

Lil Nas X - Holiday

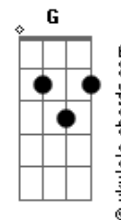
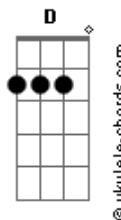
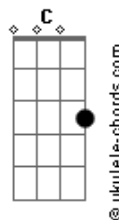
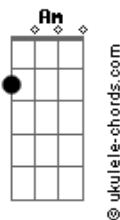
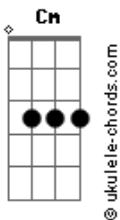
tom:
 Cm (forma dos acordes no tom de Am)
 Capotraste na 3ª casa
 Intro: Am C D G C
 Am C D G C

Am C
 Ayy, it's a holiday
 D G C
 I got hoes on hoes and they outta control, yeah
 Am C
 Ayy, it's another way
 D G C
 All my niggas on go and I hope that you know it
 Am C
 I can't even close my eyes
 D G C
 And I don't know why, guess I don't like surprises
 Am C D
 I can't even stay away from the game that I play
 G C
 They gon' know us today, yeah
 Am C
 Ayy, can I pop shit?
 D G C
 I might bottom on the low, but I top shit
 Am C
 Switch the genre on you hoes, do a rock hit
 D G C
 I got the biggest damn song, fuck the charts, sis, I don't
 need 'em

Am C
 They wanna know if I be lastin'
 D G
 Bitch, even if I started floppin', that'd be fashion
 C Am C
 Poppin' up in movies, ain't no Nasy, bitch, it's Ashton
 Hee, hee, I'm bad as Michael Jackson
 Dun, dun, dun

Am C
 Ayy, it's a holiday
 D G C
 I got hoes on hoes and they outta control, yeah
 Am C
 Ayy, it's another way
 D G C
 All my niggas on go and I hope that you know it
 Am C
 I can't even close my eyes
 D G C
 And I don't know why, guess I don't like surprises

Acordes



Am C D
 I can't even stay away from the game that I play
 G C
 They gon' know us today, yeah
 Am C
 Man, I snuck into the game, came in on a horse
 D G C
 I pulled the gimmick, I admit it, I got no remorse
 Am C
 Nobody tried to let me in, nobody opened doors
 D G
 I kicked them motherfuckers down, they didn't have a choice
 C Am
 Dun-dun-dun
 C
 They tried to next me, hey boy, no blessy
 D G C
 And you know I flex, but my checks give 'em Vettes
 Am C
 Ayy, and I'm sexy, they wanna sex me
 Pop star, but the rappers still respect me
 Am C
 They wanna know if I be lastin'
 D G
 Bitch, even if I started floppin', that'd be fashion
 C Am C
 Poppin' up in movies, ain't no Nasy, bitch, it's Ashton
 Hee, hee, I'm bad as Michael Jackson
 Dun, dun, dun
 Am C
 Ayy, it's a holiday
 D G C
 I got hoes on hoes and they outta control, yeah
 Am C
 Ayy, it's another way
 D G C
 All my niggas on go and I hope that you know it
 Am C
 I can't even close my eyes
 D G C
 And I don't know why, guess I don't like surprises
 Am C D
 I can't even stay away from the game that I play
 G C
 They gon' know us today, yeah
 Am
 Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up
 C D G C
 Daytrip took it to ten (Hey)