

Beyoncé - Heated

tom:
Bbm

Intro: Ebm Bbm

Got a lot of bands, got a lot of Hermès on me^{Ab}

[Refrão 1]

Ebm I got a lot of bands, got a lot of ivy on me^{Bbm}
I gotta fan myself off^{Ab}
I gotta fan myself off^{Ebm}
I gotta cool down, heated^{Bbm}
I gotta cool it down, heated^{Ab}
It's been a lot of years^{Ebm}

You really think you getting? one past me^{Bbm}
I gotta fan myself off^{Ab}
I gotta fan myself off^{Ebm}
I gotta cool it down, heated^{Bbm}
Oh, you got me, heated, heated^{Ab}

[Refrão 2]

Ebm Never met a girl with a mind like this, no, no^{Bbm}
To give you space at a time lik? this, my love^{Ab}
Never m?t a girl so fine like this, no, no, no, no, no, no^{Bbm}
With a waist that whine like this, my love^{Ab}
[Pré-Refrão]

Only a real one could tame me^{Bbm}
Only the radio could play me^{Ab}
Oh, now you wish I was complacent^{Ebm}
Boy you must've mixed up our faces^{Bbm}
Oh, now you wanna have conversations^{Ab}
See how you testing my patience^{Ab}

[Refrão 1]

Ebm Got a lot of bands, got a lot of Chanel on me^{Bbm}
I gotta fan myself off^{Ab}
I gotta fan myself off^{Ebm}
I gotta cool down, heated^{Bbm}
I gotta cool it down, heated^{Ab}
Got a lot of style, got a lot of Tiffany on me^{Ebm}
I gotta fan myself off^{Bbm}
I gotta fan myself off^{Ab}
I gotta cool it down, heated^{Ebm}
I gotta cool it down, heated^{Bbm}
I gotta cool it down, heated^{Ab}

You got me, heated, heated

[Primeira Parte]

Ebm Whole lotta reservations, whole lotta^{Bbm}
Whole lotta texting with no conversations^{Ab}
Whole lotta playing victim and a villain at the same time^{Ebm}
Whole lotta, yeah, money, not a lot of patience^{Bbm}
Whole lotta niggas been waiting^{Ab}
They want some time on it, now I wanna flaunt it^{Ebm}
Panty and a bra, we can get evolved, boy^{Bbm}
You keep playing with my heart, boy^{Ab}
I'm just as petty as you are^{Ebm}

[Pré-Refrão]

Only a real man can tame me^{Bbm}
Only the radio could play me, only my baby, ooh^{Ab}

[Refrão 1]

Ebm Got a lot of bands, got a lot of Chanel on me^{Bbm}
I gotta fan myself off^{Ab}
I gotta fan myself off^{Ebm}
I gotta cool down, heated^{Bbm}
I gotta cool it down, heated, heated^{Ab}

[Refrão 2]

Ebm Never met a girl with a mind like this, no, no^{Bbm}
To give you the space at a time like this, my love^{Ab}
Never met a girl so fine like this, no, no, no, no, no, no^{Bbm}
With a waist that whine like this^{Ab}

[Segunda Parte]

Ebm Tip, tip, tip on hard wood floors^{Bbm}
Ten, ten, ten across the board^{Bbm}
Give me face, face, face, face, face, yah^{Ab}
Your face card never declines my gawd^{Ebm}
Eat it, eat it, eat it, eat it, eat it^{Ebm}

Mmmm, yummy, yummy, yummy, make the bummy heated^{Bbm}
Make a pretty girl talk that shitty^{Ab}
Whiskey ?til I'm tipsy, glitter on my kitty^{Ebm}
Cool it down, down, down, my pretty^{Ebm}

B-bad, bad bitchy, make the bad bitch glitchy^{Bbm}
Fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine^{Ab}
Liberated livin? like we ain?t got time

Ebm
Yadda, yadda yah, yadda, yadda yah, yah

Yadda, yadda, yadda, bom, bom, kah, kah
Bbm
Blastin? on that ass, blast on that ass
Ab
Fan me quick, girl, I need my glass

Fan me off, my wrist goes click

Ebm
Dimples on my hip, stretch marks on my tits

Drinkin? my water, mindin? my biz

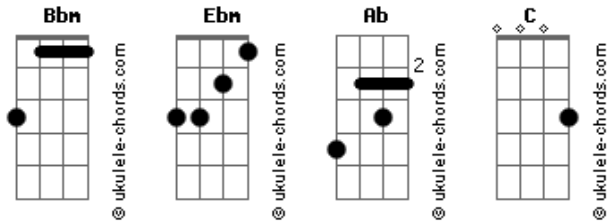
Ebm
Monday, I?m overrated, Tuesday, on my dick

Flip flop flippy, flip floppin? ass bitch

Ebm
Fan me off, watch my wrist go quick

Fan me off, I?m hot, hot, hot

Acordes



Ebm
Like stolen Chanel, lock me up in jail

Cuff me, please, ?cause this ain?t fair
Ebm
Dripped in my pearls like Coco Chanel

Uncle Johnny made my dress
Ebm
That cheap Spandex, she looks a mess

Fan me off, I?m hot, hot, hot
Ebm
Like stolen Chanel, lock me up in jail

Fingertips go tap, tap, t-tap
Ebm
On my MPC makin? disco trap

Uncle Johnny made my dress
That cheap Spandex, she looks a mess