

**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.