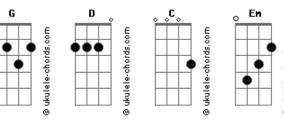


## The White Buffalo - Chico

```
Tom: G
Oh Chico he lies
Well he got it coming
He don't know when to quit
Just keeps his mouth running
From day into night
Grab the money and the bag
The cold Smith and Wesson
Going to take him out back
Going to teach him a lesson
That will stick in his mind
You better follow the lessons
      G
Heed the signs
Don't you follow him
           D
Down past the borderline
Can't find the dope
I don't know where he hid it
Well he's sneaky like that
Maybe we should just split
 G
Put it out of our minds
Chico comes to
He heads south for the border
        C
They got women and pills
That can stretch his disorder
Right over his eyes
He got ties to the Cartel
      C
Put it out of your mind
Don't you follow him
```

## **Acordes**



Down past the borderline Em C G He was always high Em No right from wrong Literally out of his mind I heard there's a golden gate C That glows like the sunshine Fm I'll meet you there This ain't forever G This is goodbye Slide in with no passport No trail of paper Well I know where he's staying He'll be meeting his maker And I will get mine So I kick in the door At the Casa de Nada He swings from the fan Like a busted piñata G With no candy prize C G Better cut my losses C G Just get out alive G Head up north D G Cross the borderline Rush to my woman in waiting G No way to rewind C Should have never gone D Down past the borderline