

Good Charlotte - Keep Your Hands Off My Girl

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Tom: A
                                                                                                (riff 1)
                                                                 I got AMC tattood on my hand, I got Black Wall Street on a
   (riff 1)
                                                                 black bandana
                                                                 (Mesma coisa)
(riff 2)
                                                                 And the record keeps playin the same old song
                                                                 The hipsters be muggin on me all night long
                                                                 They said (aha, aha)
( Ab D )
                                                                 Keep your hands off my girl
Let the record play
                                                                 Keep your hands off my girl
                                                                 They said (aha, aha)
Let the record play
Let the record play
                                                                 But the record keeps playing the same old song
                                                                 They said (aha, aha)
The way that you dance
The way that you move
                                                                 Keep your hands off my girl
The way that you stare at me across the room
                                                                 Keep your hands off my girl
You carry Dior bags and you got your Chanel
You wear Louie Vitton, HG and YSL
                                                                 (riff 1)
Now I got Bathing Ape, I got DCMA
                                                                 She, she, she dont wanna talk about it
I got brass knuckles hanging from my neck and my chain
                                                                 He, he, he wants to fight about me, me
                                                                 I dont wanna fight about it, I just wanna be about it
                                                                 I'm just trying to stay up out it.
I got a model 26, but she stays in her place
                                                                 (riff 1)
                                                                 Stepped out the wagon, you know the boy starts to hate
(riff 1)
I got a kershaw neatly tucked inside of my waist
                                                                 The girl that came with them, Looks Like That's Not The Boy
                                                                 They get to fightin and swearing, and now the boyfriend is
And the record keeps playin the same old song
                                                                 starin
                                                                 The disco ball on the ceiling looks the chain that I'm
              F
                       Ab
The hipsters be muggin on me all night long
                                                                 wearing.
         E Gb
                                                                 But the music keep playing
They said aha, aha
                                                                 I got brass knuckles hanging from my neck and my chain
                                                                 I got brass knuckles hanging from my neck and my chain
Keep your hands off my girl
                                                                 (Mesma coisa)
Keep your hands off my girl
                                                                 And the record keeps playin the same old song
         E Gb
                                                                 The hipsters be muggin on me all night long
They said aha, aha
                                                                 They said (aha, aha)
                    Ε
        Ab
                           Ab
                                                                 Keep your hands off my girl
But the record keeps playing the same old song
                                                                 Keep your hands off my girl
                                                                 But the record keeps playing the same old song
They said aha, aha
                                                                 The hipsters be muggin on me all night long
                                                                 They said (aha, aha)
Keep your hands off my girl
                                                                 Keep your hands off my girl
                                                                 Keep your hands off my girl
Keep your hands off my girl
                                                                 ( Ab D )
                                                                 You carry Dior bags and you got your Chanel
( Ab D )
                                                                 You wear Louie Vitton, HG and YSL
Now she's sweatin my friends and my hurricane shoes
She likes the records I spin, my Adam Barton tattoos
                                                                 Now I got Bathing Ape, I got DCMA
But she can't say what's up, so what does she do
She just stays posted at the other side of the room
                                                                 I got brass knuckles hanging from my neck and my chain
                                                                 I got brass knuckles hanging from my neck and my chain
Acordes
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