

The Weeknd - Six Feet Under

Tom: A	Dbm
Intro: Gbm	Bm
E -----5-5-9-9-----5-5-9-9- -----5-5-9-9-----	Not the type to fuck around, gonna turn that ass around
-5-5-9-9-	[Verse]
B 7-7-9-9-----7-7-9-9----- 7-7-9-9-----7-7-9-9-----	Gbm
-----	She don't depend on anybody
G -----	Bm
-----	Know just what to do with her own body
D -----	Gbm
-----	Counting all that money like a hobby
A -----	Dbm
-----	She don't give a fuck about nobody
E -----	Gbm
-----	And she got her whole crew poppin'
	Bm
Gbm	Dbm
E -----5-5-9-9-----5-5-9-9- -----5-5-9-9---	And she bend it over like she got no back bone
-7-7-9-9-11-11	Gbm
B 7-7-9-9-----7-7-9-9----- 7-7-9-9-----9-9-----	Got a couple niggas blinging up a trap phone
-----	Dbm
G -----	She don't need nobody waiting back home, she got it
-----	[Pre-Refrão]
D -----	Gbm
-----	She lick it up just like a candy
A -----	Bm
-----	She wanna make them leave their family
E -----	Gbm
-----	She trying to live a life so fancy
	Dbm
[Verse]	She wanna pull up in a Bentley
Gbm	Gbm
Ask around about her	She ain't got time for lovin'
Bm	Bm
She don't get emotional	Louis Vuitton her husband
Gbm	Gbm
Kill off all her feelings	She rather die in lusting
Dbm	C#M
That's why she ain't approachable	She rather die in the club, till she
Gbm	
She know her pussy got a fanbase	[Refrão]
Bm	Gbm
A couple niggas with a suitcase	Six feet under she gon' get that fucking paper
Gbm	Bm
Suit and tie niggas who play roleplay	Six feet under she gon' get that fucking paper
Dbm	Gbm
When it comes to money she play no games	Six feet under she gon' get that fucking paper
	Dbm
[Pre-Refrão]	You know how she get down, pop it for a check now
Gbm	Gbm
She lick it up just like a candy	Six feet under, six, six feet under
Bm	Bm
She wanna make them leave their family	Six feet under, six, six feet under
Gbm	Gbm
She trying to live a life so fancy	Six feet under she gon' kill me for that paper
Dbm	Dbm
She wanna pull up in a Bentley	Not the type to fuck around, gonna turn that ass around
Gbm	
She ain't got time for lovin'	[Pos-Refrão]
Bm	Gbm
Louis Vuitton her husband	Gonna turn that ass around
Gbm	Bm
She rather die in lusting	Oh murder, oh murder
C#M	Gbm
She rather die in the club, till she	Gonna turn that ass around
	Dbm
[Refrão]	Oh murder, oh murder
Gbm	
Six feet under she gon' get that fucking paper	[Bridge]
Bm	Gbm
Six feet under she gon' get that fucking paper	Real love's hard to find
Gbm	Gbm
Six feet under she gon' get that fucking paper	So she don't waste her time
Dbm	Dbm
You know how she get down, pop it for a check now	So she don't waste her time, ooh
Gbm	Gbm
Six feet under, six, six feet under	Bm
Bm	You ain't gon' catch her crying
Six feet under, six, six feet under	Gbm
Gbm	She ain't gon' lose her mind
	Dbm
Six feet under she gon' kill me for that paper	She ain't gon' lose her mind, till she...

[Outro]

Gbm

Six feet under she gon' kill me for that paper (Till she)

Bm

Six feet under she gon' kill me for that paper (Till she)

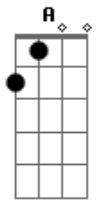
Gbm

Six feet under she gon' kill me for the paper

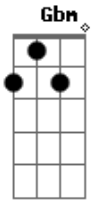
Dbm

Not the type to fuck around, gonna turn that ass around

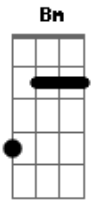
Acordes



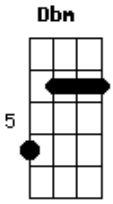
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