Tyler, The Creator - Earfquake

Tom: Bb

Now I might call my lawyer (Hol' up) Bb Plug gon' set me up (Hol' up) Bih, don't set me up (Okay) Bb Δm For real, for real this time I'm with Tyler, yuh (Slime) Bb Am For real, for real, for real this time (Bitch, I cannot fall short) He ride like the car (Hol' up) Bb And she wicked (Hol' up, yuh) Rh Δm For real, for real, for real this time (Yeah yeah) Like Woah Vicky (Hol' up, yuh) Bb Am Am For real, for real, for real this time Oh my god (Hol' up, um) Diamonds not Tiffany (Hol' up, yuh) Bb Am Gm 'Cause you make my earth quake, oh, you make my earth quake So in love Gm Am Am Riding around, your love is shakin? me up and it's making my So in love heart break Bb Am Bb Am 'Cause you make my earth quake, oh, you make my earth quake Don't leave, it's my fault (Fault) (Earthquake, ooh) Gm A2 B7 Am Don't leave, it's my fault Gm Riding around, your love is shakin? me up and it's making my B7 Bb Bb Am heart break Don't leave, it's my fault Gm Bb Am 'Cause when it all comes crashing down I'll need you Don't leave, it's my fault Bb Gm Am Don't leave, it's my fault 'Cause you make my earth quake Bb Am Don't leave, it's my fault (Yeah) I don't want no competition, no Gm Am Gm ?Cause when it all comes crashing down I?ll need you You don't want my conversation (I don't want no conversation) Am D7 I just need some confirmation on how you feel (For real) Bb Am 'Cause you make my earth quake, oh, you make my earth quake Bb Am Am You don't want no complication, no Gm Riding around, your love is shakin? me up and it's making my heart break I don't want no side 'formation (I don't want no side Bb 'formation) Am 'Cause you make my earth quake, oh, you make my earth quake Am (Earthquake, yeah) I don't even know about that cause I'm for real (For real) Gm Am Riding around, your love is shakin? me up and it's making my Bb Am I said don't leave, it's my fault (Come on) heart break (you already know) Bb Am I said don't leave, it's my fault (Two, two) Bb Ain't got body roll (Hol' up) Bb Am Don't give a fuck 'bout nun' (Hol' up) Don't leave, its, it's my fault girl (One, two, three) Bb Ayo fuck my lungs (Hol' up) Don't, do-do-do-do, I need

Acordes

