Chinchilla - Little Girl Gone

tom: Dbm Dhm Intro: Dbm Dbm [Primeira Parte] Dbm So I heard you're back in town Dbm And haven't changed a bit, man Dbm You get off talking down to the little man Ab Dbm Time you get what you deserve Dbm Gbm Wow Dbm You're so fucking stupid Dbm Ab Been a while since my head was this polluted Dbm Lucky I know my own worth Dbm [Pré-Refrão] Dbm Gbm So you, so you wanna fight me, are you big enough? [Refrão] Kick the back of my knee, are you serious? (Are you serious?) Dbm Δh You keep on trying but Dbm Gbm Dbm I like your blood on my teeth just a little too much Dbm Gbm So bite me, slap me round the face R Δh Now I'm twisting your arm 'till I hear it break Dbm Ab I get stronger everyday, yeah Dbm Dhm Little girl gone, got a gun from a gangster Dbm Dbm Run little girl, run little girl, bang ha B [Refrão] Dbm Dbm Say that again, I didn't quite hear you Dbm Dbm Messed with the wrong bitch in the wrong era Dbm Dbm I been at work and I got my badge of honour B Dbm Honey, I've changed so much since I last saw you Dbm Dbm Hands off my hair, how very dare you Dbm Dbm Ding ding, hold my earrings for my debut 'Cause I pack a punch backed into a corner [Refrão] Dbm Come at me, don't tell me I didn't warn ya Dhm [Segunda Parte] Dbm Dbm Did you think I'd be easy Dbm R Snap me like bamboo? Dbm Acordes

Mould me into the sole of your jackboot? Wish I could bottle the taste 'Cause I'd drink up the look on your face [Pré-Refrão] Ghm So you, so you wanna fight me, are you big enough? Kick the back of my knee, are you serious? (Are you serious?) You keep on trying but Gbm I like your blood on my teeth just a little too much So bite me, slap me round the face Ab Now I'm twisting your arm 'till I hear it break I get stronger everyday, yeah Little girl gone, got a gun from a gangster Run little girl, run little girl, bang ha Say that again, I didn't quite hear you Messed with the wrong bitch in the wrong era I been at work and I got my badge of honour Honey, I've changed so much since I last saw you Hands off my hair, how very dare you Ding ding, hold my earrings for my debut 'Cause I pack a punch backed into a corner Dbm Come at me, don't tell me I didn't warn ya Little girl gone, got a gun from a gangster Run little girl, run little girl, bang ha Little girl gone, got a gun from a gangster Run little girl, run little girl, bang ha Little girl gone, got a gun from a gangster Run little girl, run little girl, bang ha Hands off my hair, how very dare you Ding ding, hold my earrings for my debut 'Cause I pack a punch backed into a corner Dbm Come at me, don't tell me I didn't warn ya

