

# Portugal The Man - Hip Hop Kids

Tom: B

m [Intro] B D A Em  
 B D A Em  
 B D A Em  
 B D A Em

B D A Em  
 I went out to take a walk with my baby daughter  
 B D A Em  
 Brought her coat from paris; that one I bought her  
 B D A Em  
 And we brought some bread to feed the swans  
 B D A Em  
 But they were already gone, they were already gone

B D  
 Yeah yeah the punks are tough  
 A Em  
 Fuck those rock and rollers  
 B D A  
 All you hip hop kids  
 G Em  
 Think we give a shit, well  
 Bm Gb G Em  
 We don't, we don't, we don't  
 Bm Gb G  
 We don't, we don't, we don't  
 ( B D A Em )  
 ( B D A Em )

B D A Em B D  
 I'm your mother's son, that fucking holy roller  
 A Em  
 And I just stand still  
 B D A Em  
 Watch the world grow colder  
 B D A Em  
 And I can't change, I can't change  
 B D

Yeah yeah the punks are tough  
 A Em  
 Fuck those rock and rollers  
 B D A  
 All you hip hop kids  
 Em B  
 Think we give a shit, well  
 D A Em B  
 We don't, we don't, we don't  
 D A Em  
 We don't, we don't, we don't  
 Em  
 And I got work to do when  
 Em Bm Gb G  
 I'll play with your head in your hands  
 Em Bm Gb G  
 I'll just lay with my head in my hands  
 ( B D A Em )  
 ( B D A Em )

B D A Em  
 I'm not afraid to die  
 B D A Em  
 Don't care if I get older  
 B D A  
 Cry, cry, no I don't cry  
 Em B  
 I just take it over  
 D A Em  
 I just take it over  
 ( B D A Em )  
 ( B D A Em )  
 ( B D )

A Em B D  
 You love those rock and rollers  
 A Em  
 You love those rock and rollers

## Acordes

