

# Six Feet Under The Weeknd

Intro:

Fm	Bbm
E   -----5-5-9-9-----5-5-9-9-	-----5-5-9-9-----5-5-9-9-
B   7-7-9-9-----7-7-9-9-----	7-7-9-9-----7-7-9-9-----
G   -----	-----
D   -----	-----
A   -----	-----
E   -----	-----

Fm	Cm
E   -----5-5-9-9-----5-5-9-9-	-----5-5-9-9----7-7-9-9-11-11
B   7-7-9-9-----7-7-9-9-----	7-7-9-9-----9-9-----
G   -----	-----
D   -----	-----
A   -----	-----
E   -----	-----

Primeira Parte:

Fm	Ask around about her
Bbm	She don t get emotional
Fm	Kill off all her feelings
Cm	That s why she ain t approachable
Fm	She know her pussy got a fanbase
Bbm	A couple niggas with a suitcase
Fm	Suit and tie niggas who play roleplay
Cm	When it comes to money she play no games

Pre-Refrão:

Fm	She lick it up just like a candy
Bbm	She wanna make them leave their family
Fm	She trying to live a life so fancy
Cm	She wanna pull up in a Bentley
Fm	She ain t got time for lovin
Bbm	

Louis Vuitton her husband  
Fm  
She rather die in lusting  
Cm  
She rather die in the club, till she

Refrão 2x:

Fm  
Six feet under she gon get that fucking paper  
Bbm  
Six feet under she gon get that fucking paper  
Fm  
Six feet under she gon get that fucking paper  
Cm  
You know how she get down, pop it for a check now

Segunda Parte:

Fm  
She don t depend on anybody  
Bbm  
Know just what to do with her own body  
Fm  
Counting all that money like a hobby  
Cm  
She don t give a fuck about nobody  
Fm  
And she got her whole crew poppin  
Bbm  
And she bend it over like she got no back bone  
Fm  
Got a couple niggas blinging up a trap phone  
Cm  
She don t need nobody waiting back home, she got it

Pre-Refrão:

Fm  
She lick it up just like a candy  
Bbm  
She wanna make them leave their family  
Fm  
She trying to live a life so fancy  
Cm  
She wanna pull up in a Bentley  
Fm  
She ain t got time for lovin  
Bbm  
Louis Vuitton her husband  
Fm  
She rather die in lusting  
Cm  
She rather die in the club, till she

Refrão 2x:

Fm  
Six feet under she gon get that fucking paper  
Bbm  
Six feet under she gon get that fucking paper  
Fm  
Six feet under she gon get that fucking paper  
Cm  
You know how she get down, pop it for a check now

Ponte 2x:

F#m Bm  
Real love s hard to find  
F#m  
So she don t waste her time  
C#m  
So she don t waste her time, oooh  
F#m Bm  
You ain t gon catch her crying  
F#m  
She ain t gon lose her mind  
C#m  
She ain t gon lose her mind, till she

Refrão 2x:

Fm  
Six feet under she gon get that fucking paper  
Bbm  
Six feet under she gon get that fucking paper  
Fm  
Six feet under she gon get that fucking paper  
Cm  
You know how she get down, pop it for a check now