

# Post Malone - Socialite

tom:

Intro: D Bm G

[Primeira Parte]

I'm always a drink away from a good day  
 Put on some Jodeci, getting loose, aye  
 I pummel the coochie, I'm Bobby Boucher  
 Maybe that's why they put up with all my bullshit  
 And I bought a new Bentley without a roof, aye  
 In L.A. they tell me my truck is stupid  
 Doing cul-de-sac donuts, man, I'm a nuisance  
 I love my Prince with the Revolutions

[Pré-Refrão]

Getting hammered all alone, but don't feel bad for me  
 And my chauffeur drinks Patron, so call a cab for me  
 And I'll leave

[Refrão]

Fuck me up, it's only a body  
 Yeah, yeah, yeah  
 If God exists, it shouldn't be a problem  
 Yeah, yeah, yeah  
 Socia--lite

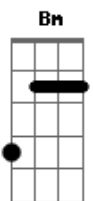
( D Bm G )

[Segunda Parte]

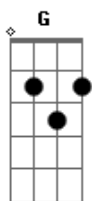
## Acordes



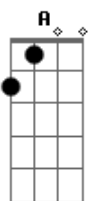
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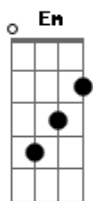
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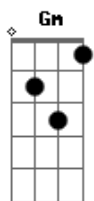
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I'm feeling naughty up on a Sunday  
 Fuck in the backseat of a Hyundai  
 I'm calling her Shrek 'cause she got a donkey  
 It's crazy how well we get along  
 My new best friend, I just met  
 Now it's "Fuck everybody else"  
 I know someone for six weekends  
 And never talk to them again

[Pré-Refrão]

Call it what you want, it's such a tragedy  
 I pulled a shorter straw, another casualty  
 Guess I leave

[Refrão]

Fuck me up, it's only a body  
 Yeah, yeah, yeah  
 If God exists, it shouldn't be a problem  
 Yeah, yeah, yeah  
 Fuck me up, it's my birthday party  
 Yeah, yeah, yeah  
 So tell me something we got in common  
 Yeah, yeah, yeah  
 Socia--lite  
 Socia--lite