

# Why Don't We - Trust Fund Baby

Tom: G  
Intro: Em G C Bm G

Gbm Em G C  
I don't want a girl who gets a car for her sweet sixteen  
Bm Am Gbm  
Or spends a stack of dollar bills on a limousine  
Em C G C  
I want a girl who takes the bus and who wears baggy jeans  
Bm C  
Rockin' Nike Airs, what the hell are Louboutins?  
Em G C Bm  
Don't want no fake tan, short skirt, daddy's money don't work  
D Gbm  
Shop until you drop on the town  
Em G C  
I want a smart girl, stronger than her father  
Bm G Gbm C  
Someone who will laugh at tryna fit in the crowd (ah-ow, ow)

G D  
And all we used to dream about  
Bm Em C  
Is getting rich and getting out  
G D  
Move to the nicer part of town  
Em D  
Where we'd have numbers on our house  
C G  
It took a while to figure out  
D C  
What type of girl that I'm about  
G Bm  
Who brings the real man out of me, yah

G Am G  
I don't really want no trust fund baby  
C D G  
I like my women independent  
D Em Am G  
And I say to people, "That's my lady"  
C Bm G Gbm  
And we don't need nothing e-e-e-lse  
Am G  
I don't want no trust fund baby  
C D G  
Save your money, don't spend it  
Gbm Em G  
And I say to people, "That's my lady"  
Am G Gbm  
And we don't need nothing e-e-e-lse  
(I don't want no)

Em G C  
Don't want a girl who take selfies, want her makeup free  
D Am Gbm  
Don't want no mean girl lady, a pink prom queen  
Em G C  
I want a girl who climbs trees, always dirt on her jeans  
Bm D  
Her daddy told her how to fix cars, maybe she could fix me  
Em G C  
I want a throwback kid who loves Missy Elliot  
Bm G Gbm

Who for my birthday, makes a mixtape and puts it on cassette  
Em G C  
Want a girl with common sense, who's dripping in confidence  
Bm G Gbm C  
Don't wanna die to get rich but she love Fifty Cent (ah-ow, ow)

G D  
And all we used to dream about  
Em C  
Is getting rich and getting out  
G D  
Move to the nicer part of town  
Em D  
Where we'd have numbers on our house  
C G  
It took a while to figure out  
D Em D  
What type of girl that I'm about  
C G Bm  
Who brings the real man out of me, yah

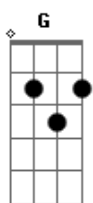
G Am G  
I don't really want no trust fund baby  
C D G  
I like my women independent  
Gbm Am G  
And I say to people, "That's my lady"  
C Bm G Gbm  
And we don't need nothing e-e-e-lse  
Am G  
I don't want no trust fund baby  
C D Bm  
Save your money, don't spend it  
D Em G  
And I say to people, "That's my lady"  
C Bm G C  
And we don't need nothing e-e-e-lse  
(I don't want no)

Em G D  
I don't want no trust fund baby (no, I don't want me)  
Em G Em  
I just want me a proper lady (no, I don't want me)  
Em G  
I don't want no trust fund baby (no, I don't want me)

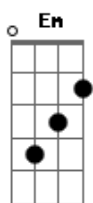
C G Am G  
I don't really want no trust fund baby  
C D G  
I like my women independent  
Gbm Em Am G  
And I say to people, "That's my lady"  
C Am G  
And we don't need nothing e-e-e-lse

Em G C  
I don't want no trust fund baby (no, I don't want me)  
G Gbm  
I just want me a proper lady (no, I don't want me)  
Em G C D  
I don't want no trust fund baby (no, I don't want me)  
G Gbm Em  
No, I don't want me

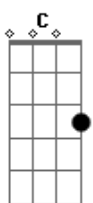
## Acordes



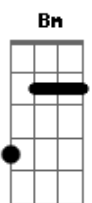
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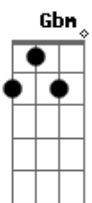
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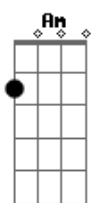
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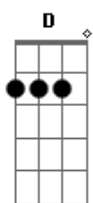
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