## 7 words Deftones

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Riff 1
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E | ----- | |
                   Bass Riff
B | ----- | |
G | ----- | | ------ | |
D|--9-9-999-9----||--0^2 0------||
A|--7-7-777-7---8-8-888-8---||-----0-11---1--||
E | --0------| | -----(2)-------|
     Riff do Refrão
E | -----
B | ----2/5-5~~-----
G \mid ------ \quad (3x)
D|--2----
A | --2-----
E | --0-----
B | -----5/11--11---11~-11~----
G \mid ------ (1x)
D|---2----
A | ---2-----
E | ---0-----
Fill 1
                         Riff 3
E | -----
                    | | ----- | |
                    | | ----- | |
B | -----
G | -----
            F#4/B
                    | | ----- | |
D | --2-2-2-2-2-
                    ||----3-3-2---2-3--|| E5 Bb5 A5
A | --2-2-2-2-2-
                    ||--2--1-1-0---0-1--||
E | --2-2-2-2-2-
                    | | --0-----| |
_____
I ll never be the same breakin decency
Don t be tree trunk don t fall on my leg roots(?)
I ve been hunting too many words-got a weak self esteem
That s pissed off the way from every single tree(?)
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Suck! Your fuckin money-Suck! Suck it bitch!

But there s something else that brought us feece(?) Keep it all inside until we feel we can unleash

I m here alone face flat along at the edge of the glass But I m not here to preach I m just sick of the racial(?) My parents knew me strong to let go of that glass So why should I try I clack like I m low as hell(?)

I think that you made it up I think that your mind is gone I think that you should be glorified now you re god(?)!

Before that shit that needs to stay back in the shelves Your punk-ass made it up and your fuckin mind is gone You shouldn t never been glorified now you re god(?)!

Suck! Your fuckin money-Suck! Suck bitch!

You don t know me-Shut up you don t know me Squeal like a pig when you break fuckin break fuckin neck(?) Well I ll tell you bout my balls scratch what s coming back jack we ll turn back

Girls(?) for any words whether not your fuckin I m makin no sense what coming is the jubilla(?) I m really stoppin naughty(?) an most anybody so thinkin of me by now but yer the rabbit and I can t think for who I am n shit I below where ll it be

Cause we cannot give back those lives

We exist two thing understand

Lot hates black sheeps an all the purge

Mr P I G could I fuckin see

Show ID don t crushed all my bothers yeah ya do

And to the jury can t be no turners on my skin this color

Does that mean I m burned

Cause your punk-ass made it up and your fuckin mind was gone

Shouldn t never glorified god(?)!

Suck! Your fuckin money-Suck! Fuck you bitch! Fuck.

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This is a bad-ass song! I transcribed the lyrics cause I liked the song so much. This song is easier to play in EADGbe but their is that one note in Riff 3 that required Dropped D. I dunno maybe they downtune during the Shut up you don t know me ... part. Ah well, have fun.