

Sublime - Ain't No Prophet

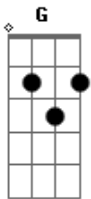
Tom: G

I Aint no Prophet, dont wanna cure no damn disease.
 Would ya marry me anyways if I was on my knees.

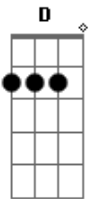
(ritmo acelera-se com os mesmos acordes, quando ele invade o seguinte verso)

So I thought to myself, Im gonna marry into wealth.
 Im gonna take everything she's got oh and keep it for myself.
 She said to me, I dont like what I see
 I said to her, I dont even know your name.

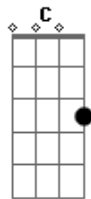
Acordes



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