

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

