

Moreira da Silva - Fui ao dentista

Tom: **D**

Intro: **Bm C Dbm Gb7 Bm E7 A E7**

Fui ao dentista, prá chumbar uma panela,
Mais o gajo achou que ela, não podia obter.
Ele me disse, "Vou mudar toda a mobília,
Tu vais ver que maravilha, Morengueira vai ficar.

Arranco tudo, arranco até o maxilar...
- Mas doutor, o que está me doendo é o primolar.
Eu acho que vou ter um atrito com o senhor, hein?

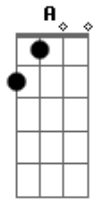
Mas quando eu vi o boticão que ele trazia,
Minha tripa ficou fria, começou a tremedeira.
Quem foi que disse que o papai a boca abria,

Prá espetar a anestesia, na gengiva do Moreira.

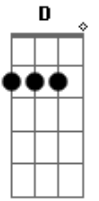
Mas tem que ser, queira ou não queira.
Em vista disso, pra acabar com o meu berreiro,
O doutor me deu um cheiro, e eu ferrei numa soneca
E quando acordo, nem te conto camarada,
Minha boca está chupada, e a gengiva está careca.

Meu painelão levou a breca...
Enquanto espero, se a gengiva murcha e seca,
Pra mudar a perereca, provisória no bocão
Tudo o que é efe, sai comprido, sai soprado,
Que até fico encabulado, com tamanha assopração:
Farofa fofa faz fofoca no feijão

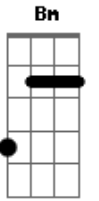
Acordes



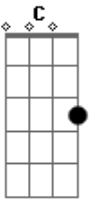
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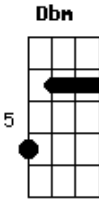
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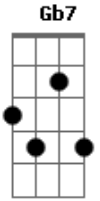
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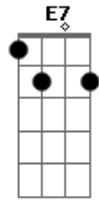
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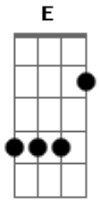
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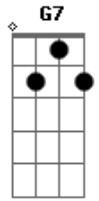
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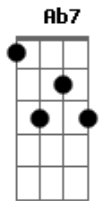
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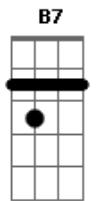
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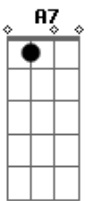
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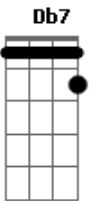
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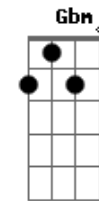
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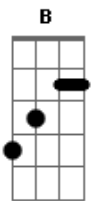
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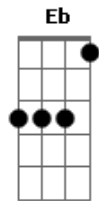
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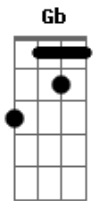
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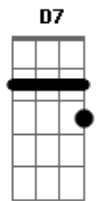
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