

Massacration - The Bull

Tom: E

Ebm
Hey little garçon come here
Db
Give me a glass of cachaça
Ebm
I want to stay very crazy
Db
But tonight you drink too much

Ebm
I am very magoation
Db
My girl made a little trairation
Ebm
Now I am living in fudation
Db
Cos' tonight you are the bull

(Ab Bb)

B **Db** **Ebm**
Cos' tonight you are the bull
Cos' tonight you are the bull
Cos' tonight you are the bull
Big Richard is terrible

Ebm
It's like a sword made of iron
B **Db** **Ebm**
Encravated in the chest
Something's wrong,
something is growing
B **Db** **Ebm**
Growing in my test

Ebm
My heart is burning in the fire
B **Db** **Ebm**
In the fire of hell
Ebm
She was a bitch, she was a whore
B **Db** **Ebm**
She sacanate me well yeah!!!!

(Db Ebm)

Ebm
I understand he's very rich
B **Db** **Ebm**
He's intelligent
Ebm
He's very strong, his hair is long
B **Db** **Ebm**
His car is excellent

Ebm
I was in the show with all my friends
B **Db** **Ebm**
My friends headbenzes
Ebm
The chains of steel aprisionated me
B **Db** **Ebm**
In the corno's land

Refrão:

Ebm
She was at four she was in my bed
Db
With the big Richard kissing her ass
B **Db** **Ebm**
Cos tonight you are the bull

Ebm
She was at four she was in my bed
Db
With the big Richard kissing her ass
B **Db** **Ebm**
Cos tonight you are the bull (4x)

Ebm
Hey little garçon come here
Db
I'm very magoation
Ebm
I want to leave massacration
B **Db** **Ebm**
Big Richard is terrible

Acordes

