

# Beyoncé - Party (feat. Andre 3000 & Kanye West)

Tom: Bb

(INTRO)  
Cm - Dm - Eb7  
You a bad girl and your friends bad too, oh

Dm7  
We got the swag sauce, she drippin' swagu

Cm7  
You a bad girl and your friends bad too, oh  
Dm7 (Cm - Dm )  
We got the swag sauce, she drippin' swagu

F F  
I may be young, but I'm ready  
Cm7 Dm7 (Cm - Dm )  
To give you all my love

F F  
I told my girls you can get it  
Cm7 Dm7  
Don't slow it down, just let it go

Cm Dm Eb7 Dm7  
So in love I'll give it all away  
Cm7 Dm7

Just don't tell nobody tomorrow  
Cm Dm Eb7 Dm7  
So to - night, I'll do it every way

Cm7 Dm7  
Cause knockin' til the morning light

(Cm - Dm ) Eb7 Dm7 Cm7 Dm7  
Cause we like to party, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey  
(Cm - Dm ) Eb7 Dm7 Cm7 Dm7  
Cause we like to party, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey  
(Cm - Dm )  
Cause we like to party

F F  
Your touch is driving me crazy  
Cm7 Dm7 (Cm - Dm )  
I can't explain the way I feel  
F F  
Tuck down with the radio on, and the night belong to us  
Cm7 Dm7 (Cm - Dm )  
Just hold me close, don't let me go

Cm Dm Eb7 Dm7  
So in love, I don't care what they say  
Cm7 Dm7  
I don't care if they talking tomorrow  
Cm Dm Eb7 Dm7  
Cuz to - night's the night - uh, uh, uh ooh - that I give  
you everything

Cm7 Dm7  
Music knockin' 'til the morning light

(sequência 1: F F Cm7 Dm7 )  
Set the scene, three thousand degrees  
Ain't worried 'bout them f-ck niggas over there,  
But they worried 'bout me  
I got a homeboy named Butta and another homeboy, that nigga  
named Cheese  
Fuck wit' me baby, I make it milk 'til it drip down yo' knees  
Spit this shit fo' rillo, brain brillo  
Kiddo say he looks up to me, this just makes me feel old  
Never thought that we could become someone else's hero  
Man, we were just in the food court, eating our gyro  
(sequência 2: Eb7 Dm7 Cm7 Dm7 )  
Yesterday, that's the way, every single mornin' I try to pray  
Grandmom 'n them, they never forgot,  
And nothin' else really mean nuttin' to me  
I ain't stuntin' to beat, talkin' to me?  
Girl, why you f-ckin' wit' me?  
Move on, ain't nuttin' to see  
Pssh, always somethin' to salt, I'm the raw, off the rip  
'Cause of him, all of them, will remem, ber the men  
And that they fell in love with rap, black like havin' your  
cousin back  
Blue like when that rent is due,  
Cream like when I'm lovin' you - Yeah  
Cm Dm Eb7 Dm7  
So in love I'll give it all away  
Cm7 Dm7  
Just don't tell nobody tomorrow  
Cm Dm Eb7 Dm7  
Cuz to - night's the night - uh, uh, uh ooh - that I give  
you everything  
Cm7 Dm7  
Music knockin' 'til the morning light

(Cm - Dm ) Eb7 Dm7 Cm7 Dm7  
Cause we like to party, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey  
(Cm - Dm ) Eb7 Dm7 Cm7 Dm7  
Cause we like to party, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey  
(Cm - Dm )  
Cause we like to party

Eb7  
You a bad girl and your friends bad too, oh  
Dm7  
We got the swag sauce, she drippin' swagu  
Cm7  
You a bad girl and your friends bad too, oh  
Dm7 (Cm - Dm )  
We got the swag sauce, she drippin' swagu

## Acordes

