

Lana Del Rey - Florida Kilos

tom:

Intro: **Dm** **C** **G** **F** **Am**

[Primeira Parte]

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

G **F**
Don't know what they mean, they're special, just for you

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

G **F**
Cooking up a dream, turning diamonds into snow

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

G **F**
Turn it up hot, loving you is free

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

G **F**
But you already know that, you already know

[Pré-Refrão]

Dm **C**
Come on down to Florida, I got something for ya

G **F**
We could see the kilos or the Keys, baby, oh ya

Dm **C**
Guns in the summertime, Drink a Cherry Cola lime

G **F**
Prison isn't nothing to me if you'll be by my s-

[Refrão]

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

F
And all the dope fiends

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

[Segunda Parte]

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

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

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

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

[Pré-Refrão]

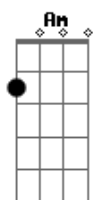
Dm **C**
Come on down to Florida, I got something for ya

G **F**
We could see the kilos or the Keys, baby, oh ya

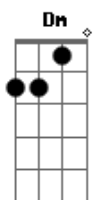
Dm **C**
Guns in the summertime, Drink a Cherry Cola lime

G **F**

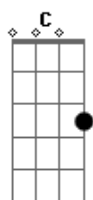
Acordes



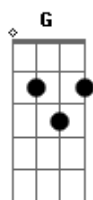
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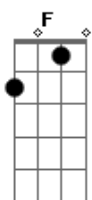
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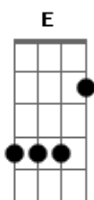
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Prison isn't nothing to me if you'll be by my s-

[Refrão]

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

F
And all the dope fiends

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

[Ponte]

Dm **F** **G**
We could get high in Miami

E **Dm**
Dance the night away

F **G**
People never die in Miami

Dm
That's what they all say yay

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

[Pre-Chorus]

Dm **C**
Come on down to Florida, I got something for ya

G **F**
We could see the kilos or the Keys, baby, oh ya

Dm **C**
Guns in the summertime, Drink a Cherry Cola lime

G **F**
Prison don't mean nothing to me if you'll be by my s-

[Chorus]

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

F
All the Floridians like

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

F
All the Colombians like

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

F
And all my girlfriends

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

[Final]

F **Dm**
That's how we do it, like

C **G**
Mm-mm, pretty baby

F **Dm**
White lines, pretty baby

C **G**
Gold teeth, pretty baby

F
Dance the night away