

Harry Styles - Juice

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this)
                           tom:
               G (forma dos acordes no tom de E )
                                                               Hold up, baby, please
Capostraste na 3º casa
Intro: Am Dm C F F G
                                                               Don't make me have to take your ooo! (How I roll)
                                                                                   Dm
Mirror, mirror on the wall
                                                               If I'm shinin', everybody gonna shine (Yeah, I'm goals)
Don't say it 'cause I know I'm cute (Ooh, baby)
                                                               I was born like this, don't even gotta try (Now you know)
Gucci down?to?my drawers
                                                               I'm like chardonnay (Okay), get better over time (So you know)
LV all?on my shoes (Ooh, baby)
                                                               Heard you say I'm not the baddest, bitch, you lie (You lie)
I be?drippin' so much sauce
                                                               It ain't my fault that I'm out here gettin' loose
Got me lookin' like RAGÚ (Ooh, baby)
                                                               Gotta blame it on the Goose
Lit up like a crystal ball
                                                               Gotta blame it on my juice, baby
That's cool, baby, so is you
                                                               It ain't my fault that I'm out here makin' news
That's how I roll
                                                               I'm the pudding in the proof
If I'm shinin', everybody gonna shine (Yeah, I'm goals)
                                                               Gotta blame it on my juice
I was born like this, don't even gotta try (Now you know)
                                                               Ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee
I'm like chardonnay, get better over time (So you know)
                                                               Blame it on my juice, blame it, blame it on my juice
Heard you say I'm not the baddest, bitch, you lie (Haha)
                                                               Ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee
It ain't my fault that I'm out here gettin' loose
                                                               Blame it on my juice, blame it, blame it on my juice (Alright)
                                                               Somebody come get this man
Gotta blame it on the Goose
Gotta blame it on my juice, baby
                                                               I think he got lost in my DMs, what? My DMs, what?
It ain't my fault that I'm out here makin' news
                                                               You better come get your man
I'm the pudding in the proof
                                                               I think he wanna be way more than friends, what?
Gotta blame it on my juice
                                                               Way more than friends
            Dm
                                                               What you want me to say?
Ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee
                                                                                          Dm
Blame it on my_juice, blame it, blame it on my_juice
                                                               It ain't my fault that I'm out here gettin' loose
Ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee
                                                               Gotta blame it on the Goose
Blame it on my juice, blame it, blame it on my juice
                                                               Gotta blame it on my juice, baby
                                                               It ain't my fault that I'm out here makin' news
No, I'm not a snack at all
                                                               I'm the pudding in the proof
Look, baby, I'm the whole damn meal (Ooh, baby)
                                                               Gotta blame it on my juice
Geoffrey, you ain't bein' slick
Don't dare try to cop a feel (Ooh, baby)
                                                               Ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee
The juice ain't worth the squeeze
                                                               Blame it on my juice, blame it, blame it on my juice
If the juice don't look like this (Like this, like this, like
                                                               Ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee
                                                               Blame it on my juice, blame it, blame it on my juice
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Acordes

