

That Poppy - Money

tom:

Intro: **Bb**
 Oh oh oh
Ab
 Oh oh
Eb
 Oh oh oh
Bb
 Oh oh oh!
Bb
 Oh oh oh
Ab
 Oh oh
Eb
 Oh oh oh
Bb
 Oh oh oh!

[Primeira Parte]

Bb **Ab**
 When I was a little girl
Eb **Bb**
 I used to think I was wrong for wanting
 Diamonds and pearls
Bb **Ab** **Eb** **Bb**
 I never had anything no Chanel or Tiffany like
 All the popular girls
Bb **Ab**
 They say the best things are free but
Eb
 I don't get what they mean
Bb
 Cause I want everything

[Pré-Refrão]

Bb **Ab**
 And money doesn't grow on trees
Eb
 You can't just plant a seed
Bb
 You gotta work it out

[Refrão]

Bb
 Gimme some of that cold cash
Ab
 I want to stuff it in my couch
Eb
 C'mon bring me those big stacks
Bb
 I need them bricks to build my house
Bb **Ab**
 Give me all of that, all of that til the ATM runs out
Eb **Bb**
 If money can't buy happiness then why is it so fabulous?
Bb
 Oh oh oh
Ab
 Oh oh
Eb
 Oh oh oh
Bb

Oh oh oh!

[Verse 2]

Bb **Ab** **Eb**
 When I was only fifteen, I packed by bags and said
Bb
 Goodbye to mom and dad
Bb **Ab** **Eb**
 I was afraid and alone, living without a home
Bb
 Got rid of all I had
Bb **Ab**
 They say the best things are free but
Eb
 I can't get what I need
Bb
 Without some currency

[Pre-Chorus]

Bb **Ab**
 And money doesn't grow on trees
Eb
 You can't just plant a seed
Bb
 You gotta work it out

[Chorus]

Bb
 Gimme some of that cold cash
Ab
 I want to stuff it in my couch
Eb
 C'mon bring me those big stacks
Bb
 I need them bricks to build my house
Bb **Ab**
 Give me all of that, all of that til the ATM runs out
Eb **(Bb)**
 If money can't buy happiness then why is it so fabulous?

[Bridge]

Bb
 Make that money
Ab
 Make my own money
Eb
 Gonna make that money
Bb
 Make my own money
Bb
 Make that money
Ab
 Make my own money
Eb **(Bb)**
 If money can't buy happiness then why is it so fabulous?

[Chorus]

Bb
 Gimme some of that cold cash
Ab
 I want to stuff it in my couch
Eb
 C'mon bring me those big stacks
Bb
 I need them bricks to build my house
Bb **Ab**
 Give me all of that, all of that til the ATM runs out
Eb **(Bb)**
 If money can't buy happiness then why is it so fabulous?

Acordes

