

Katy Perry - Swish Swish (feat. Nicki Minaj)

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Tom: Ab
                                                              Swish, swish, bish
                                                              Another one in the basket
     Eb
A tiger
                                                                    Fm
                                                              Can't touch this
Don't lose no sleep
                                                              Another one in the casket
Don't need opinions
   Cm
                                                              Verse 3:
From a shellfish or a sheep
Don't you come for me
                                                              Pink Ferragamo sliders on deck
                                                              Silly rap beefs just get me more checks
No, not today
                                                              My life is a movie, I'm never off set
You're calculated
I got your number
                                                             Me and my amigos (no, not Offset)
'Cause you're a joker
                                                              Swish swish, aww I got them upset
      Fm
And I'm a courtside killer queen
                                                              But my shooters'll make 'em dance like dubstep
And you will kiss the ring
                                                              Swish, swish, aww, my haters is obsessed
You best believe
                                                              'Cause I make M's, they get much less
Pre-Chorus:
                                                              Don't be tryna double back
                                                                         Ab Bbm
                                                              I already despise you
So keep calm, honey, I'ma stick around
              Bbm
                                                              All that fake love you showin
For more than a minute, get used to it
  Eb
                                                                          Ab Bbm
Funny my name keeps comin' outcho mouth
                                                              Couldn't even disguise you
Ab Bbm
'Cause I stay winning
                                                              Ran? When? Nicki gettin' tan
                                                              Mirror mirror who's the fairest bitch in all the land?
Lay 'em up like
                                                              Damn, man, this bitch is a Stan
Chorus:
                                                              Muah, muah, the generous queen will kiss a fan
Swish, swish, bish
                                                              Ass goodbye, I'ma be riding by
Another one in the basket
                                                              I'ma tell my nigga Biggz, yeah that's tha guy
     Fm
                                                                    Fm
                                                              A star's a star, da ha da ha
Can't touch this
Another one in the casket
                                                              They never thought the swish god would take it this far
                                                              Get my pimp cup, this is pimp shit, baby
Verse 2:
                                                                     Fm
Your game is tired
                                                              I only fuck with Queens
You should retire
                                                              so I'm makin' hits with Katy
You're 'bout cute as
                                                              Chorus:
An old coupon expired
                                                              Swish, swish, bish
And karma's not a liar
                                                              Another one in the basket
                                                              Can't touch this
She keeps receipts
                                                              Another one in the casket
Pre-Chorus:
                                                              [Refrain: Fatboy Slim & Katy Perry]
So keep calm, honey, I'ma stick around
                                                              They know what is what
              Bbm
For more than a minute, get used to it
                                                                  Fm
        Eb
                                                              Do they know?
Funny my name keeps comin' outcho mouth
                                                              But they don't know what is what
'Cause I stay winning
                                                                        Fm
                                                              They just know what is what
Lay 'em up like
                                                              But they don't know what is what
Chorus (2x):
                                                              They just know what is what
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Acordes

