

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

