

# Justin Bieber - Confident Ft Chance The Rapper

Tom: Db

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

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

