

# Justin Bieber - Confident Ft Chance The Rapper

Tom: **Db**

(com acordes na forma de **C**)  
Capostrate na 1ª casa  
(**Am Bm**)

Don't do it to me  
Don't do it to me  
Oh, no, no, oh, no, no  
Don't do it to me  
Oh, no, no, oh, no, no  
Don't do it to me  
Oh, no, no, oh, no, no  
Don't do it to me  
Oh, no, no, oh, no, no  
Oh, no, no, oh, no, no

**Am**  
Focused, I'm focused  
**Bm**  
She got a body like that

I ain't never seen nothing like that  
**Am**  
Like a fantasy in front of me  
**Bm**  
I think that something special is going down  
**Am**  
That's right, I think she foreign

Think she foreign, got passports  
**Bm**  
Mi amor started slow, got faster  
**Am**  
She gon' work some more, work some more  
**Bm**  
No stopping her now, no stopping her now

**Am**  
Then she started dancing, sexual romancing  
**Bm**  
Nasty, but she fancy, lipstick on my satin sheets  
**Am**  
What's your nationality? I wonder if there's more of you  
**Bm**  
She's got my attention, she's confident

(**Am Bm**)  
Oh, no, no, oh, no, no  
She's confident  
Oh, no, no, oh, no, no  
And I'm down with it  
Oh, no, no, oh, no, no  
She's confident  
You could tell by the way she walks in the room

**Am**  
She said it's her first time

I think she might of lied  
**Bm**  
Feels so good damn, and I don't know why  
**Am**  
I'm addicted, something like a headache  
**Bm**  
Got me twisted, but still I gotta have it  
**Am Bm**  
Explosive, explosive (I could still smell her perfume)  
**Am**  
It's not hard to notice, that I'm open  
**Bm**  
Hypnotized by the way she moves

**Am**

## Acordes

Then she started dancing, sexual romancing  
**Bm**  
Nasty, but she fancy, mona lisa masterpiece  
**Am**  
What's your nationality? I wonder if there's more of you  
**Bm**  
She's got my attention, she's confident  
(**Am Bm**)  
Oh, no, no, oh, no, no  
She's confident  
Oh, no, no, oh, no, no  
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(**Am Bm**)  
Tattoos, piercings and she just learned to twerk  
She ain't gotta heart or a ass, just her brains, gotta ask,  
cause her ass on a learning curve  
And she love to earn the verb, I mean burn the work  
That's only legal with a doctors note  
Real deep pockets like a doctors clothes  
Stay fitted like Diddy, hair back, try rock the boat  
She, the first mate wanna rock the boat  
She never forget to ride like a bicycle  
She like planes, trains, chains with icicles  
It goes her, blank blank, and rock & roll  
She says "I know, honey bunny, that's a funny thing"  
Watch her twerk for a goodfella  
She money dance with the money team

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Still I gotta have it  
But still I gotta have it  
But still I gotta have it  
But still I gotta have it  
But still I gotta have it  
Oh, no, no, oh, no, no  
Oh, no, no, oh, no, no  
Oh, no, no, oh, no, no  
Oh, no, no, oh, no, no  
But still I gotta have it

