

Taylor Swift - Thug Story

Tom: **D**

(intro) **Em**

Em

I'm like 8 foot 4, blond hair to the floor

G

you shorties never thought I dreamed about rapping hardcore

D

no I ain't got a gun

D no I never really been in a club

A

still live with my parents

A but I'm still a thug

Em

i'm so gangsta you can find me baking cookies at night

G

you out clubbing, but I just caramel delight

D

t swift and t pain rappin on the same track

A

it's a thug story tell me can you handle that

Em

I had a dream last night I had high-top Nikes

A

I had diamonds in my mouth, and diamonds on my mic

Em

by the time I woke up I was singing "I'M ON **A** B0000AAT"

G

cuz I'm a singer turned rapper

G

shorty I'm a make ya

D

straight to the top, yo

D

shorty I'ma take ya

G

you can call me T Sweezy now I'm a rap star

G

it's a thug story now tell them who you are

D

singer turned gangsta

D

you don't wanna fight me

A

straight to the top

A

in my extra small white tee

G

t swift and t pain all up on the same track

A

it's a thug story tell me now can you get with that

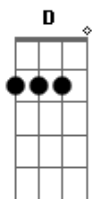
D

what! what! I knit sweaters yo!

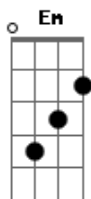
A

what! what! don't test me yo. (bleep)

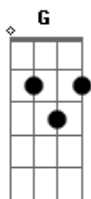
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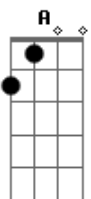
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