

Lana Del Rey - Taco Truck x VB

tom:

Intro: Em D C Em
Em D C Am

[Primeira Parte]

Em D C
Met my boyfriend down at the taco truck
Em D C Am
Pass me my vape, I'm feeling sick, I need to take a puff
Em D C
Imagine if we actually gave a fuck
Em D C Am
Wouldn't that be something to talk about for us?
Em D C
Caribbean blue in sweater weather, I'm falling into you
Em D C Am
Although it seems I've gotten better, I can be violent too

[Segunda Parte]

Em
That's why they call me Lanita
D
When I get down like bonita
Bm A
Don't come find me in Reseda, I'll go crazy
Em
Ready my gold chain, says, "Lanita"
D Bm
When I'm violent, it's Carlito's Way
A
Blood on my feet on the street, I'm dancin' crazy

[Terceira Parte]

G
Spin it till you whip it into a cream, baby
D
Print it to black and white pages don't phase me
Bm
Before you talk, let me stop what you're saying
A
I know, I know, I know that you hate me

(G D Bm A)
(Em D Bm A)
(Em D Bm A)
(G D C B7)

[Ponte]

Em B
Honey, I got up so early
Em
And then, I got into the shower
B
I was just able to go back to sleep for a hour and a half
Em
So that rocked, um, anyway (Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah)
F Am G Em F
I had this dream where, um, aha, I don't know
Am G
(Soundin' off, bang bang, kiss kiss)

[Quarta Parte]

Em F
You heard my baby's back in town now
Am G
You should come, come over
Em F
We'll be hanging around now
Am G
You should come, come over
Em F
Back, back to the garden
Am G

We're getting high now because we're older
Em F
Me myself, I like diamonds
Am G
Oh baby, crimson and clover

[Refrão]

Em F
Oh god, I miss you on my lips (I do, I do)
Am G
It's me, your little Venice Bitch
Em F
On the stoop with the neighborhood kids
Am G
Callin' out, bang bang, kiss kiss
Em F
(Ah, shatter)
Am G
Calling out, bang bang, kiss kiss
Em F
(Ah, yeah, ah, shatter)
Am G
Soundin' off, bang bang, kiss kiss (Yeah, yeah)

[Quinta Parte]

Em F
Back in the garden
Am G
We're getting high now because we're older
Em F
Me myself, I like diamonds
Am G
But baby, crimson and clover
Em F
Wha-wha-wha-wha-whatever
Am G
Everything, whatever
Em F
Wha-wha-wha-wha-whatever
Am G
Everything's whatever

[Refrão]

Em F
Oh God, I miss you on my lips (I do, I do)
Am G
It's me, your little Venice bitch (Yes, it is)
Em F
On the stoop with the neighborhood kids
Am G
Callin' out, bang bang, kiss kiss
Em F
(Ah, shatter)
Am G
Calling out, bang bang, kiss kiss
Em F
(Ah, yeah, ah, shatter)
Am G
Soundin' off, bang bang, kiss kiss (Yeah, yeah)

[Final]

Em F Am G
If you weren't mine (Get high), i'd be jealous of your love
(Drop acid)
Em F Am G
If you weren't mine (Never die), i'd be jealous of your love
(Not tonight, Lake Placid)
Em F Am G
If you weren't mine, I'd be jealous of your love
Em F Am G
If you weren't mine, I'd be jealous of your love
Em F
If you weren't mine (Oh, God, I miss you on my lips)
Am G

I'd be jealous of your love (It's me, your little Venice bitch)

If you weren't mine (On the stoop with the neighborhood kids)

I'd be jealous of your love (Callin' out, bang bang, kiss kiss)

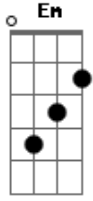
Hmm, hmm (Callin' out, bang bang, kiss kiss)

Hmm, hmm (Soundin' off, bang bang, kiss kiss)

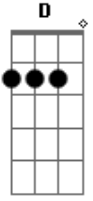
Hmm, hmm (Yeah)

[Final]

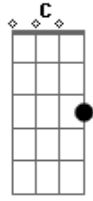
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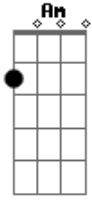
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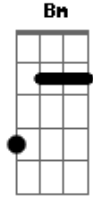
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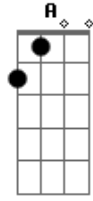
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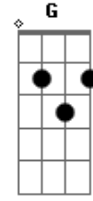
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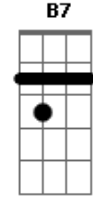
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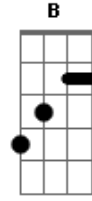
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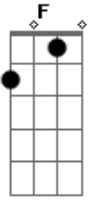
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