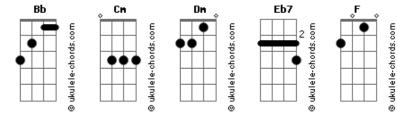
QUkecifras

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

Tom: Bb (INTRO) Cm - Dm - Eb7 You a bad girl and your friends bad too, oh We got the swag sauce, she drippin' swagu Cm You a bad girl and your friends bad too, oh (Cm - Dm) We got the swag sauce, she drippin' swagu I may be young, but I'm ready Dm (Cm - Dm) Cm To give you all my love F I told my girls you can get it Cm Dm Don't slow it down, just let it go Dm Eb7 Cm Dm in love I'll give it all away So Dm Cm Just don't tell nobody tomorrow cousin back Cm Dm Eb7 Dm to - night, I'll do it every way So Cm Dm Cause knockin' til the morning light So Cm (Cm - Dm)Fb7 Dm Cm Dm Cause we like to party, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey (Cm - Dm) Fb7 Dm Cm Dm Cuz Cause we like to party, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey (Cm - Dm) Cm Cause we like to party E (Cm - Dm)Your touch is driving me crazy Dm (Cm - Dm) Cm (Cm - Dm) I can't explain the way I feel (Cm - Dm)Tuck down with the radio on, and the night belong to us Dm (Cm - Dm) Cm Just hold me close, don't let me go Eb7 Fb7 Dm Cm Dm Dm So in love, I don't care what they say Cm Dm Cm I don't care if they talking tomorrow CmDmEb7DmCuzto - night's the night - uh, uh, uh ooh - that I give Dm you everything

Acordes



Music knockin' 'til the morning light (sequência 1: F F Cm Dm) 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 Dm Cm Dm) 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 Blue like when that rent is due, Cream like when I'm lovin' you - Yeah Cm Dm Eb7 Dm in love I'll give it all away Dm Just don't tell nobody tomorrow Cm Dm Eb7 Dm Cuz to - night's the night - uh, uh, uh ooh - that I give you everything Dm Music knockin' 'til the morning light Fb7 Dm Cm Dm Cause we like to party, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey Eb7 Dm Cm Dm Cause we like to party, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey Cause we like to party You a bad girl and your friends bad too, oh

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

We got the swag sauce, she drippin' swagu