

D **F** **C**
 I m rocking the suburbs, just like Michael Jackson did,
D **F** **C**
 I m rocking the suburbs, except that he was talen-ted.
D **F** **C**
 I m rocking the suburbs; take the cheques and face the facts,
D **F**
 That some pro-ducer with computers, fixes all my shitty tracks.

Interlude: (with Riff)

C D F C (x2)

Verse 3:

C **D**
 I m pissed off but I m too polite,
F **C**
 When people break in the Mc-Donald s line.
C **D** **F** **C**
 Mom and dad, you made me so uptight; gonna cuss on the mic tonight.

Bridge 1:

D **F**
 Dunno how much I can take,
C **D** (n.C)
 Girl, give me something I can break.

Chorus 2:

D **F** **C**
 I m rocking the suburbs, just like Quiet Riot did,
D **F** **C**
 I m rocking the suburbs, except that they were talen-ted,
D **F** **C**
 I m rocking the suburbs; take the cheques and face the facts,
D **F**
 That some pro-ducer with computers, fixes all my shitty tracks.

Middle 8:

	C	F		C	F	
e	-----			-----		
B	-----			-----		
G	-----2-2--0--2-4--			-----2-2--5-5-5-4--		
D	--2-0-2--5-----			--2-0-2--5-----		
A	-----			-----		
E	-----			-----		

(x2)

(with Middle 8 Riff):

C **F** **C** **F**

In a haze these days, I pull up to the stoplight:

C **F**
I can feel that somethings not right,
C **F** **C** **F**
I can feel someone s blasting me with hate and bass,
C **F**
Sending dirty thoughts my way.

C **F**
Cos my great-great-great-great-grand dad,
C **F** **C** **F**
Was someone s great-great-great-great-granddady s slaves.
C **F** **C** **F** **C** **F**
It wasn t my i-dea, it wasn t my i-dea, never was my i-dea.

Bridge 2:

D **F** (**C**)
Just go to the store, for some Prepiration-H...

Break:

C **D** **F** (x2)

C **D** **F**
Ya ll don t know what it s like, being male, middle class and white.

C **D** **F**
Ya ll don t know what it s like, being male, middle class and white.

C **D** **F**
Ya ll don t know what it s like, being male, middle class and white.

C **D** **F**
Ya ll don t know what it s like, being male, middle class and white.

C **D**
It gets me real pissed off, and it makes me wanna say...

F **C**
It gets me real pissed off, and it makes me wanna say...

D
It gets me real pissed off, and it makes me wanna say...

F (n.**C**)

FUCK!!

Chorus 3:

D **F** **C**
Just like John Bon Jovi did.

D **F** **C**
I m rocking the suburbs, except that he was talen-
ted.

D **F** **C**
I m rocking the suburbs; take the cheques and face the facts,

D **F**
That some pro-ducer with computers, fixes all my shitty tracks.

Coda:

F C G F
These days... yeah, yeah,
F C G F
I m rocking the suburbs... yeah, yeah.
F C G F
I m rocking the suburbs... yeah, yeah.

Break:

D, F (let ring)

Coda:

(F)
You better watch out, because I m gonna say fuck,
You better watch out, because I m gonna say fuck.
You better watch out, because I m gonna say fuck,
You better watch out, because I m gonna say fuck.

Outro:

G, Bb5 C5 C#5 D5 (x4)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

C	D	F	G	Bb5	C5	C#5	D5
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
x32010	xx0232	133211	320003	x133xx	x355xx	x466xx	x577xx

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