# Ramones - Don't Bust my Chops

Tom: G

```
   [ G Bb C D ] x3
[ C D ]
G Bb C D
```

I'm sick and tired of you calling me names
I'm sick and tired of your childish games
I'm sick and tired of your bullshit brats
Cocaine stupor and anxiety attacks
Picked up the magazine, I see your face
You're nothin' boy, a goddamn waste
With the lamest fashions on your back
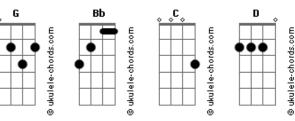You're never happy, a hypochondriac

```
G C Bb G
```
Don't bust my chops, baby, don't bust my chops
Don't bust my chops, baby, don't bust my chops

```
[ C D C ] x4
```

You're a styling queen and an alley cat

Too many chocolates keep a fat man fat
You're a pain in the ass, and your on the loose
All I get from you is your bad attitude
Dirty mouth, it's all I can bear
Get outta here bitch, 'cause you're nowhere
Always wearin' that cheap perfume
Can always tell when you're in the room
Don't bust my chops, baby, don't...

```
[ C D C ] x4
[ G Bb C D ] x3
[ C D ]
```
Don't bust my chops, baby, don't...
Don't bust my chops, baby, don't...
```
[ C D C ] x4
```

```
G: |---|  Bb: |---|  C: |---|  D: |---|
   |---|      |---|     |---|     |---|
   |---|      |---|     |-5-|     |-7-|
   |-5-|      |-8-|     |-5-|     |-7-|
   |-5-|      |-8-|     |-3-|     |-5-|
   |-3-|      |-6-|     |---|     |---|
```

## Acordes