

Lily Allen - Trigger Bang

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Tom: B
                                                                Hanging out in this whirlwind
  Dbm
                                                                If you cool my ambitions
Grab a few grams and a few grand
                                                                Ahm
                                                                I?m gonna cut you out
Wrapped in elastic in the blue bands
Reach for handouts with your two hands
                                                                That?s why I can?t hang with the cool gang
Who's that? We?re the cool gang
                                                                Everyone?s a trigger bang, bang, bang, bang, bang
No hippy but it?s so sticky
                                                                Goodbye bad bones, I?ve got bigger plans
I?m a old school nigga, fam, I know Zippy
                                                                Don?t wanna put myself in your hands
Steamboat Willie like the old Mickey
                                                                That?s why I can?t hang with the cool gang
Steamboat willy, she gets the whole dicky
                                                                Everyone?s a trigger bang, bang, bang, bang, bang
'06 ratchet, had the old flicky
                                                                Goodbye bad bones, I?ve got bigger plans
'017, now I got the whole strip in
                                                                Don?t wanna put myself in your hands
Lowkey bredda on the low, sippin?
                                                                Dbm
                                                                Back in the day like at Yo-Yo
You can be in the cool gang, but nigga, no slippin?
                                                                            Gb
                                                                Then in LA at the Chateau
And it fuels my addictions
                                                                Someone would say did you bang, no
                                                                I shake my head, I say no-no
Hanging out in this whirlwind
                                                                Maybe we did, I don?t think so, hey
If you cool my ambitions
                                                                I need to move on and grow some
I?m gonna cut you out
                                                                              Gb
                                                                Been in the Firehouse for too long
That?s why I can?t hang with the cool gang
                                                                LDN's burning, so tan one
                                                                I?m gonna love you and leave some
Everyone?s a trigger bang, bang, bang, bang, bang
                                                                I?m gonna go out while I?m still strong, hey
Goodbye bad bones, I?ve got bigger plans
Don?t wanna put myself in your hands
                                                                And it fuels my addictions
                                                                Hanging out in this whirlwind
When I was young I was blameless
                                                                Dbm
                                                                If you cool my ambitions
Playing with rude boys and trainers
                                                                I?m gonna cut you out
I had a foot in the rave 'cause I was attracted to danger
                                                                N.C.
I never got home for Neighbours, hey
                                                                That?s why I can?t hang with the cool gang
When I grew up, nothing changed much
                                                                Everyone?s a trigger bang, bang, bang, bang, bang
          Gb
Anything went, I was famous
                                                                Goodbye bad bones, I?ve got bigger plans
                                                                Don?t wanna put myself in your hands
I would wake up next to strangers
Everyone knows what cocaine does
                                                                That?s why I can?t hang with the cool gang
Numbing the pain when the shame comes, hey
                                                                Everyone?s a trigger bang, bang, bang, bang, bang
[Pre-Chorus: Lily Allen]
                                                                Goodbye bad bones, I?ve got bigger plans
And it fuels my addictions
                                                                Don?t wanna put myself in your hands
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Acordes

