

The Weeknd - Six Feet Under

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

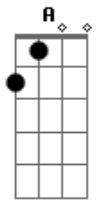
Gbm

Six feet under she gon' kill me for the paper

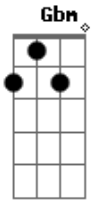
Dbm

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

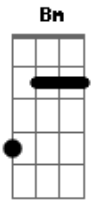
Acordes



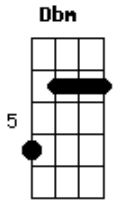
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