

The Offspring - Let The Bad Times Roll

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Don't be thinkin' we're crazy, crazy
                            tom:
Intro: Ebm
                          Gb
                                       R Dh
                                                                'Cause the truth is what we're erasing
Oh, baby, let the bad times roll (Oh-oh-oh)
                                                               And so I
               Gb
Oh, baby, let the bad times roll (Oh, oh-oh-oh)
                                                               I?m turning my back on you
[Primeira Parte]
                                                               I?m turning my back on you
We're gonna hang 'em high
                                                               [Refrão 2]
                                                               Ebm
We?re gonna shoot straight up in the air
                                                                                 Gb
                                                               Oh, baby, let the bad times roll
            Ebm
This eye is for an eye
                                                               On a stripper pole (Oh-oh-oh)
             В
Don?t need to ask and don?t need to care, yeah
                                                               Yeah, fuck it, let the bad times roll (Oh, oh-oh-oh)
[Pré-Refrão 1]
                                                               (Fuck it, fuck it)
     Ebm
Well, don't be thinkin' we're crazy, crazy
                                                               Mexicans and Blacks and Jews
                                                Dh
When you see all the hell that we're raisin' (raisin')
                                                               Got it all figured out for you
                      Gb
Don't be thinkin' we're crazy, crazy
                                                               Gonna build a wall, let you decide
'Cause the truth is what we're erasing
                                                               Apathy or suicide
And so I
                                                               Oh, baby, let the bad times roll (Oh, oh-oh-oh)
I?m doing it all for you
                                                               Now I'm letting the bad times roll
I?m doing it all for you
                                                                Ebm Gb B
                                                               (0h-oh-oh-oh)
[Refrão 1]
                                                               Doing it all for you
                 Gb
Oh, baby, let the bad times roll
                                                               I'm doing it all for you
    В
Machiavelli flow (Oh-oh-oh)
                                                               [Refrão 3]
Hey, Lincoln, how does your grav? roll? (Oh, oh-oh-oh)
                                                                                 Gb
                                                               Oh, baby, let the bad times roll
Take what?s right and make it wrong
                                                               Machiavelli flow (Oh-oh-oh)
Make it up as I go along
                                                               Hey, Lincoln, how does your grave roll? (Oh, oh-oh-oh)
L?t me know when you decide
                                                               Take what?s right and make it wrong
Apathy or suicide
                                                               Make it up as I go along
Oh, baby, let the bad times roll (Oh, oh-oh-oh)
                                                               Let me know when you decide
[Segunda Partel
                                                               Db
                                                               Apathy or suicide
Now it was all a lie
                                                               Oh, baby, let the bad times roll (Oh, oh-oh-oh)
But that bitch won?t get in my way
                                                               Oh, baby, let the bad times roll
             Ebm
Keep shoutin? what I like ? "lock her up, lock her up"
                                                               Let me know when you decide
                                                               Apathy or suicide
Now that?s a good one I gotta say, yeah
                                                                                 Gh
[Pré-Refrão 2]
                                                               Oh, baby, let the bad times roll
                                                               (Fuck it, fuck it)
Well, don't be thinkin' we're crazy, crazy
                                                               Oh, baby, let the bad times roll
When you see all the hell that we're raisin' (raisin')
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Acordes

