## Good Charlotte - Keep Your Hands Off My Girl

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Tom: A
                                                                                              (riff 1)
                                                                I got AMC tattood on my hand, I got Black Wall Street on a
   (riff 1)
                                                               black bandana
                                                                (Mesma coisa)
(riff 2)
                                                               And the record keeps playin the same old song
                                                                The hipsters be muggin on me all night long
                                                               They said (aha, aha)
(Ab D)
                                                               Keep your hands off my girl
Let the record play
                                                               Keep your hands off my girl
                                                               They said (aha, aha)
Let the record play
Let the record play
                                                               But the record keeps playing the same old song
                                                               They said (aha, aha)
The way that you dance
The way that you move
                                                               Keep your hands off my girl
The way that you stare at me across the room
                                                               Keep your hands off my girl
You carry Dior bags and you got your Chanel
You wear Louie Vitton, HG and YSL
                                                                (riff 1)
Now I got Bathing Ape, I got DCMA
                                                               She, she, she dont wanna talk about it
I got brass knuckles hanging from my neck and my chain
                                                               He, he, he wants to fight about me, me
                                                                I dont wanna fight about it, I just wanna be about it
(riff 1)
                                                                I'm just trying to stay up out it.
I got a model 26, but she stays in her place
                                                                (riff 1)
                                                                Stepped out the wagon, you know the boy starts to hate
(riff 1)
I got a kershaw neatly tucked inside of my waist
                                                               The girl that came with them, Looks Like That's Not The Boy
                                                                She Dates
                                                                They get to fightin and swearing, and now the boyfriend is
                           Gb
And the record keeps playin the same old song
                                                                starin
                                                               The disco ball on the ceiling looks the chain that I'm
Ab
              F
                      Ab
The hipsters be muggin on me all night long
                                                               wearing.
         E Gb
                                                               But the music keep playing
They said aha, aha
                                                               I got brass knuckles hanging from my neck and my chain
                      F
                                                               I got brass knuckles hanging from my neck and my chain
Ab
Keep your hands off my girl
                      Е
                                                                (Mesma coisa)
Keep your hands off my girl
                                                               And the record keeps playin the same old song
         E Gb
                                                               The hipsters be muggin on me all night long
They said aha, aha
                                                               They said (aha, aha)
                   Е
       Ab
                          Ab
                                       E
                                                               Keep your hands off my girl
But the record keeps playing the same old song
                                                               Keep your hands off my girl
                                                               But the record keeps playing the same old song
         E Gb
They said aha, aha
                                                               The hipsters be muggin on me all night long
                                                                They said (aha, aha)
Fb
Keep your hands off my girl
                                                               Keep your hands off my girl
                                                               Keep your hands off my girl
Keep your hands off my girl
                                                                (Ab D)
                                                                You carry Dior bags and you got your Chanel
(Ab D)
                                                               You wear Louie Vitton, HG and YSL
Now she's sweatin my friends and my hurricane shoes
She likes the records I spin, my Adam Barton tattoos
                                                               Now I got Bathing Ape, I got DCMA
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I got brass knuckles hanging from my neck and my chain I got brass knuckles hanging from my neck and my chain

Acordes Яb Ε Gb D G Eb ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com Jkulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com Jkulele-chords.com Jkulele-chords.com ikulele-chords.com 2

But she can't say what's up, so what does she do She just stays posted at the other side of the room