

Portugal The Man - Hip Hop Kids

Tom: B

m [Intro] B D A Em
B D A Em
B D A Em
B D A Em

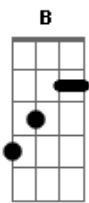
B D A Em
I went out to take a walk with my baby daughter
B D A Em
Brought her coat from paris; that one I bought her
B D A Em
And we brought some bread to feed the swans
B D A Em
But they were already gone, they were already gone

B D
Yeah yeah the punks are tough
A Em
Fuck those rock and rollers
B D A
All you hip hop kids
G Em
Think we give a shit, well
Bm Gb G Em
We don't, we don't, we don't
Bm Gb G
We don't, we don't, we don't
(B D A Em)
(B D A Em)

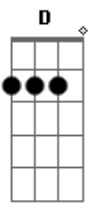
B D A Em B D
I'm your mother's son, that fucking holy roller
A Em
And I just stand still
B D A Em
Watch the world grow colder
B D A Em
And I can't change, I can't change
B D

Yeah yeah the punks are tough
A Em
Fuck those rock and rollers
B D A
All you hip hop kids
Em B
Think we give a shit, well
D A Em B
We don't, we don't, we don't
D A Em
We don't, we don't, we don't
Em
And I got work to do when
Em Bm Gb G
I'll play with your head in your hands
Em Bm Gb G
I'll just lay with my head in my hands
(B D A Em)
(B D A Em)
B D A Em
I'm not afraid to die
B D A Em
Don't care if I get older
B D A
Cry, cry, no I don't cry
Em B
I just take it over
D A Em
I just take it over
(B D A Em)
(B D A Em)
(B D)
A Em B D
You love those rock and rollers
A Em
You love those rock and rollers

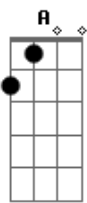
Acordes



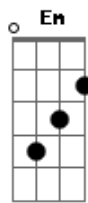
© ukulele-chords.com



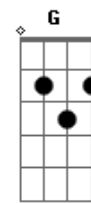
© ukulele-chords.com



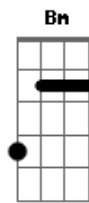
© ukulele-chords.com



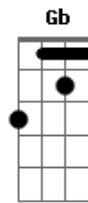
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com