

Childish Gambino - This Is America

Tom: F

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
 Yeah, yeah, go, go away
 Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
 Yeah, yeah, go, go away
 Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
 Yeah, yeah, go, go away
 Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
 Yeah, yeah, go, go away

[Riff]

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      F              F          Bb
E|-----1-----1-3p1-----|
B|-----2-----2-----2-----2-----3-----3-----|
G|---2---2---2---2---2---2---3---3---3---3---|
D|-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-5-5-5-5-|
A|-----3-----3-----5-----|
E|-----|
  
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F
 We just wanna party
 F Bb
 Party just for you
 F
 We just want the money
 F Bb
 Money just for you
 F
 I know you wanna party
 F Bb
 Party just for me
 F
 Girl, you got me dancin'
 F Bb
 Dance and shake the frame

F
 We just wanna party
 F Bb
 Party just for you
 F
 We just want the money
 F Bb
 Money just for you
 F
 I know you wanna party
 F Bb
 Party just for me
 F
 Girl, you got me dancin'
 F Bb
 Dance and shake the frame

Dm
 This is America
 Don't catch you slippin' up
 Don't catch you slippin' up
 Look what I'm whippin' up
 This is America
 Don't catch you slippin' up
 Don't catch you slippin' up
 Look what I'm whippin' up
 This is America
 Don't catch you slippin' up
 Look at how I'm livin' now
 Police be trippin' now
 Yeah, this is America
 Guns in my area (word, my area)
 I got the strap
 I gotta carry 'em

Dm
 Yeah, yeah, I'ma go into this
 Yeah, yeah, this is guerilla, woo
 Yeah, yeah, I'ma go get the bag
 Yeah, yeah, or I'ma get the pad
 Yeah, yeah, I'm so cold like, yeah (yeah)
 I'm so dope like, yeah

We gon' blow like, yeah (straight up, uh)

F Bb F Bb
 Ooh-oooh-oooh-oooh, tell somebody
 F Bb F
 You go tell somebody
 Bb
 Grandma told me
 F
 Get your money, black man (get your money)
 F Bb
 Get your money, black man (get your money)
 F
 Get your money, black man (get your, black man)
 F Bb
 Get your money, black man (get your, black man)
 Black man

Dm
 This is America (woo!)
 Don't catch you slippin' up
 Woo, woo, don't catch you slippin', now
 Look what I'm whippin' up (slime!)
 This is America (yeah, yeah)
 Don't catch you slippin' up
 Don't catch you slippin' up
 Look what I'm whippin' up
 Look how I'm geekin' out
 I'm so fitted (I'm so fitted)
 I'm on Gucci
 I'm so pretty (yeah, yeah)
 I'm gon' get it (ayy, I'm gon' get it)
 Watch me move
 This a celly
 That's a tool

Dm
 On my Kodak (woo, Black)
 Ooh, know that (yeah, know that, hold on)
 Get it? (Get it? Get it?)
 Ooh, work it
 Hunnid bands, hunnid bands, hunnid bands (hunnid bands)
 Contraband, contraband, contraband (contraband)
 I got the plug on Oaxaca
 They gonna find you like blocka

Ooh-oooh-oooh-oooh, tell somebody
 (America, I just checked my following list and)
 You go tell somebody
 (You mothafuckas owe me)
 Grandma told me

F
 Get your money, black man (black man)
 F Bb
 Get your money, black man (black man)
 F
 Get your money, black man (black man)
 F Bb
 Get your money, black man (black man)
 Black man

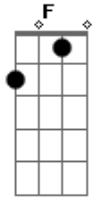
One, two, three, get down
 F Bb F Bb
 Ooh-oooh-oooh-oooh, tell somebody
 F Bb F
 You go tell somebody
 Bb
 Grandma told me
 F
 Get your money, black man (black man)
 F Bb
 Get your money, black man (black man)
 F
 Get your money, black man (black man)
 F Bb
 Get your money, black man (black man)
 Black man

You just a black man in this world
 You just a barcode, ayy
 You just a black man in this world

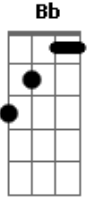
Drivin' expensive foreigners, ayy
You just a big dawg, yeah

I kenneled him in the backyard
No, probably ain't life to a dog
For a big dog

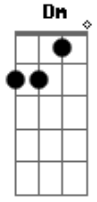
Acordes



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