

Amine - Spice Girl

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Tom: Eb
                                                                Scary and Sporty, tell her what I want
  Cm
I need a Spice Girl
                                                                What I really, really want is a
Zig-a-zig-ah, fuck up my whole world
Posh when she talk, nothin' like old girl
                                                                British girl (hey)
                   Fm
Scary and Sporty, tell her what I want
                                                                Got a show in London
What I really, really want is a Spice Girl
                                                                Won't you come around? Put you on the list, it's nothin'
                         Fm
Zig-a-zig-ah, fuck up my whole world
                                                                Ab
                                                                Say you gotta work 'cause you're studyin' for Masters
                    Ah
Posh when she talk, nothin' like old girl
                                                                Yeah, these women fine but only on the camera (ooh)
Scary and Sporty, tell her what I want
                                                                They deceivin', super thievin'
What I really, really want is a
                                                                They feelings come and go like when they weave in
Spice Girl, freaky lil mama
                                                                I never listen to the schemin' type
Said she on a diet so she only eat bananas
                                                                I want the Sporty, Scary, Ginger spice
Always in your prime, other women don't align
                                                                I wanna know, is this real or fake?
And when I'm off work then you know it's bed time
                                                                Do I have a chance or am I pavin' ways?
                   Fh
So let's go (hey), let's hit the I-5
                                                                I'm tryna find a reason not to say your name
                                                                                  Bb
Get away from B.S., don't waste no down time (hey)
                                                                Like you, there's no look-a-like
I don't ever like 'em boujee, that's the type that wanna sue
                                                                I need a Spice Girl
And when we get together, hit it like viva forever
                                                                Zig-a-zig-ah, fuck up my whole world
                                                                Posh when she talk, nothin' like old girl
                                                                Bh
I wanna know, is this real or fake?
                                                                Scary and Sporty, tell her what I want
Do I have a chance or am I pavin' ways?
                                                               What I really, really want is a Spice Girl
I'm tryna find a reason not to say your name
                                                                Zig-a-zig-ah, fuck up my whole world
                 Bb
Like you, there's no look-a-like
                                                                Posh when she talk, nothin' like old girl
                                                                Scary and Sporty, tell her what I want
I need a Spice Girl
Zig-a-zig-ah, fuck up my whole world
Posh when she talk, nothin' like old girl
                                                               What I really, really want is a
Scary and Sporty, tell her what I want
                                                                White girl's a Spice Girl
What I really, really want is a Spice Girl
                                                               Her world's my world
Zig-a-zig-ah, fuck up my whole world
                                                                And most of all she's fine to me
                                                                                     Eb
Posh when she talk, nothin' like old girl
                                                               And in line with the infatuation I feel
                                                                I need a Spice Girl
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Acordes

