

Don't Call Me Angel (Charlie's Angels)
Ariana Grande, Miley Cyrus, Lana Del Rey

Letra y acordes de Don't Call Me Angel (Charlie's Angels)

(Lyric and music by Ariana Grande, Miley Cyrus, Lana Del Rey?)

Transcripción x para

Intro

DOm

DOm

Boy, don't call me angel, you ain't got me right
Don't call me angel, you can't pay my price
Sib

Ain't from no heaven,

LAB

yeah you heard me right (yeah, you heard me)
FAM

Even though you know we fly,
(though you know we), don't call me angel.

DOm

Don't call me angel when I'm a mess
Don't call me angel when I get undressed
You know I, I don't like that, boy

DOm

Uh, I make my money and I write the checks
So say my name with a little respect
All my girls successful, and you're just our guest.

DOm

Do I really need to say it?

Sib

Do I need to say it again, yeah?

LAB

You better stop that sweet talk

FAM

and keep your pretty mouth shut.

DOm

Sib/DO

DOm

Boy, don't call me angel, you ain't got me right

Sib/DO

DOm

Don't call me angel, you can't pay my price

Sib

Ain't from no heaven,

LAB

yeah you heard me right (yeah, you heard me)
FAM

Even though you know we fly,
(though you know we), don't call me angel.

DOm
See you here with somebody, you sizzin' up my body, oh yeah
Don't you know that I bite when the sun set, yeah

DOm Sib
So don't you try come around me
Might work with her but not me, oh yeah
LAb
Don't you know that I bite when the sun set?

DOm Sib
Keep my name outta your mouth
LAb
I know what you about
FAm
So keep my name outta your mouth.

DOm Sib/DO DOm
Boy, don't call me angel, you ain't got me right
Sib/DO DOm
Don't call me angel, you can't pay my price
Sib
Ain't from no heaven,

LAb
yeah you heard me right (yeah, you heard me)
FAm
Even though you know we fly,
(though you know we), don't call me angel.

LAb
I appreciate the way you watch me, I can't lie
Sib
I drop it down, I pick it up, I back it off the county line
SOL
I fell from heaven, now I'm living like a devil
LAb
You can't get me off your mind
FAm
I appreciate the way you want me, I can't lie
Sib
I drop it low, I back it up, I know you wanna think you're mine
SOL
Baby, I totally get it, you can't guess so
LAb
You can't get me off your mind
(we in it together, but don't call me angel)

DOm Sib/DO DOm
Boy, don't call me angel, you ain't got me right
Sib/DO DOm
Don't call me angel, you can't pay my price

Sib

Ain t from no heaven,

LAB

yeah you heard me right (yeah, you heard me)

FAm

Even though you know we fly,

(though you know we), don't call me angel.

DOm

(Yeah, you heard me) Angel, don't call me angel

(yeah, you heard me) don't call me angel.