

# 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]

F Bb Bb  
 E|-----1-----1-3p1-----|  
 B|---2---2-----2-----2-----3-----3---|  
 G|-3-----3-----3---3-----5---5---|  
 D|-----3-----3-----5-----|  
 A|-----3-----3-----5-----|  
 E|-----|

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-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, 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-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, 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-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, 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

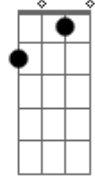
You just a black man in this world  
 You just a barcode, ayy  
 You just a black man in this world

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

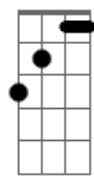
Acordes

F



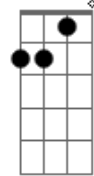
© ukulele-chords.com

Bb



© ukulele-chords.com

Dm



© ukulele-chords.com