

Justin Bieber - Confident Ft Chance The Rapper

Tom: **Db**

(com acordes na forma de **C**)
 Capotraste na 1ª casa
 (Am Bm)

Don't do it to me
 Don't do it to me
 Oh, no, no, oh, no, no
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 Don't do it to me
 Oh, no, no, oh, no, no
 Don't do it to me
 Oh, no, no, oh, no, no

Am
 Focused, I'm focused
 Bm
 She got a body like that

I ain't never seen nothing like that
 Am
 Like a fantasy in front of me
 Bm
 I think that something special is going down
 Am
 That's right, I think she foreign

Think she foreign, got passports
 Bm
 Mi amor started slow, got faster
 Am
 She gon' work some more, work some more
 Bm
 No stopping her now, no stopping her now

Am
 Then she started dancing, sexual romancing
 Bm
 Nasty, but she fancy, lipstick on my satin sheets
 Am
 What's your nationality? I wonder if there's more of you
 Bm
 She's got my attention, she's confident

(Am Bm)
 Oh, no, no, oh, no, no
 She's confident
 Oh, no, no, oh, no, no
 And I'm down with it
 Oh, no, no, oh, no, no
 She's confident
 You could tell by the way she walks in the room

Am
 She said it's her first time

I think she might of lied
 Bm
 Feels so good damn, and I don't know why
 Am
 I'm addicted, something like a headache
 Bm
 Got me twisted, but still I gotta have it
 Am Bm
 Explosive, explosive (I could still smell her perfume)
 Am
 It's not hard to notice, that I'm open
 Bm
 Hypnotized by the way she moves

Am

Acordes

Then she started dancing, sexual romancing
 Bm
 Nasty, but she fancy, mona lisa masterpiece
 Am
 What's your nationality? I wonder if there's more of you
 Bm
 She's got my attention, she's confident
 (Am Bm)
 Oh, no, no, oh, no, no
 She's confident
 Oh, no, no, oh, no, no
 And I'm down with it
 Oh, no, no, oh, no, no
 She's confident
 You could tell by the way she walks in the room

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 Feels so good damn, and I don't know why
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 I'm addicted, something like a headache
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 Got me twisted, but still I gotta have it

(Am Bm)
 Tattoos, piercings and she just learned to twerk
 She ain't gotta heart or a ass, just her brains, gotta ask,
 cause her ass on a learning curve
 And she love to earn the verb, I mean burn the work
 That's only legal with a doctors note
 Real deep pockets like a doctors clothes
 Stay fitted like Diddy, hair back, try rock the boat
 She, the first mate wanna rock the boat
 She never forget to ride like a bicycle
 She like planes, trains, chains with icicles
 It goes her, blank blank, and rock & roll
 She says "I know, honey bunny, that's a funny thing"
 Watch her twerk for a goodfella
 She money dance with the money team

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Still I gotta have it
 But still I gotta have it
 But still I gotta have it
 But still I gotta have it
 But still I gotta have it
 Oh, no, no, oh, no, no
 Oh, no, no, oh, no, no
 Oh, no, no, oh, no, no
 Oh, no, no, oh, no, no
 But still I gotta have it

