

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

Tom: Bb

(INTRO)

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

F F
 I may be young, but I'm ready
 Cm Dm (Cm - Dm)
 To give you all my love
 F F
 I told my girls you can get it
 Cm Dm
 Don't slow it down, just let it go

Cm Dm Eb7 Dm
 So in love I'll give it all away
 Cm Dm
 Just don't tell nobody tomorrow
 Cm Dm Eb7 Dm
 So to - night, I'll do it every way
 Cm Dm
 Cause knockin' til the morning light

(Cm - Dm) Eb7 Dm Cm Dm
 Cause we like to party, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
 (Cm - Dm) Eb7 Dm Cm Dm
 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
 Cm Dm (Cm - Dm)
 I can't explain the way I feel
 F F
 Tuck down with the radio on, and the night belong to us
 Cm Dm (Cm - Dm)
 Just hold me close, don't let me go

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

Cm Dm
 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
 cousin back
 Blue like when that rent is due,
 Cream like when I'm lovin' you - Yeah
 Cm Dm Eb7 Dm
 So in love I'll give it all away
 Cm 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

Cm Dm
 Music knockin' 'til the morning light

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

Acordes

