

Harry Styles - Juice

tom:
 Capotraste na 3ª casa
 Intro: Am Dm7 C F F G

Am
 Mirror, mirror on the wall
 Dm7 C
 Don't say it 'cause I know I'm cute (Ooh, baby)
 F
 Gucci down?to?my drawers
 F G
 LV all?on my shoes (Ooh, baby)
 Am
 I be?drippin' so much sauce
 Dm7 C
 Got me lookin' like RAGÚ (Ooh, baby)
 F
 Lit up like a crystal ball
 F G
 That's cool, baby, so is you
 Am
 That's how I roll

If I'm shinin', everybody gonna shine (Yeah, I'm goals)
 Dm7 C F
 I was born like this, don't even gotta try (Now you know)
 F G Am
 I'm like chardonnay, get better over time (So you know)
 Dm7 C F
 Heard you say I'm not the baddest, bitch, you lie (Haha)
 F G

Am Dm7 C
 It ain't my fault that I'm out here gettin' loose
 F
 Gotta blame it on the Goose
 F G Am
 Gotta blame it on my juice, baby
 Dm7 C
 It ain't my fault that I'm out here makin' news
 F
 I'm the pudding in the proof
 F G
 Gotta blame it on my juice

Am Dm7 C
 Ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee
 F F G
 Blame it on my juice, blame it, blame it on my juice
 Am Dm7 C
 Ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee
 F F G
 Blame it on my juice, blame it, blame it on my juice

Am
 No, I'm not a snack at all
 Dm7 C
 Look, baby, I'm the whole damn meal (Ooh, baby)
 F
 Geoffrey, you ain't bein' slick
 F G
 Don't dare try to cop a feel (Ooh, baby)
 Am
 The juice ain't worth the squeeze
 Dm7 C F
 If the juice don't look like this (Like this, like this, like

this)
 Hold up, baby, please
 F G
 Don't make me have to take your ooo! (How I roll)

Am Dm7 C F
 If I'm shinin', everybody gonna shine (Yeah, I'm goals)
 F G Am
 I was born like this, don't even gotta try (Now you know)
 Dm7 C F
 I'm like chardonnay (Okay), get better over time (So you know)
 F G
 Heard you say I'm not the baddest, bitch, you lie (You lie)

Am Dm7 C
 It ain't my fault that I'm out here gettin' loose
 F
 Gotta blame it on the Goose
 F G Am
 Gotta blame it on my juice, baby
 Dm7 C
 It ain't my fault that I'm out here makin' news
 F
 I'm the pudding in the proof
 F G
 Gotta blame it on my juice

Am Dm7 C
 Ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee
 F F G
 Blame it on my juice, blame it, blame it on my juice
 Am Dm7 C
 Ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee
 F F G
 Blame it on my juice, blame it, blame it on my juice (Alright)

Somebody come get this man
 I think he got lost in my DMs, what? My DMs, what?
 You better come get your man
 I think he wanna be way more than friends, what?
 Way more than friends
 What you want me to say?

Am Dm7 C
 It ain't my fault that I'm out here gettin' loose
 F
 Gotta blame it on the Goose
 F G Am
 Gotta blame it on my juice, baby
 Dm7 C
 It ain't my fault that I'm out here makin' news
 F
 I'm the pudding in the proof
 F G
 Gotta blame it on my juice

Am Dm7 C
 Ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee
 F F G
 Blame it on my juice, blame it, blame it on my juice
 Am Dm7 C
 Ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee
 F F G Am
 Blame it on my juice, blame it, blame it on my juice

Acordes

