de novo

**Am Em**  
Vou pros anos '70 encontrar com o meu sogro  
**G Cadd9**  
Mas eu to sem amor com o bolso cheio de onça

**Am**  
Ninguém se cansa  
**Em G**  
Vou cantar sofrência igual Marília Mendonça  
**Cadd9 Am**

**Em**  
Nossa vizinhança já já se cansa  
Vou cantar sofrência

**G**  
I'ma show you how to get it  
**Abm B**  
It go, right foot up, left foot slide

**Gb E**  
Left foot up, right foot slide  
**Abm B**  
Basically, I'm saying either way

We 'bout to slide, ayy  
**Gb E**  
Can't let this one slide, ayy  
**Abm B**

Don't you wanna dance with me? No?  
 I could dance like Michael Jackson  
 I could give you thug passion  
 It's a Thriller in the trap where we from  
 Baby, don't you want to dance with me?  
 Brand new Lamborghini, fuck a cop car  
 With the pistol on my hip like I'm a cop (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
 Have you ever met a real super rockstar?  
 This ain't no guitar, bitch, this a Glock  
 My Glock told me to promise you gon' squeeze me  
 You better let me go the day you need me  
 Soon as you up me on that fella, get to bustin'

Switchin' them positions for you  
 Cookin' in the kitchen and I'm in the bedroom  
 I'm in the Olympics, way I'm jumping through hoops  
 Know my love infinite, nothin' I wouldn't do  
 That I won't do, switchin' for  
 Perfect, perfect  
 You're too good to be true (oooh)  
 But I get tired of runnin'  
 Fuck it, now I'm runnin' with you (with you)  
 The boy you got that yummy-yum  
 That yummy-yum, that yummy-yummy  
 And boy you got that yummy-yum  
 That yummy-yum, that yuum  
 'Cause I'll be  
 Switchin' them positions for you  
 ( D A Bb G )  
 ( D A Bb G )

'Cause I-I-I'm in the stars tonight  
 So watch me bring the fire and set the night alight (hey)  
 Shining through the city with a little funk and soul

So I'ma light it up like dynamite, whoa oh oh  
 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  
 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  
 I'm unevadable  
 I'm on the toilet bowl  
 I got a trailer full of money and I'm paid in full  
 I'm not afraid to pull the  
 Man stop

## Acordes



