

# Good Charlotte - Keep Your Hands Off My Girl

Tom: A

(riff 1)

(riff 2)

( Ab D )

Let the record play  
 Let the record play  
 Let the record play  
 The way that you dance  
 The way that you move  
 The way that you stare at me across the room  
 You carry Dior bags and you got your Chanel  
 You wear Louie Vitton, HG and YSL  
 Now I got Bathing Ape, I got DCMA  
 I got brass knuckles hanging from my neck and my chain

(riff 1)

I got a model 26, but she stays in her place

(riff 1)

I got a kershaw neatly tucked inside of my waist

E Gb  
 And the record keeps playin the same old song  
 Ab E Ab E  
 The hipsters be muggin on me all night long

E Gb  
 They said aha, aha

Ab E  
 Keep your hands off my girl

Ab E  
 Keep your hands off my girl

E Gb  
 They said aha, aha

Ab E Ab E  
 But the record keeps playing the same old song

E Gb  
 They said aha, aha

Eb  
 Keep your hands off my girl

Eb  
 Keep your hands off my girl

( Ab D )

Now she's sweatin my friends and my hurricane shoes  
 She likes the records I spin, my Adam Barton tattoos  
 But she can't say what's up, so what does she do  
 She just stays posted at the other side of the room

(riff 1)

I got AMC tattood on my hand, I got Black Wall Street on a black bandana

(riff 1)

(Mesma coisa)  
 And the record keeps playin the same old song  
 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  
 They said (aha, aha)  
 But the record keeps playing the same old song  
 They said (aha, aha)  
 Keep your hands off my girl  
 Keep your hands off my girl

(riff 1)

She, she, she dont wanna talk about it  
 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.

(riff 1)

Stepped out the wagon, you know the boy starts to hate  
 The girl that came with them, Looks Like That's Not The Boy  
 She Dates  
 They get to fightin and swearing, and now the boyfriend is starin  
 The disco ball on the ceiling looks the chain that I'm wearing.  
 But the music keep playing  
 I got brass knuckles hanging from my neck and my chain  
 I got brass knuckles hanging from my neck and my chain

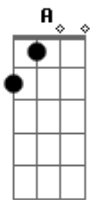
(Mesma coisa)

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 They said (aha, aha)  
 Keep your hands off my girl  
 Keep your hands off my girl  
 But the record keeps playing the same old song  
 The hipsters be muggin on me all night long  
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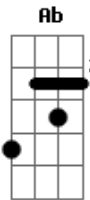
( Ab D )

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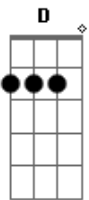
## Acordes



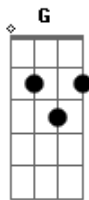
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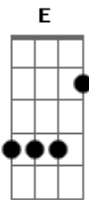
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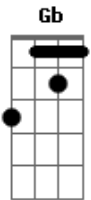
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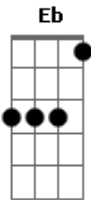
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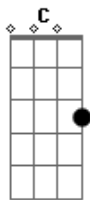
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