

Michael Jackson - Bad

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Intro: Eb F G Ab
                                                                       Bbm
                                                                                     Eb Bbm
                                                                                                              Fb
                                                                                  before too long.
Riff 8x:
                                                                 Gonna lock you up
                                                                       Bbm
                                                                 Your lyin' eyes
                                                                                    gonna tell you right,
Your body is mine
                                                                    Bbm
                                                                                        Bbm
Gonna tell you right
                                                                 So listen up,
                                                                                don't make a fight.
Just show your face
                                                                      Bbm
                                                                                       Eb
                                                                                                  Bbm
                                                                                          you're not a man,
                                                                 Your talk is cheap,
In broad daylight
I'm telling you
                                                                          Bbm
                                                                                           Eb
                                                                                                      Bbm
                                                                                                                         Eb
On how i feel
                                                                 You're throwin' stones,
                                                                                                to hide your hands.
Gonna hurt your mind
Don't shoot to kill
                                                                                               Dm
Come on.
                                                                 Well, they say, the sky's the limit, and to me that's really
Come on.
Lay it on me
                                                                 true.
Alĺ right
                                                                                              Dm
                                                                 But, my friend, you have seen nothin', just wait 'til i get
I'm giving you
                                                                 through
On count of three
To show your stuff
                                                                                       Bbm
Or let it be...
                                                                 Because i'm bad, i'm bad, come on !
I'm telling you
                                                                              Bbm Eb
Just watch your mouth
                                                                 You know i'm bad, i'm bad, you know it.
                                                                                      Eb
                                                                               Bbm
I know your game
What you're about
                                                                 You know i'm bad, i'm bad, come on, you know.
                                                                          Bbm
                                                                                             Fb
                                Dm
                                                                 And the whole world has to answer right now,
                                                                          Bbm
                                                                                       Eb
Well, they say, the sky's the limit, and to me that's really
                                                                 Just to tell you once again, who's bad.
                                                                 (Solo)
                               Dm
But, my friend, you have seen nothin', just wait 'til i get
                                                                                             Dm
through.
                                                                 We can change the world tomorrow, this could be a better
             Bbm
                      Eb
                                                                                             Dm
Because i'm bad, i'm bad, come on !
                                                                 If you don't like what i'm sayin', then won't you slap my
              Bbm
                    Fb
                                 Rhm
                                                                 face.
You know i'm bad, i'm bad, you know it.
                     Eb
              Bbm
                                  Bbm
                                                                            Eb
                                                                                       Bbm
                                                                 Because i'm bad, i'm bad, come on !
You know i'm bad, i'm bad, come on, you know.
                                                                              Bbm
                                                                                                               Fb
         Bhm
                            Fb
                                                                                      Eb
                                                                 You know i'm bad, i'm bad, you know it.
And the whole world has to answer right now,
         Bbm
                      Eb
                                                                               Bbm
                                                                                        Eb
Just to tell you once again, who's bad.
                                                                 You know i'm bad, i'm bad, come on, you know.
                                                                           Bbm
                                                                                             Eb
(Riff 4x)
                                                                 And the whole world has to answer right now,
                                                                          Bhm
                                                                                         Eb
    Bbm
                  Eb
                              Bbm
                                              Eb
                                                                 Just to tell you once again, who's bad.
Acordes
      AЬ
                   Εb
                                                                          Dn
                                                                                        F7
                                                                                                      Bbn
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The word is out,

you're doin' wrong,