

Tom: A

## **Enrique Iglesias - Push**

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Baby I, I'm the kinda guy that don't get real excited, oh,
   (intro) Gbm E Gbm
                                                                 babv
                                                                               Ghm
                                                                                                   Ghm
Flatball, yeah right
                                                                 When you have, when you have your private party I hope that
Hey moma, they call me Wheezy
                                                                 I'm invited, oh, babe
And you should be with me
I got a pocket full of reasons
Baby, I could bless you and you ain't even sneeze it
                                                                 Baby, I don't give a damn. I know that you meant no other
I'd be expressin' you and you don't even need me
I could have you dreamin',
When you ain't even sleepin'
                                                                 inside. oh. oh
Moma, I could help you get off like the weekend
                                                                 And your eyes don't tell a lie
She said, she wanna do to the new Enrique
                                                                                              Dbm Bm
                                                                                   Bm
I pocket this in, put the song on replay
                                                                 I know you wanna come with me tonight and I see you rock
And then she backed it up like replay
                                                                 But first you gotta
               Gbm E Gbm
                                                                 Push, push, back upon it, make me believe you want it
When you need it, girl I try to hide it, but I can't escape
                                                                 Push, push, back upon it, girl I can't go home on it
                                                                                       Bm
it. oh. babv
                                                                                             Bm
                Gbm E Gbm
                                                                 Push, push back upon it, go ahead lay it on it
E Gbm
Please forgive me. When I think of you, my thoughts are so X-
                                                                 Don't stop until the morning, just keep pushing back on it
rated, oh, baby
                                                                 (Gbm F )
                                                                 Is it half that you bag it up just that
                                                                 Now drop it like it's hot and pop it like a grab
Baby, I don't give a damn. I know that you meant no other
                                                                 And stop it like a watch, now move it like clockwork
inside, oh, oh
                                                                 Your body is trembling and your booty is an outburst
                                                                 She wanna do it do it with no delay I told her I'll go running, running just like relay
And your eyes don't tell a lie
                 {\sf Bm}
                            Dbm Bm
                                                                 'Coz I'm cool Till I tha breeze way
I know you wanna come with me tonight and I see you rock
                                                                 And pushing like sulk and P E P P A
But first you gotta
                                                                 But first you gotta
Ghm
                                                                 Ghm
Push, push, back upon it, make me believe you want it
                                                                 Push, push, back upon it, make me believe you want it
Push, push, back upon it, girl I can't go home on it
                                                                 Push, push, back upon it, girl I can't go home on it
                                                                                      Bm
                     Bm
                                                                 Bm Bm
                           Bm
                                                                                             Bm
Push, push back upon it, go ahead lay it on it
                                                                 Push, push back upon it, go ahead lay it on it
                                                                 Gbm
Don't stop until the morning, just keep pushing back on it
                                                                 (2x)
                                                                 Don't stop until the morning, just keep pushing back on it
Do you love me? You know it. Do you need me? You know it
                                                                            F Gbm
                                                                                                   E Gbm
                                                                 Push, push girl. Push, push girl
Will you please me? You know it. Will you tease me? You know
                                                                 Bm Bm Bm Gbm
                                                                 Push, push girl. Push, push
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## Acordes

