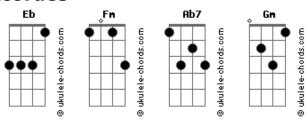


Tom: Eb

XXXTentacion - Jocelyn Flores

Fm Ab7 Gm I know you so well, so well Fm Ab7 Gm Gm I mean, I can do anything that he can I've been pretty I know you're somewhere, somewhere Fm Ab7 Gm I've been trapped in my mind, girl, just holdin' on Ab7 I don't wanna pretend we're somethin', we're nothin' Ab7 Gm Fm I've been stuck thinkin' 'bout her, I can't hold on Ab7 I'm in pain, wanna put 10 shots in my brain Gm I've been trippin' 'bout some things, can't change Gm Suicidal, same time I'm tame Picture this in bed, get a phone call Ab7 Girl that you fucked with killed herself That was this summer and nobody helped And ever since then, man, I hate myself Wanna fuckin' end it, pessimistic

Acordes



All wanna see me with no pot to piss in But niggas been excited 'bout the grave i'm diggin' Havin' conversations 'bout my haste decisions, fuckin' sickenin' Ab7 At the same time, memories surface through the grapevine 'Bout my uncle playin' with a slip knot Post-traumatic stress got me fucked up Been fucked up since the couple months they had a nigga locked uр Ab7 I'll be feelin' pain, I'll be feelin' pain just to hold on Fm Ab7 And I don't feel the same, I'm so numb I'll be feelin' pain, I'll be feelin' pain just to hold on $${\rm Fm}$$ ${\rm Ab7}$ ${\rm Gm}$ ${\rm Gm}$ And I don't feel the same, I'm so numb Ab7 Gm I know you so well, so well Fm Ab7 Gm I mean, I can do anything that he can I've been pretty