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Aint No Prophet Sublime

I Aint no Prophet, dont wanna cure no damn disease.

D
C
G
D
Would ya marry me anyways if I was on my knees.

(ritmo acelera-se com os mesmos acordes, quando ele invade o seguinte verso)

D
C
G
D
So I thought to myself, Im gonna marry into wealth.

D
Im gonna take everything she s got oh and keep it for myself.

She said to me, I dont like what I see

I said to her, I dont even know your name.