

# Fifth Harmony - Work From Home

Tom: **Ab**  
Intro: . ( **Fm Db Ab** )

(I ain't worried 'bout nothin') **Fm Db**  
(I ain't worried about nada) **Ab**

I'm sitting pretty, impatient **Fm Db**  
But I know you gotta **Ab**

Put in them hours **Fm**  
I'mma make it harder **Db Ab**

**Ab**  
I'm sending pic after picture, I'mma get you fired

I know you're always on the night shift **Fm Db Ab**  
But I can't stand these nights alone **Fm Db Ab**  
And I don't need no explanation **Fm Db Ab**  
Cause baby, you're the boss at home

You don't gotta go to work, work, work, work **Fm Db Ab**  
Work, work, work, work **Ab**

But you gotta put in work, work, work, work **Fm Db**  
Work, work, work, work **Ab**

You don't gotta go to work, work, work, work **Fm Db**  
Work, work, work, work **Ab**

Let my body do the work, work, work, work **Fm Db**  
Work, work, work, work, work **Ab**

We can work from home! (oh, oh, oh-oh) **Fm Db Ab**  
We can work from home! (oh, oh, oh-oh) **Fm Db Ab**

Let's put it into motion **Fm Db**  
I'mma give you a promotion **Ab**  
I'll make it feel like a vacay **Fm Db**

Turn the bed into an ocean **Ab**  
We don't need nobody, I just need your body **Fm Db Ab**  
Nothing but sheets in between us **Fm Db**  
Ain't no getting off early **Ab**

I know you're always on the night shift **Fm Db Ab**

But I can't stand these nights alone **Fm Db Ab**  
And I don't need no explanation **Fm Db Ab**  
Cause baby, you're the boss at home **Fm Db Ab**

You don't gotta go to work, work, work, work **Fm Db Ab**  
Work, work, work, work **Ab**

But you gotta put in work, work, work, work **Fm Db**  
Work, work, work, work **Ab**

You don't gotta go to work, work, work, work **Fm Db**  
Work, work, work, work **Ab**

Let my body do the work, work, work, work **Fm Db**  
Work, work, work, work, work **Ab**

We can work from home! (oh, oh, oh-oh) **Fm Db Ab**  
We can work from home! (oh, oh, oh-oh) **Fm Db Ab**

**Fm Db Ab**  
[Ty Dolla Sign - Rap Verse]  
Girl gotta work for me  
Can you make it clap, no hands for me?  
Take it to the ground, pick it up for me  
Look back at it all over me  
Put in work like my timesheet  
She ride it like a '63  
I'mma buy a dose of it  
Let her ride in a foreign with me  
Oh, she the bae, I'm her boo!  
And she down to break the rules  
La-di-da she gon' go...  
I'm on drugs, she finessin'  
I pill pop, she take that  
Putting overtime on your body

You don't gotta go to work, work, work, work **Fm Db**  
Work, work, work, work **Ab**

But you gotta put in work, work, work, work **Fm Db**  
Work, work, work, work **Ab**

You don't gotta go to work, work, work, work **Fm Db**  
Work, work, work, work **Ab**

Let my body do the work, work, work, work **Fm Db**  
Work, work, work, work, work **Ab**

We can work from home! (oh, oh, oh-oh) **Fm Db Ab**  
We can work from home! (oh, oh, oh-oh...) **Fm Db Ab**

YEAH!

## Acordes

