

# Beyoncé - 6 Inch (feat. The Weeknd)

Tom: Db

(com acordes na forma de C)  
 Capotraste na 1ª casa  
 Intro: Am Am Am Am

[Chorus 1]

Am G  
 Six inch heels, she walked in the club like nobody's business  
 F  
 Goddamn, she murdered everybody and I was her witness

[Verse 1 - The Weeknd]

Am  
 She's stacking money, money everywhere she goes  
 Am  
 You know, pesos out of Mexico  
 Am  
 Mula, commas and them decimals  
 Am  
 She don't gotta give it up, she professional  
 Am  
 She mixing up that Ace with that Hennessy  
 Am  
 She love the way it tastes, that's her recipe  
 Am  
 Rushing through her veins like it's ecstasy (oh no)  
 Am  
 She already made enough but she'll never leave

[Chorus 2]

Am Am  
 Six inch heels, she walked in the club like nobody's business  
 Am Am  
 Goddamn, she murdered everybody and I was her witness  
 Am Am  
 She works for her money, she work for the money from the start to the finish  
 Am Am  
 And she worth every dollar, she worth every dollar and she worth every minute

N.C.  
 She work for the money, she works for the money  
 N.C.  
 She work for the money, she works for the money

[Verse 2]

Am  
 She stack her money, money everywhere she goes  
 Am  
 She got that mula, lay down that sake straight from Tokyo  
 Am  
 Oh baby you know, she got them commas and them decimals  
 Am  
 She don't gotta give it up cause she professional

[Chorus 3]

Am Am  
 Six inch heels, she walked in the club like nobody's

business  
 Am Am  
 Goddamn, she murdered everybody and I was her witness  
 Am Am  
 She works for her money, she work for the money from the start to the finish  
 Am Am  
 And she worth every dollar, she worth every dollar and she worth every minute

[Bridge]

F C  
 Stars in her eyes, she fights for the power keeping time, she grinds  
 Bb Am  
 Day and night, she grinds from Monday to Friday, work from Friday to Sunday, oh

F C  
 She gon' slang, she too smart to crave material things, she pushin'  
 Bb Am  
 herself, day and night, she grinds from Monday to Friday, work from Friday to Sunday, oh

F C  
 Stars in her eyes, she fights and she sweats those sleepless nights, but she don't mind  
 Bb Am  
 She loves the grind, she grinds from Monday to Friday, works from Friday to Sunday, yeah, yeah

F C  
 She gon' slang, too smart to crave material things, stacking her paper, stacking her cake up  
 Am  
 She grinds from Monday to Friday, works from Friday to Sunday

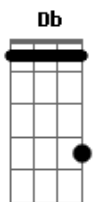
[Chorus 4]

Am G  
 Six inch heels, she walked in the club like nobody's business  
 F E  
 Goddamn, she murdered everybody and I was her witness  
 Am C  
 She works for her money, she work for the money from the start to the finish  
 F F  
 And she worth every dollar, she worth every dollar and she worth every minute

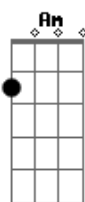
[Outro]

F Em Am E  
 Ooh gonna make you feel, you always come back to me  
 Am  
 Come back  
 Am  
 Come back  
 Am  
 Come back  
 Am  
 Come back, come back, come back

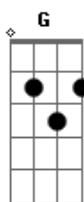
## Acordes



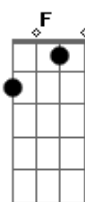
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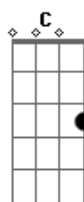
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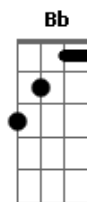
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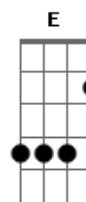
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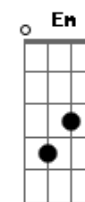
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