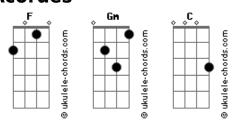


Chet Faker - No Diggity

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Tom: F
Shorty get down, good Lord
Baby got 'em open all over town
Strictly biz, she don't play around
Cover much ground, gettin' paid by the pound Gm F
Gettin' paid is her forte
Each and every day, two player way
I can't get her out of my mind
I think about the girl all the time
East side to the west side
Pushin' phat rides causing no surprise
She got tips in the stash
Stacking up the cash
Fast when it comes to the gas
By no means average
She's on when she's got to have it
Baby, you're a perfect ten
I like the way you work it
No diggity, I got_bag it up
I like the way you work it
No diggity, I got bag it up
I like the way you work it
No diggity, I got bag it up
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Acordes



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I like the way you work it
No diggity, I got bag it up
She's got class and style
Street knowledge by the mile
Baby never act wild
She's very low key on the profile
Catchin' vilians is a no
Let me tell you how it goes
Curves the words, spins the verbs
Lovers it curves so freak what you heard
Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, hey yo
Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, hey yo
Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, hey yo
Oh, man, that girl look good
Gm F C C
Hey, yo, hey yo, hey yo, hey yo
I like the way you work it
No diggity, I got bag it up
I like the way you work it
No diggity, I got bag it up
I like the way you work it
No diggity, I got bag it up
I like the way you work it
No diggity, I got bag it up
```