

# Akon - Dangerous

Tom: Bb

Eb F Gm

Chorus (Akon):

Girl, I can notice  
 But to notice you  
 Noticing me  
 From across the room  
 I can see it  
 And can't stop myself  
 From looking  
 And noticing you  
 Noticing me  
 Watch out  
 I've seen her type before  
 That girl is so dangerous  
 That girl is so dangerous  
 That girl is a bad girl  
 I've seen her type before  
 She's so dangerous  
 That girl is so dangerous  
 That girl  
 Is a bad girl, yeah

(Kardinal Offishal):

Ohhh, yeah  
 That's her the big dog  
 Tryin' to get  
 Her little kitty to purr  
 Ex-man lookin at me like  
 I'm Lucifer  
 Cause he know I will deal  
 With his case yes, sir  
 If I was the last man  
 In earth  
 I would only take that girl  
 End of search  
 She give a new definition  
 To the word Curve  
 Got chicks in the strip club  
 Envy her  
 Body's like weapon  
 A mass irruptions  
 See the glad  
 On that phat obstruction  
 Tongue game give  
 A new type of seduction  
 (Kardinal yelling  
 I'm trying to give  
 That girl something, cha)

(Chorus)

(Kardinal Offishall):

Ohh, bad to the bone  
 Everything locked  
 Like a two three zone  
 I wanted to make  
 My black snake moan  
 Talk a little bit  
 And take that home  
 She bad  
 And she know the deal  
 That's what I can't hide  
 When she want to conceal  
 I mean megan good  
 And Halle Berry  
 Put together  
 Together in close  
 To the jubee I see  
 No, no, no disrespect  
 But this gyal  
 A pon another level  
 Cut the check, uh  
 Tell king  
 Max stop the press  
 Say kid  
 Can I get a witness  
 (Chorus)

I see you got that fire  
 By the way  
 That you walkin'  
 (Walkin)  
 Ffrom left to right  
 I watched her go down  
 Girl  
 I just want it right now  
 Don't wanna do no talkin  
 (Talkin')  
 Shorty's so right  
 I need to slow down

(Kardinal Offishal):

Figure 8  
 Good body shape  
 When she on the dance floor  
 Gyal dem Irrate  
 When she do her thing man  
 Can't walk straight  
 That biscuit soak up  
 Everything in my plate  
 I'm tryna give homegirl sex  
 And the city-tity  
 Itty bitty waistline  
 Moves with the baseline  
 One lick of punch  
 I'm fine

(Chorus)

## Acordes

