

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

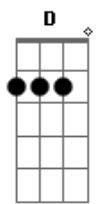
[Refrão]

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

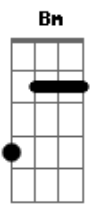
(D Bm G)

[Segunda Parte]

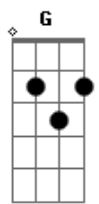
Acordes



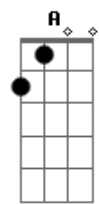
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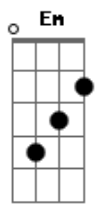
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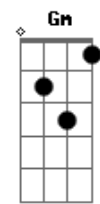
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I'm feeling naughty up on a Sunday
 Fuck in the backseat of a Hyundai
 I'm calling her Shrek 'cause she got a donkey
 It's crazy how well we get along
 My new best friend, I just met
 Now it's "Fuck everybody else"
 I know someone for six weekends
 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