

Beyoncé - 6 Inch (feat. The Weeknd)

Tom: Db

(com acordes na forma de C)
Capostrate na 1ª casa
Intro: Am Am Am Am

[Chorus 1]

Am G
Six inch heels, she walked in the club like nobody's business
F
Goddamn, she murdered everybody and I was her witness

[Verse 1 - The Weeknd]

Am
She's stacking money, money everywhere she goes
Am
You know, pesos out of Mexico
Am
Mula, commas and them decimals
Am
She don't gotta give it up, she professional
Am
She mixing up that Ace with that Hennessy
Am
She love the way it tastes, that's her recipe
Am
Rushing through her veins like it's ecstasy (oh no)
Am
She already made enough but she'll never leave

[Chorus 2]

Am Am
Six inch heels, she walked in the club like nobody's business
Am Am
Goddamn, she murdered everybody and I was her witness
Am Am
She works for her money, she work for the money from the start to the finish
Am Am
And she worth every dollar, she worth every dollar and she worth every minute

N.C.
She work for the money, she works for the money
N.C.
She work for the money, she works for the money

[Verse 2]

Am
She stack her money, money everywhere she goes
Am
She got that mula, lay down that sake straight from Tokyo
Am
Oh baby you know, she got them commas and them decimals
Am
She don't gotta give it up cause she professional

[Chorus 3]

Am Am
Six inch heels, she walked in the club like nobody's

business

Am Am
Goddamn, she murdered everybody and I was her witness
Am Am
She works for her money, she work for the money from the start to the finish
Am Am
And she worth every dollar, she worth every dollar and she worth every minute

[Bridge]

F C
Stars in her eyes, she fights for the power keeping time, she grinds
Bb Am
Day and night, she grinds from Monday to Friday, work from Friday to Sunday, oh
F C
She gon' slang, she too smart to crave material things, she pushin'
Bb Am
herself, day and night, she grinds from Monday to Friday, work from Friday to Sunday, oh
F C
Stars in her eyes, she fights and she sweats those sleepless nights, but she don't mind
Bb Am
She loves the grind, she grinds from Monday to Friday, works from Friday to Sunday, yeah, yeah

F C
Bb
She gon' slang, too smart to crave material things, stacking her paper, stacking her cake up
Am
She grinds from Monday to Friday, works from Friday to Sunday

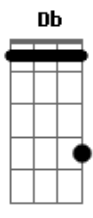
[Chorus 4]

Am G
Six inch heels, she walked in the club like nobody's business
F E
Goddamn, she murdered everybody and I was her witness
Am C
She works for her money, she work for the money from the start to the finish
F F
And she worth every dollar, she worth every dollar and she worth every minute

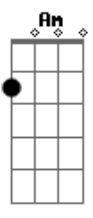
[Outro]

F Em Am E
Ooh gonna make you feel, you always come back to me
Am
Come back
Am
Come back
Am
Come back
Am
Come back, come back, come back

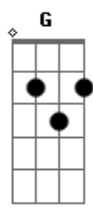
Acordes



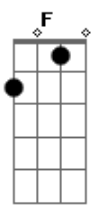
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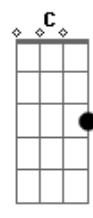
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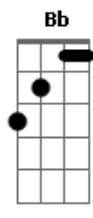
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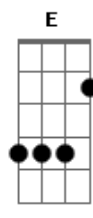
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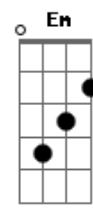
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