

Red Hot Chili Peppers - Baby Appeal

Tom: Db

--Versão 1:--

Intro:

Verso 1:(o teclado faz a guitarra)

On the city streets, I got the tunes in my pocket
 I'll play the Chili Pepper so the public can rock
 Excuse me mister, won't you hear my thought?
 I play in a band, yeah, we're called the Red Hots
 While I'm away, boy, I'm afraid not
 I've got no time to flick and talk
 But this baby rocked out on the spot
 She was a shakin' and a kickin' and that did a bit of tot
 Her pop said no, but I just couldn't stop
 The killer had a case of tod the rock

Refrão:

4x

But here's a funky fact that I know is real,
 The Red Hots have baby appeal
 They dig a funky speil, they'll make some speil
 I say the Peppers have baby appeal
 The funk mobile is the one we wheel
 I'm overjoyed, we have baby appeal
 We serve those tots in the funk mobile
 I'm overjoyed, we have baby appeal

Ponte:

Verso 2:(o teclado faz a guitarra)

We stop the fire, we quench the heat
 We groove the buttocks walking out in the street
 'cos that's when in the store when who do we meet?
 On a hop skip jump up a baby beat
 She was a shakin' and a kickin' those itty bitty feet
 The next thing you know was she got out of her bleat
 Five thousand babies walkin' out in the street
 Well, that's a serious sight for me and golly gee wizz!
 I just can't tell ya how much we did
 Rockin' right out for those itty bitty girls, right out

Refrão:

4x

But here's a funky fact that I know is real,
 The Red Hots have baby appeal
 They dig a funky speil, they'll make some speil
 I say the Peppers have baby appeal
 The funk mobile is the one we wheel
 I'm overjoyed, we have baby appeal
 We serve those tots in the funk mobile
 I'm overjoyed, we have baby appeal, so get down!

Ponte:(fica o baixo)

Got the tunes in my pocket...

Solo:

Ponte:

Baby appeal...
 Rock out!...
 Play the chili, play the chili...
 Yes, we're called the Red...Hots...

Verso 3:(o teclado faz a guitarra)

On the city streets, I got the tunes in my pocket
 I'll play the Chili Pepper so the public can rock
 Excuse me mister, won't you hear my thought?
 I play in a band, yeah, we're called the Red Hots
 While I'm away, boy, I'm afraid not

I've got no time to flick and talk
 But this baby rocked out on the spot
 She was a shakin' and a kickin' and that did a bit of tot
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Refrão:

4x

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Final:

Guitarra 1: E

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E|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----9-9---9-9--|
A|----7-5-4-5-4----7-7---7-7--|
E|-----5~-----|
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Guitarra 2:

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E|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-9~/-----9~/-----|
A|-7~/-----7~/-----|
E|-----|
```

--Versão 2:--

Intro:

Verso 1:

Refrão:

Ponte 1:

Verso 2:

Refrão:

o Baixo fica:

Solo:

Bateria Solo/ponte:

Ponte 2:

Verso 1:

Refrão:

Final:

Acordes

