

Grupo Bom Gosto - 18 Quilates

Tom: F

Intro: Dm7 F7 Bb7 A7 Dm7 F7 Bb7 A7 Bb7 A7

Eu sei que ela adora mete bronca de paty
Dm7 Bb7 A7 Dm7

Roupa de grife, cordão 18 quilates

Carro importado, tem até o próprio site,

Comida só light...

Pensei ela só gosta de viver no bem bom

Na praia só petisco feito a salmão

Se tá com sede bebe Moet, Chandon

Jogando gamão

Mas quando toca o samba ela se arrepia

E vem pro lado de cá....

Oba, oba....

Esquece toda frescurite sem limite

Vem pro lado de cá

Oba, oba

Ela desce do salto ela samba descalço...

Ai me ganhou....

Do jeito que o povo gosta, que o povo gosta

Quando ela faz de um jeitinho provocando

Do jeito que o povo gosta, que o povo gosta

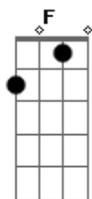
Mexe, pra um lado, vai pro outro e faz gostoso

Do jeito que o povo gosta, que o povo gosta

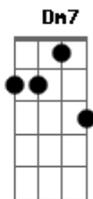
Eeeeeeu sei...

Repete tudo.

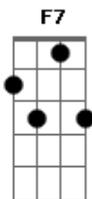
Acordes



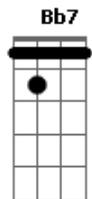
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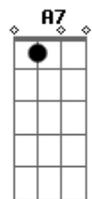
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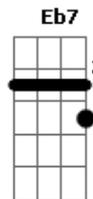
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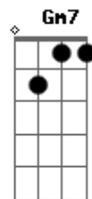
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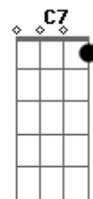
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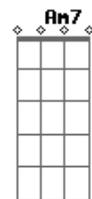
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