

Close my eyes and fall into you

Bm

My god she's giving me pleasure

(same chords progression)

What if the sky and the stars are for show

And the aliens are watching live

From the purple matter

Sensei went quiet then violent

And we sparred until we both grew tired

Nothing mattered

Cotton candy Majin Buu

Dim the lights and fall into you

My god giving me pleasure

Pleasure pleasure pleasure

Pleasure over matter

[Verse 2: Andre 3000]

(same chords)

Since you been gone

I been having withdrawals

You were such a habit to call

I ain't myself at all had to tell myself naw

She's better with some fella with a regular job

I didn't wanna get her involved

By dinner Mr. Benjamin was sitting in awe

Hopped into my car; drove far

Far's too close and I remember

My memories no sharp

Butter knife, what a life, anyway

I'm building y'all a clock stop

What am I Hemingway

She had the kind of body

That would probably intimidate

Any of 'em that were un-southern

Not me cousin

If models are made for modeling

Thick girls are made for cuddlin'

Switch worlds and we can huddle then

Who needs another friend

I need to hold your hand

You'd need no other man

We'd flee to other lands

Grey matter

Blue used to be my favorite color

Now I ain't got no choice

Blue matter

You're good at being bad

You re bad at being good
For heaven s sakes go to hell
Nah knock on wood
You re good at being bad
You re bad at being good
For heaven s sakes go to hell
Knock knock knock knock on wood
Well frankly when that ocean so motherfucking good
Make her swab the motherfucking wood
Make her walk the motherfucking plank
Make her rob a motherfucking bank
With no mask on and a rusty revolver

If you know how to improve on these chords, please feel free to leave a comment on the page. If you like them, give them 5 stars!