

Beyoncé - Sweet ? Honey ? Buckiin' (Feat. Shaboозey)

tom:
Am (forma dos acordes no tom de Abm)
Capostrate na 1ª casa

[Parte I: SWEET]

A E
I fall to pieces
D A
Each time I see you there
A E
And I miss all our secrets
D A
So tell me how you've been

A
Lucchese the boots, check

You can hear when I step, step
E
Bought a Chevy and painted it red
Money long, it can't fit in the bed
D
It don't matter what nobody says
Country boy till the day that I'm dead (yeehoo)
A
You want smoke, I'm the Marlboro man
Cut it out 'fore it get outta hand, ayy, mmm

A
This ain't Calabasas, we don't need highways
We can take backroads (take backroads)
E
Never been ridin', baby? Step in that stirrup
Hop on my saddle (hop on my saddle)
D
Snake on my feet, they rattle (ooh)
And the bag, only thing gettin' lasso'd, yeah (gettin' what?)
A
And I'm still goin' up like a ladder (uh)
And I'm still in the field like cattle

A
The Cadillac back on the road, we takin' route 44
E
Just say what you need from the store, oh, oh
Put some grits on the stove
D
Jiffy cornbread, booty cornfed
Body rolls at the rodeo
A
I'm comin' home, ooh

A
Ridin' through just to put my eyes on you
E
You are the superstar
Everybody's drivin' old new cars
D
Turn a bad night to a good time
On a trail ride to the zydeco
A
I'm comin' home
A
I'm comin' home (I'm comin' home, I'm comin' home)
E
I'm comin' home (I'm comin' home, I'm comin' home)

D
We've come a long way from the rough ride
A
From the railroads to the rodeos, sweet country home
(Pausa)
This for my, this for my
(A E)
D
She gone
A
Ride for your cowboy
And throw that sweet honey on it
[Parte II: HONEY]
Dm
So come (so come) with me (with me)
A
To new life (sticky, sticky, sticky, sweet) (new life)
Dm
You're stuck (you're stuck) to me (to me)
A
All night (sticky, sticky, sticky, sweet) (all night)
Bm
Put a flower inside (hot, hot, hot, hot) (flower inside)
E
Stuck in me all night (sticky, sticky, sticky, sweet) (stuck
in me all night)
A
Honey (we're), hey (ridin')
Hey (through the), ooh (night)
D
Honey (we're), yeah (ridin')
Yeah (through the), taste like (night)
E
Honey (we're), hey (ridin')
Oh (through the), taste like (night)
A
Honey (we're), ayy (ridin'), ayy
[Parte III: BUCKIIN']
(Pausa)
Ayy, think of my
Gm Gb E Eb
Buckin' (yeah), buckin' (yeah)
Buckin' (yeah), woah (yeah)
Buckin' (yeah), buckin' (yeah)
Buckin' like a mechanical bull
Gm Gb E Eb
Buckin' (yeah), buckin' (yeah)
Buckin' (yeah), woah (yeah)
Buckin' (yeah), buckin' (yeah)
A good night (yeah) flow, money is full (yeah)
Gm Gb E Eb
Look at that horse, look at that horse
Look at that horse (look at that horse)
Pretty as hell, au naturale, dinin' on farce (dinin' on farce)
Gm Gb E Eb
Buckin' (yeah), buckin' (yeah)
Woah, buckin' (yeah)

Buckin' (buckin'), a good night

Gm Gb E Eb

Woah, yeah

Eb

Your patience is thin (uh-huh)

Your hormones is right at the rim (ow)

You was just goin' in (uh-huh)

Fuck it, do it again (that's cool)

Gm Gb E Eb

A-0-T-Y, I ain't win (that's cool)

I ain't stuntin' 'bout them

Take that shit on the chin

Come back and fuck up the pen (yeah)

Gm Gb E Eb

Say the things that I know will offend (yeah)

Wear that shit that I know start a trend

Take the Bugatti out for the spin (ooh)

Ain't no top, feel the wind on my skin

Gm Gb E Eb

Ooh, ooh, ooh, snakes on the den (uh)

They hiss'n, don't listen to them (that's cool)

They bite every once and again (uh-huh)

But it gets stomped down when we

Gm Gb E Eb

Buckin' (yeah), buckin' (yeah)

Buckin' (yeah), woah (yeah)

Buckin' (yeah), buckin' (yeah)

Buckin' like a mechanical bull

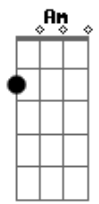
Gm Gb E Eb

Buckin' (yeah), buckin' (yeah)

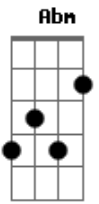
Buckin' (yeah), woah (yeah)

Buckin' (yeah), buckin' (yeah)

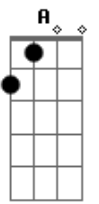
Acordes



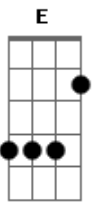
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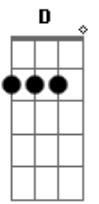
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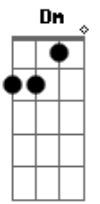
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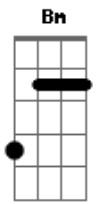
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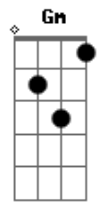
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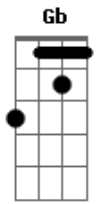
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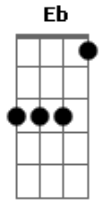
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A good night flow where the money is full

Gm Gb E Eb

Look at that horse, look at that horse

Look at that horse (look at that horse)

Pretty as hell, au naturale, dinin' on farce

Gm Gb E Eb

Uh, buckin'

Woah, buckin'

Buckin' (mm-hmm)

(Pausa)

Boo, boo, boo, boo

Gm Gb E Eb

They yankin' your chain (yankin' your chain)

Promisin' things that they can't (things that they can't)

You the man at the bank? (Bank)

Is you is or you ain't? (Is you is or you ain't?)

Gm Gb E Eb

Hit the runway, I'm late (the runway, I'm late)

Pop, pops got pictures to take (take, take)

It's in my DNA (ayy)

Look at my mama, it's a trait

Gm Gb E Eb

Say the things that I know will offend (woo)

Wear that shit that I know start a trend (woo)

Take the Bugatti out for the spin

Ain't no top, feel the wind on my skin (ooh-ah)

Gm Gb E Eb

Ooh, ah (yeah, yeah, yeah)

Buckin', woah

Buckin', buckin'

Buckin' like a mechanical bull