Hands On (feat. Fred Hammond)
Kanye West

[Refrão]

A7M

Hand em

G#m7 F#m7

Hands up high, hands on, hands on

G#m11 C#7

Hands on, hands up

A7M G#m7

In your face, the reason

F#m7 G#m11

Hands?on,?yeah, hands on

[Primeira Parte]

A7M G#m7

Cut?out all the lights, He the?light

F#m7 G#m11 C#7

Got pulled over, see the brights

A7M G#m7

What you doin on the street at night?

F#m7 G#m11 C#7

Wonder if they re gonna read your rights

A7M G#m7

Thirteenth Amendment, three strikes

F#m7 G#m11 C#7

Made a left when I should ve made a right

A7M G#m7

Told God last time on life

F#m7 G#m11 C#7

Told the devil that I m going on a strike

A7M G#m7

Told the devil when I see him, on sight

F#m7 G#m11 C#7

I ve been working for you my whole life

A7M G#m7

Told the devil when I m going on a strike

F#m7 G#m11 C#7

I ve been working for you my whole life

A7M G#m7

Nothing worse than a hypocrite

F#m7 G#m11

Change, he ain t really different

A7M G#m7

He ain t even try to get permission

F#m7 G#m11 C#7

Ask for advice and they dissed him

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G#m7
A7M
Said I m finna do a gospel album
                                                C#7
                                    G#m11
What have you been hearin from the Christians?
                          G#m7
They ll be the first one to judge me
                         G#m11
Make it feel like nobody love me
They ll be the first one to judge me
                    G#m11
Feelin like nobody love me
Ama7
                       G#m7
Told people God was my mission
F#m7
                                    G#m11
                                                C#7
What have you been hearin from the Christians?
A7M
                          G#m7
They ll be the first one to judge me
                         G#m11
                                 C#7
Make it feel like nobody love me
A7M
                         G#m7
                                                        F#m7
Make you feel alone in the dark and you ll never see the light
                         G#m11
                                      C#7
Man, you re never seein home and you never see the domes
                     G#m7
I can feel it when I write, point of livin in the right
                     G#m11
                                   C#7
If they only see the wrongs, never listen to the songs
                    G#m7
                                                      F#m7
Just to listen is a fight, but you booked me for the fight
                    G#m11
                                  C#7
It s so hard to get along if they only see the slight
                 G#m7
From the love of religion
F#m7
                                    G#m11
                                               C#7
What have you been hearin from the Christians?
A7M
                          G#m7
They ll be the first one to judge me
F#m7
                         G#m11
Make it seem like nobody love me
A7M
I m not tryna lead you to Visas
    F#m7
                            G#m11 C#7
But if I try to lead you to Jesus
                      G#m7
We get called halfway believers
                  G#m11
Only halfway read Ephesians
                       G#m7
Only if they knew what I knew, uh
                       G#m11
                               C#7
I was never new til I knew of
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A7M

G#m7

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True and living God, Yeshua
F#m7
The true and living God
(Somebody pray for me)
[Refrão]
A7M
Hand em
G#m7
               F#m7
Hands up high, hands on, hands on
        C#7
Hands on, hands up
A7M
           G#m7
In your face, the reason
F#m7
                        G#m11
Hands?on,?yeah, hands on
[Segunda Parte]
                G#m7
  A7M
I deserve all the criticism you got
                          G#m11
                                            C#7
If that s all the love you have, that s all you got
A7M
        G#m7
To sing of change, you think I m joking
                    G#m11
To praise His name, you ask what I m smoking
A7M
           G#m7
Yes, I understand your reluctancy, yeah
                      C#7
But I have a request, you see
A7M
             G#m7
Don t throw me up, lay your hands on me
G#m11
                C#7
Please, pray for me
A7M
Hold myself on death
G#m7
             F#m7
Hold it down, all fallen down
G#m11
              C#7
Somebody pray for me
[Refrão]
A7M
Hand em
G#m7
               F#m7
Hands up high, hands on, hands on
       C#7
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Hands on, hands up

G#m7 In your face, the reason

A7M

F#m7 G#m11

Hands?on,?yeah, hands on