

Yelawolf - American You

Tom: A
Intro: A Dbm D A
Gbm E D A

A Dbm D A
Man you got it all worked out, don't you, old pair of shoes
Gbm E D A

A
Never wear your heart on your sleeve 'cause it don't go with the suit
A Dbm D A
You got a bad, bad woman with a young little pretty face
Gbm E D A

A
They told you not to go get married but you went and did it anyway
A Dbm D A
Singin', oh sweet sounds of American you
Gbm E D A
Never miss a Sunday service, never got tattoos
A Dbm D A
Every time we drive by wavin', I see right through
Gbm E D A
Tudutudutudu, fuck you too

A Dbm D
Mama said steer clear of the devil so you never played in the road
Gbm E D
Always lookin' on the bright side, so you never see the potholes
A Dbm D A
You got a house on a hill, big news, that's a big deal
Gbm E D A
Big party with your big time friends, man imagine how that feels
A Dbm D A
Singin', oh sweet sounds of American you
Gbm E D A
Never miss a Sunday service, never got tattoos
A Dbm D A
Every time we drive by wavin', I see right through
Gbm E D A
Tudutudutudu, fuck you too
Gbm E D A
Tudutudutudu, fuck you too

A Dbm D
I believe in the modest dream, ain't lookin' for a pot of gold
Gbm E D A
A 6 pack and some good marijuana I can watch my mama roll

A Dbm D A
I believe I can buy a few things like a house with a nice pool
Gbm E D

A
Invite my nobody friends to the party and we'll be in it, fuck you
A
You got a blue collar father who drinks Budweiser out the bottle
20 Dollars, an old Impala, a baby's mama
You work hard, you don't beg, you don't borrow
Night at the factory, daytime job at McDonald's

A Dbm
Your daddy told you that girl was nothin' but a problem
D A
But you fell in love 'cause to you she was like a supermodel
Gbm E D

A
And they told you not to go get married but you went and did it anyway, it ain't no problem
A Dbm
You make somethin' out of nothin', you make money for a livin'
D A
Pushin' buttons, stickin' digits, flippin' burgers in the kitchen
Gbm E
With the vision, you've been dreamin', you've been savin',
A you've been given nothin' but shit
D A
But you take it 'cause you're patient in this prison
A Dbm
Fuck everybody visitin', it ain't them who gotta live in this skin
D A
With all these tattoos that you got, it fuckin' offends them
Gbm E
If it's you that I'm speakin' to, you must be my extension
D A

A
I take my drink up and sip it, take my hat off and tip it, Slumerican
A Dbm D A
Oh sweet sounds of American you
Gbm E D A
Never miss a Sunday service, never got tattoos
A Dbm D A
Every time we drive by wavin', I see right through
Gbm E D A
Tudutudutudu, fuck you too
Gbm E D A
Tudutudutudu, fuck you too

Acordes

