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Feet Dont Fail Me Now
B.o.B
Note: A chord with () means it is a transition chord.
Intro Cm-(A\#)-G\#-D\#
[Hook - T.I.]
                   Cm (A#)
Feet don t fail me now
                           D#
                               A#
I said feet don t fail me now
I said feet don t fail me now
[Chorus - T.I.]
                                (A#)
While these niggas run they mouth
                                           D#
Imma run this city so feet don t fail me now
I never will stand still
I still run this here
                        (A#)
Feet don t fail me now
                           D#
                               A#
I said feet don t fail me now
I said feet don t fail me now
[Verse 1 - T.I.]
                                 (A#)
                                       G#
Its the rap thespian, trap champion
                                                    D#
Dude never lose even when you think he can t even win
Again, don t nobody do it like the kid do
Talkin bout the greatest better throw him on the list too (who)
              (A#)
                                                                        D#
Way at the top even stopped dreamin even in the offseason I m steamin (hot)
Hurry up somebody better check our temperature
On the fire titan like the movie they remember us
                                  (A#)
Plus how can a nigga hate for real when resilience
                                       D#
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The only thing matchin my brilliance

D#

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Hahaha lol niggas kill me
                                  Cm
Look mama no guns and I m still G
                                      (A#) G#
Whoda thought from baker rows center hill he
                                                        D#
Get so much accomplished niggas plot to try to kill me
And keep it real we try yet and still we die
                                                  Cm
Out in the battle field but don t nobody feel me
[Chorus - T.I.]
                                (A#)
While these niggas run they mouth
                                           D#
Imma run this city so feet don t fail me now
I never will stand still
    D#
I still run this here
                    Cm
                        (\mathbf{A} \#)
Feet don t fail me now
I said feet don t fail me now
I said feet don t fail me now
[Verse 2 - B.o.B]
                     (A#)
                           G#
Yea, sign yours sincerely
I been up on my game, really they just started listening
                                                         D#
So when you talk about the greats you got to mention me
                                                              Cm
And if you re smellin dro you know that I m in the vicinity
Flawless with symmetry
              (A#)
                    G#
                                                                             D#
Yea, since elementary niggas bite the style like they tryna swap identities
Empty refrigerators all I see up in my memory
Now I m in the club with complimentary Hennessy
But this a jungle so you hear the snakes slitherin
These niggas fake like a face with no blemishes
So I m movin with the force of an Olympian
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Cm

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So cold with it you would think that I invented it
                                  (A#) G#
Yea, I got a million ways to get it in
All day back and forth like tennis is
                                              A#
Another day at the office to handle business
From the beginning I sprinted knew where the finish is
[Chorus - T.I.]
                                (A#)
While these niggas run they mouth
Imma run this city so feet don t fail me now
I never will stand still
    D#
I still run this here
                    Cm
                        (\mathbf{A} \#)
                               G#
Feet don t fail me now
                            D#
                                A#
I said feet don t fail me now
I said feet don t fail me now
[Verse 3 - Spodee]
I heard the tip I won t and shame on they ass
Since the presence is a gift I wont refrain from the past
Imma young stunner focused and ready to smash
                                                         Cm
Niggas on that sucka shit boy they really appeared sad
                                         (\mathbf{A} \#)
If my feet don t fail me I shall be crowned
                                                          D#
But they never failed me before why would they fail now
I m the one to call on look how they kept it down
                                                               Cm
Hoping they got the right number I hear the skeptical sounds
I made they ass I m made to last
                                                                 D#
Niggas thinking that they on fire I blaze they ass (I mean it)
I m hopin you see it comparing me to rappers is silly
Them boys stale packin up illys
                                                     (A#)
And all my niggas packin the illy my fraction is gritty we large
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D#

The best kush the only reason I ${\tt m}$ beggin your pardon

A#

Cats don t know how to act in the presence of don s

Cm

I m just bein a playa while they bitches enjoyin my charm

[Chorus - T.I.]

(A#)

While these niggas run they mouth

Imma run this city so feet don t fail me now

I never will stand still

D#

I still run this here

Cm (A#) G#

Feet don t fail me now

D# A#

I said feet don t fail me now

Cm

I said feet don t fail me now