

Chloe & Halle - Tipsy

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Hit your head, I'm not polite
                            tom:
                                                                Then I'll hunt down your family
                                                               Let 'em know 'bout the tragedy
            [Primeira Parte]
                                                                Who did it? A mystery
                                                                Bb
                                                                But you know that it, it was me, yeah
I've been crucified, darling
Ghosts haunt me like New Orleans
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
I've been charged with murder
                                                                Better, baby (babe), better treat me better (babe)
Bb
Need someone to?push?me further
                                                                Better than those other guys who change up like the weather,
I'll hit?you where it hurts, yeah
If you?don't put me first, yeah
                                                                It is such a shame that they went missing, they can't find 'em
And I don't give no apologies
                                                                now
                                                                B7
If?you?lose?a life, that's?not on me,?yeah
                                                                Oh, I wonder how I accidentally put them in the ground, yeah
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                [Refrão]
Better, baby, better treat me better
                                                                                    B7
                                                                                          Bb
                                                                I might be a little tipsy on your love
Better than those other guys who change up like the weather,
                                                                                  B7 Bb
                                                                Makes me a little crazy, but so what?
                                                                                      B7
It is such a shame that they went missing, they can't find 'em You're strumming on my heartstrings, don't be dumb
                                                                                        В7
B7
                                                                If you love your little life, then don't fuck up
Oh, I wonder how I accidentally put them in the ground, yeah
                                                                [Ponte]
[Refrão]
                         Bb
                                                                Don't you mess up
I might be a little tipsy on your love
                                                                Don't you mess up, baby, no
                        Bb
                                                                R7
Makes me a little crazy, but so what?
                                                                Don't be dumb, boy
                       В7
                                                                       Bb
You're strumming on my heartstrings, don't be dumb
                                                                In your ear like a radio
                        B7
                                   Bb
If you love your little life, then don't fuck up
                                                                I'm a bad girl
                                                                Shake a lil' ass if you're crazy, yeah
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                                 Bb A
                                                                We just havin' fun
I'll take you to the afterlife
                                                                                        R7
                                                                                              Bb
Boy, if you ain't actin' right
                                                                Oh, I might be a little tipsy on your love (dum, dum, dum)
Key your car and crash the lights
                                                                If you love your little life, then don't fuck up
                                 В7
                                              Bb
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Acordes

