

# Mø - Beg For It (feat. Iggy Azalea)

Tom: C

Am F  
I'mma make you beg, I'mma make you beg for it  
C G  
I'mma make you beg, I'mma make you beg

Am  
Pulled up looking picture perfect, baby  
F  
High price, but I'm worth it, baby  
C  
Can't play with ya, I've been busy workin', baby  
G  
Gettin' faded in a European swervin' ay  
Am  
Look, describe Iggy, groundbreaking what the word is  
F  
Hit the stage, yeah, shake it like I'm nervous  
C  
When in New York got me parking right on Madison  
G  
This ain't no accident, I'm killing them on purpose  
Am  
I-G-G-Y, did she just have to do it baby  
F  
Ride with me, fly livin', there ain't nothin' to it  
C  
Now my waist slim, ass fat you gotta have it  
G  
Get my bake on, cake long

That's automatic

Am F  
I know you like the way I turn it on  
C  
I'm out here with my friends  
G  
I'mma make you beg, I'mma make you beg for it  
Am F  
If you don't do this right, you're going home alone  
C  
I guess you'll have to beg  
G  
I'mma make you beg, I'mma make you beg for it

Am  
P-p-pussy power, pay me by the hour  
F  
I need me a Braveheart, can't deal with a coward  
C  
I tell him if he ain't ballin', he should hit the showers  
G  
If I peek and you lucky, baby, there's money hours  
Am  
All yellow gold on me, like I'm Trinidad, James  
F  
Sittin' drop top wonderin' where the ceiling's at  
C  
I know my old thang wanna bring the feeling back

G  
But I got a new thang, baby, I ain't feeling that  
Am  
Iggy Iggy Iggy, can't you see?  
F  
That everybody wanna put their hands on me  
C  
See I be on this money why your man on me?  
G  
And I need another hand with all these bandz on me

Am F  
I know you like the way I turn it on  
C  
I'm out here with my friends  
G  
I'mma make you beg, I'mma make you beg for it  
Am F  
If you don't do this right, you're going home alone  
C  
I guess you'll have to beg  
G  
I'mma make you beg, I'mma make you beg for it

Am F  
Get up out my face like who' you think you are  
C  
Talking all this trash like blah-de-blah-de-blah  
G  
(Oh eh oh) na ha (oh eh oh) na ha (oh eh oh)  
Am F  
Get up out my face like who'd you think you are  
C  
Make me wanna lay it like hi-di-hi-di-ha  
G  
(Oh eh oh) na ha (oh eh oh) na ha (oh eh oh)

Am F  
I know you like the way I turn it on  
C  
I'm out here with my friends  
G  
I'mma make you beg, I'mma make you beg for it  
Am F  
If you don't do this right, you're going home alone  
C  
I guess you'll have to beg  
G  
I'mma make you beg, I'mma make you beg for it

Am  
Oh boy, I'm like a drug  
F C  
If you want my love better smoke it up  
G  
(Make you beg for it, I'mma make you beg for it)  
Am  
You can look, boy, but don't you touch  
F C  
If you want my love make me give a fuck  
G  
(Make you beg for it, I'mma make you beg for it)

## Acordes

