

Tom: Ab

Black Eyed Peas - Don't Phunk With My Heart

```
No. no. no. no.
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Don't phunk wit my heart
        No, no, no, no
                                                                             Fm Fb D Fm Fb D Fm
                                                                                                                                                                                                    (Fm Fm )
Don't phunk with my heart
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Why you so insecure when you got passion
                                                                                                                                                                                                   And love here ya always claimin
No, no, no, no
Don't phunk with my heart
                                                                                                                                                                                                   I'm a cheater thinkin'
                                                                                                                                                                                                   I'm up and gonna leave ya for another senorita % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)
I wonder if I take you home would you still be in love baby,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Eb
                                                                                                                                                                                                   You forgot that I need ya u must of caught amnesia
I wonder if I take you home would you still be in love baby,
                                                                                                                                                                                                         That's why you don't believe her (Yeah, check it out)
in love baby
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Don't you worry 'bout a thing baby
Girl you know you got me got me wit your pistol shot me shot
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Cause you know you got me by a string baby
And I'm here helplessly in love and nothing can stop me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Fh
You can't stop me once www e - chords com
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Don't you worry 'bout a thing baby
I started you can't return me once you bought it
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Cause you know you got me by a string baby
I come and baby don't got it I come
                                                                                                                                                                                                    (Fm Fm )
And baby don't got it so lets be about it
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Baby girl you make me feel you know you make me feel so real
                                                                                                                                                                                                    I love you more than sex appeal
                                                                                                                                                                                                                        Eb
                                                                                                                                                                                                    Cause a, that thathat thataht that that girl that that that
Baby have some trustin' trustin' when I come wit lustin'
lustin'
                                                                                                                                                                                                    that that that girl
Cuz I bring you dat comfort I ain't only here cuz I want you
I want your mind too. Interesting when I find you
                                                                                                                                                                                                    that that that that that that girl
And I'm interested in the long haul come on girl Yeehaw!
                                                                                                                                                                                                   No, no, no, no
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Don't phunk wit my heart
I wonder if I take you home would you still be in love baby,
                                                                                                                                                                                                    I wonder if I take you home would you still be in love baby,
in love baby
                                                                                                                                                                                                    in love baby
I wonder if I take you home would you still be in love baby,
                                                                                                                                                                                                    I wonder if I take you home would you still be in love baby,
in love baby
                                                                                                                                                                                                    in love baby
No, no, no, no
Don't phunk wit my heart
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Don't you worry 'bout a thing baby
                                                                                                                                                                                                    Causa you know you got me by a string baby
Girl you had me once you kissed me my love for you is not iffy
I always want you wit me I'll play Bobby and you play Whitney
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Don't you worry 'bout a thing baby
If you smoke I smoke too dats how much I'm in love wit you.
                                                                                                                                                                                                    Cause you know you got me by a string baby
Crazy is wat crazy do I'm in love I'm a crazy fool
Acordes
                                                                             Jkulele-chords.com
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