

# Gontcha - Am I Cooked?

tom:  
Capostraste na 1ª casa  
Intro: **Em**  
**Am** I cooked

Or is it just this job?

I'm always tired

I gotta go

**Am** -

[Verso]

Hi-de-hi-lo! And welcome to another workday!

Thank you for swiping your card today

Work is an adventure  
Our mentors said

So let's enjoy the ride and ride it while we can  
(Express-ooo-ooo-we subscribe to a job express)

[Verso]

My name is Nameless and I'm doing just fine

Minding my business one to zero to five

This is no danger  
This is only a vibe

Apart from the banter  
I love my life

[Pré-Refrão]

**Am** I cooked or is it just this job?

You won't get your ring until your ninety-five

Every morn' we have our thought that glocked

But we do the same things and still expect a lot

**Em** **Am7**  
**Am** I cooked or is it just this job?

You won't get your ring until your ninety-five  
Clocking in and then I brush off the fog (buh!)

Checking e-mails (bloody hell)  
Banter  
Then work until (five?)

[Refrão]

**Am** I cooked or is it just this job?

(Or is it just)

You won't get your ring until your ninety-five

(Until your ninety-)  
Every morn' we have our thought and that glocked

(Thought and that glocked)

But we do the same things and still expect a lot

**Em** **Am**  
**Am** I cooked or is it just this job?

(Or is it just)

You won't get your ring until your ninety-five

**Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br**

(Until your ninety-)  
Clocking in and then I brush off the fog

Checking e-mails (bloody hell)  
Banter

Then work until (five?)

[Verso]

Using my degree (I didn't get an education for this)

Yes

Indeed

Write in copy

See (what we did there?)

Spreading happiness and glee

Five to seven business days for me to reply

Two-factor my life

Still asked "verify"

Tra-la-la

[Bridge]

Ai wrote this one

Board kind of liked it

This is a hit

And  
Product

[Chorus]

**Em** - **Am** I cooked or is it just this job?

(Or is it just)

You won't get your ring until your ninety-five

(Until your ninety-)  
Every morn' we have our thought and that glocked

(Thought and that glocked)

But we do the same things and still expect a lot

**Em** **Am**  
**Am** I cooked or is it just this job?

(Or is it just)

You won't get your ring until your ninety-five

(Until your ninety-)  
Clocking in and then I brush off the fog

Checking e-mails (bloody hell)  
Banter

Then work until (five?)

**Em**

**Am** I cooked or is it just this job?

(Or is it just)

You won't get your ring until your ninety-five

(Until your ninety-)  
Every morn' we have our thought and that glocked

(Thought and that glocked)

But we do the same things and still expect a lot

But we do the same things and still expect a lot

Em Am I cooked or is it just this job?

(Or is it just)

You won't get your ring until your ninety-five

(Until your ninety-)

Clocking in and then I brush off the fog

B - Checking e-mails (bloody hell)

Banter  
Then work until (five?)

[Final]

Em Am I cooked

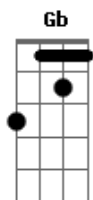
Or is it just this job?

I'm always tired

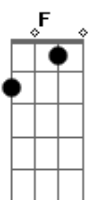
Em I gotta go

Am - B

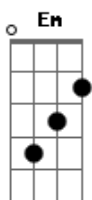
## Acordes



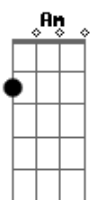
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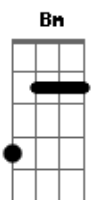
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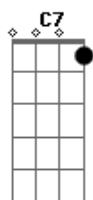
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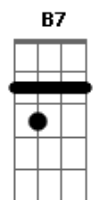
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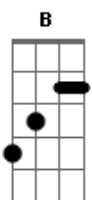
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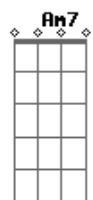
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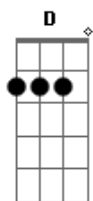
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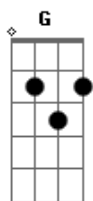
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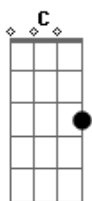
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