

Lana Del Rey - Florida Kilos

Tom: C

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E|-----5-----|
B|-----6---6p8---6---0-----|
G|-----5-----5-----|
D|-----|
A|----5-----|
E|-----|
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E|-----|
B|-----5-----5p6---5---0-----|
G|-----5-----5-----|
D|---/5-----5-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
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E|-----|
B|-----3-----3p5--3p5--3-----|
G|-----4-----|
D|---/5-----5-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
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E|---/10---10-----10p12-----|
B|---/10-----10-----10-----|
G|---/10-----10-----10-----|
D|-----10-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
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E|-----|
B|-----1---1p3--1p3--1--0-----|
G|-----2-----|
D|---/3---3-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
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^{Dm} White lines, ^C pretty baby, ^C tattoos
 Don't know what they mean
 They're special, just for you
^{Dm} White palms, ^C baking powder on the stove
^G Cooking up a dream, turning diamonds into snow
^{Dm} I feel you, ^C pretty baby, feel me
^G Turn it up hot, loving you is free
^{Dm} "I like it down, like it down way low"
^G But you already know that
 You already know
^{Dm} Come on down to Florida
^C I got something for ya
^G We could see the kilos or the Keys, baby, oh, yeah
^{Dm} Guns in the summertime
^C Chica Cherry Cola lime
^G Prison isn't nothing to me if you'll be by my
^{Dm} ^C ^G Yayo, yayo, yayo
 And all the dope fiends
^{Dm} ^C ^G Yayo, yayo, yayo
^{Dm} Zoomin' my miles in gold hoops ^C

^G You like your little baby like you like your drinks, cool
^{Dm} ^C White lines, pretty daddy, go ski it
^G You snort it like a champ, like the winter we're not in
^{Dm} Come on down to Florida
^C I got something for ya
^G We could see the kilos or the Keys, baby, oh, yeah
^{Dm} Guns in the summertime
^C Chica Cherry Cola lime
^G Prison isn't nothing to me if you'll be by my
^{Dm} ^C ^G Yayo, yayo, yayo
 And all the dope fiends
^{Dm} ^C ^G Yayo, yayo, yayo
^{Dm} ^C ^G We could get high in Miami, oooh, dance the night away
^{Dm} ^C ^G People never die in Miami, oooh, that's what they all say
 (You believe me, don't you, baby?)
^{Dm} Come on down to Florida
^C I got something for ya
^G We could see the kilos or the Keys, baby, oh, yeah
^{Dm} Guns in the summertime
^C Chica Cherry Cola lime
^G Prison isn't nothing to me if you'll be by my
^{Dm} ^C ^G Yayo, yayo, yayo
 All the Floridians like
^{Dm} ^C ^G Yayo, yayo, yayo
 All the Colombians like
^{Dm} ^C ^G Yayo, yayo, yayo
 And all my girlfriends
^{Dm} ^C ^G Yayo, yayo, yayo
 That's how we do it like
 (^{Dm} ^C ^G)
 Mm-mm, pretty baby
 (^{Dm} ^C ^G)
 White lines, pretty baby
 (^{Dm} ^C ^G)
 Gold teeth, pretty baby
 (^{Dm} ^C ^G)

Acordes

