

Tom: E

Massacration - The Bull

Hey little garçon come here Give me a glass of cachaça I want to stay very crazy But tonight you drink too much I am very magoation My girl made a little traination Now I am living in fudation Cos' tonight you are the bull (Ab Bb) Db Cos' tonight you are the bull Cos' tonight you are the bull Cos' tonight you are the bull Big Richard is terrible Fbm It's like a sword made of iron Db Ebm Encravated in the chest Something's wrong, something is growing Db Growing in my test My heart is burning in the fire Dh Fhm In the fire of hell She was a bitch, she was a whore Db Fbm She sacanate me well yeah!!!!

(Db Ebm) Fbm 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 I was in the show with all my friends B Db Ebm My friends headbenzes The chains of steel aprisionated me Db Ebm In the corno's land Refrão: Ebm She was at four she was in my bed With the big Richard kissing her ass Db Cos tonight you are the bull She was at four she was in my bed Db With the big Richard kissing her ass Db Fbm 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

