

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

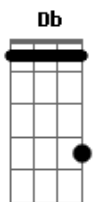
[Chorus 4]

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

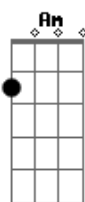
[Outro]

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

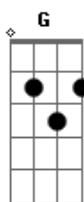
Acordes



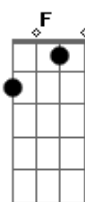
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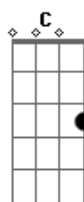
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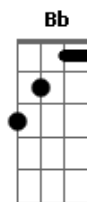
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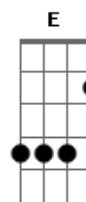
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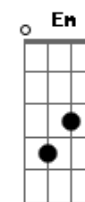
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