

Jessie J - Wild

Tom: D

Dbm
If I go hard, let me tell you that it's worth it
B A Gbm
Play the right cards, I ain't afraid to work it
Dbm
Brush 'em right off, when they say I don't deserve it
B A Gbm
Hands in my heart, you keep my fire burning, hey

Dbm B
Ooh it feels so crazy when you scream my name
A Gbm
Love it when you rock me over every day
Dbm B
When I think about it I could go insane
A Gbm Dbm
Here we are, it's beautiful I'm blown away

Dbm B A Gbm Dbm
If this is a dream won't open my eyes
B A Gbm Dbm
Am I asleep? No, I'm alive
B A Gbm Dbm
I just can't believe that this is my life
B A Gbm Dbm
In my fantasy we're running wild

Dbm B A Gbm Dbm
If this is a dream won't open my eyes
B A Gbm Dbm
Am I asleep? No, I'm alive
B A Gbm Dbm
I just can't believe that this is my life
B A Gbm Dbm
In my fantasy we're running wild

Dbm
When it gets rough and the rain starts pouring
B A Gbm
I turn up the heat 'cause the drama ain't important
Dbm
Let them all talk, I'mma just ignore it
B A Gbm
Hands in my heart, you keep me moving forward

Dbm B
Ooh it feels so crazy when you scream my name

B|-I-G Sean, Dun? Ok

(**Dbm B A Gbm**)
Today I woke up feeling like the mayor
I spent about an hour looking in the mirror
As I should, as much as I've been through
Is no wonder I look this damn good
I could probably make it out any situation
That you try to put me into
If I swim with the pirañas
Guarantee that I'mma probably have a fish dinner
I met a young girl with a sexy shape
Like Jessie J we escapade
Where its extra shape
She make me wanna give in
Not take like collection plates
Woah
All the awards, bras, cars, wall to wall
Was all a mirage
And I could lose it all tonight
Just to show the world
I could do it twice
This my life

Dbm B A Gbm Dbm
If this is a dream won't open my eyes

B A Gbm Dbm
Am I asleep? No, I'm alive
B A Gbm Dbm
I just can't believe that this is my life
B A Gbm Dbm
In my fantasy we're running wild

Dbm B A Gbm Dbm
If this is a dream won't open my eyes
B A Gbm Dbm
Am I asleep? No, I'm alive
B A Gbm Dbm
I just can't believe that this is my life
B A Gbm Dbm
In my fantasy we're running wild

(**Dbm B A Gbm**)
Rahs'calla, double the dollar
I'm a jet-settin' bredda, more hits than a white collar
But I can't be boxed
Flow tight like Bob Marley's locks
I can't be dropped
I'm at the peak and I can't be topped
I'm wilding out, I've lost the plot, I can't be stopped
Pull up in a gnarly 'Rari, barmy, what
Opposite of "I can't believe
If I'll get the party hot"
I can't be blocked
10 years plus running the game
You breddas just come in the game
But now I'm coming again
To get the people going dumb and insane
100, 000 people going bonkers in the mud and the rain
Women on shoulders, tops off, shouting my name
I'm all in their brain, why would I complain?
I thought I was the Boy in da Corner
But I'm in a penthouse, nigga where is the water?
I'm living

Dbm B A Gbm Dbm
If this is a dream won't open my eyes
B A Gbm Dbm
Am I asleep? No, I'm alive
B A Gbm Dbm
I just can't believe that this is my life
B A Gbm Dbm
In my fantasy we're running wild

Dbm B A Gbm Dbm
If this is a dream won't open my eyes
B A Gbm Dbm
Am I asleep? No, I'm alive
B A Gbm Dbm
I just can't believe that this is my life
B A Gbm Dbm
In my fantasy we're running wild

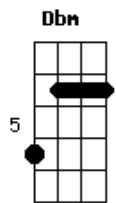
Dbm B A
Wild Wild Wi-Wild
Gbm
Woohooh
Dbm B A
Wild Wild Wi-Wild
Gbm
Woohooh

Dbm B A
Wild Wild Wi-Wild
Gbm
Woohooh
Dbm B A
Wild Wild Wi-Wild
Gbm
Woohooh

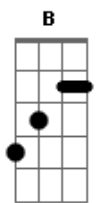
Acordes



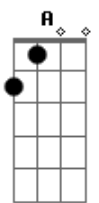
© ukulele-chords.com



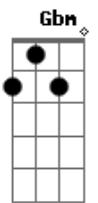
© ukulele-chords.com



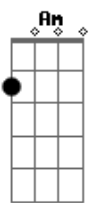
© ukulele-chords.com



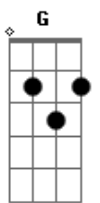
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com