

Lana Del Rey - Florida Kilos

Tom: **C**

```
E|-----5-----|
B|-----6-----6p8---6---0-----|
G|-----5-----5-----|
D|-----|
A|----5-----|
E|-----|
```

```
E|-----|
B|-----5-----5p6---5---0-----|
G|-----5-----5-----|
D|---/5-----5-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
```

```
E|-----|
B|-----3-----3p5---3p5---3-----|
G|-----4-----|
D|---/5-----5-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
```

```
E|---/10---10-----10p12-----|
B|---/10---10-----10-----|
G|---/10---10-----10-----|
D|-----10-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
```

```
E|-----|
B|-----1-----1p3---1p3---1---0-----|
G|-----2-----|
D|---/3---3-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
```

Dm **C**
White lines, pretty baby, tattoos

G
Don't know what they mean

They're special, just for you

Dm **C**
White palms, baking powder on the stove

G
Cooking up a dream, turning diamonds into snow

Dm **C**
I feel you, pretty baby, feel me

G
Turn it up hot, loving you is free

Dm **C**
"I like it down, like it down way low"

G
But you already know that

You already know

Dm
Come on down to Florida

C
I got something for ya

G
We could see the kilos or the Keys, baby, oh, yeah

Dm
Guns in the summertime

C
Chica Cherry Cola lime

G
Prison isn't nothing to me if you'll be by my

Dm **C** **G**
Yayo, yayo, yayo

And all the dope fiends

Dm **C** **G**
Yayo, yayo, yayo

Dm **C**
Zoomin' my miles in gold hoops

G
You like your little baby like you like your drinks, cool

Dm **C**
White lines, pretty daddy, go ski it

G
You snort it like a champ, like the winter we're not in

Dm
Come on down to Florida

C
I got something for ya

G
We could see the kilos or the Keys, baby, oh, yeah

Dm
Guns in the summertime

C
Chica Cherry Cola lime

G
Prison isn't nothing to me if you'll be by my

Dm **C** **G**
Yayo, yayo, yayo

And all the dope fiends

Dm **C** **G**
Yayo, yayo, yayo

Dm **C** **G**
We could get high in Miami, oooh, dance the night away

Dm **C** **G**
People never die in Miami, oooh, that's what they all say

(You believe me, don't you, baby?)

Dm
Come on down to Florida

C
I got something for ya

G
We could see the kilos or the Keys, baby, oh, yeah

Dm
Guns in the summertime

C
Chica Cherry Cola lime

G
Prison isn't nothing to me if you'll be by my

Dm **C** **G**
Yayo, yayo, yayo

All the Floridians like

Dm **C** **G**
Yayo, yayo, yayo

All the Colombians like

Dm **C** **G**
Yayo, yayo, yayo

And all my girlfriends

Dm **C** **G**
Yayo, yayo, yayo

That's how we do it like

(**Dm** **C** **G**)

Mm-mm, pretty baby

(**Dm** **C** **G**)

White lines, pretty baby

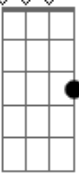
(**Dm** **C** **G**)

Gold teeth, pretty baby

(**Dm** **C** **G**)

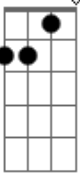
Acordes

C



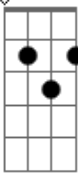
© ukulele-chords.com

Dm



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G



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