

Mike Pinto - Chilean Lover

Tom: **G**

to figure out. Give it that reggae/chill vibe and listen for the stacattoed chord and you'll be as good as gold. I also included my version of the lyrics. They may not be but I tried! Rep' it good my friends. Peace!
Intro: horus

Verse

Interlude/Outro

LYRICS

Now tell me how many times you think you get away with
Tell me how many times that it take to get the nerve
To break the heart of your lover for the likes of another woman
You going get what you deserve

How many times did you disguise you reputation
How many women did you promise that you love?
While at the same time you rhymed to that Asian steward
Yes, you undress you join the mile high club

Sandra was a victim of adultery
She lost control as he gave all his love to three
Fine looking woman never meant to be
And now, now Sandra sees him and prays the rosary

She said, hell now we, woe is me, oh, I try not to cry but I?

full of grief
My children weep, no they cannot sleep 'cus they miss the kisses of their dear Papi
I know my husbands not an honest man
He drinks too much and often gives his hand
To all the woman that know he sleeps around
I pray blessed Virgin Mary keep him safe, safe and sound

Now it's time for me to introduce
A full time driver of an autobus
Part time husband and father of three by the name of Alejandro Sanchez from the heart of Chile
Spanish lover who likes to go down south
Came out of the fucking womb with a rose in his mouth
He's always looking for a heart to break
But my friend, Alejandro made one fatal mistake

You know I told you about the three
Fine looking woman mentioned previously
Well, one of them who's love he's torn apart
Put a bullet through his head and two straight through his heart

And she said, how many times you think you get away with
Tell me how many times that it take to get the nerve
To break the heart of your lover for the likes of another woman
You going get what you deserve

Saying, how many times you think you get away with
Tell me how many times that it take to get the nerve
To break the heart of your lover for the likes of another woman
You going get what you deserve

Acordes

