

# Criolo - 4 da Manhã

Tom: D

Às 4 da manhã ele acordou

Tomou café sem pão

E foi a rua

Por o bloco pra desfilar

Atravessou o morro

E do outro lado da nação

Ficou com medo ao ver

Que seu bloco talvez não pudesse agradar

As contas a pagar

fila pra pegar

Senha pra rasgar

Fantasia...

Que às 4 da manhã ele bordou sem pão

E junto a estandarte

Pois a alma pra lavar

Atravessou o morro

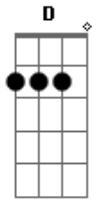
E do outro lado da nação

Levou um susto ao ver

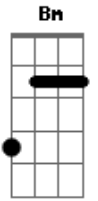
Um povo que não tem

Com o que se preocupar

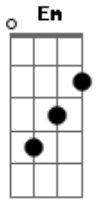
## Acordes



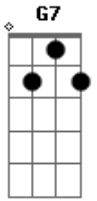
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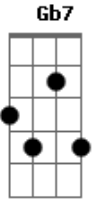
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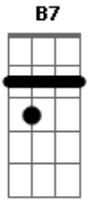
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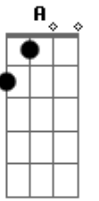
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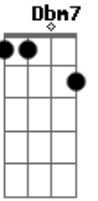
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