

Everything I Love The Most
YelaWolf

I pulled these 4 chords from the bass tabs and transferred them in to whole chords. Sounds legit 100%

Very simple: **Ebm G#m C# F#**

[Hook]

Why is everything I love the most
So wrong for me?
And everything Iâ€™m holding close, is so far away from me
They donâ€™t want me to lie, but they donâ€™t wanna hear the truth
It never made sense to me
Why everything I love the most is so wrong for me

[Verse 1]

Problematic, Iâ€™m so problematic that Iâ€™m probably a problem addict
Poppinâ€™ aspirin cause my head is hurting
Hotel bedroom missing curtains
Sheets everywhere like a storm has passed
In fact it looks like I got into a wrestling match
Empty bottle of Jack, I can tell I did that
I can smell it in fact, itâ€™s like death and ass
Think for a minute, then roll over and look
To my left, is an open book, the Bible
To my right is a guilty conscious her name is Brook, my rival
At least I think her name is Brook?
Sheâ€™s asleep and Iâ€™m givinâ€™ her the lamest look
Move her hair back so I can see her face
Cause it was dark when I met her at the game
It took about five minutes to get her inside the whip
Another five minutes to get up inside the lips
Never tried, really man I really tried to slip out
But it was just thighs and hips
Okay, I was high and shit
On alcohol and a Yelawolf ego-trip
Leave her lying in bed, cause I donâ€™t need no kiss
And itâ€™s the walk of shame again

[Hook]

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[Verse 2]

Smokinâ€™ out, throwinâ€™ up

Keep a fifth off in my cup
Trying not to be a simp
But every time I take a sip
I think Iâ€™m gonna fall in lust
Iâ€™m back and forth like Iâ€™m packing a truck
In a house that never runs out of boxes
Knowing that if I put on my tennis shoes
And a fresh fit, Iâ€™ll end up sockless
By the end of the night, flip flopping
Iâ€™ll B-Boy if you let me Hip Hop in
Alligator skin cowgirl boots only means letâ€™s get it crockinâ€™
That mini skirt makes any man a flirt
Manicures animal furs and a purse
What could a little bit a smoke and Henny hurt?
You make any jerk make a penny work
Sinister with sin in her
She can leave a devil sitting in the church
On another level not in the earth
Jessica Alba had twins at birth
Trippinâ€™ sure, piles of E, mÃ©nage-a-trois, piles of three
Waking up again not proud of me
Yeah, Iâ€™m a lousy fiend

[Hook]

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[repeat]

That s throughout the whole song. Enjoy!