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Hip Hop Chick
Forever the Sickest Kids
(intro) D A Bm G
(verse)
Rollin down the boulevard lookin for a rebound
Divin into every bar, main street down town
                                              Bm G
What was I thinkin I shouldn t be drinkin alone
Stumbled to this club that I was never really hip to
Bm
Dressed a little different than the girls that I was into
What was I thinkin I shouldn t be dancing at all
(chorus 1)
D A
                     Bm
Oh no, my friends don t get it
I m in love
                         Bm G
Don t ask me why I m with
               D A Bm G
A hip hop chick
                       D A Bm G
No no, a hip hop chick
(verse 2 - same chords as the first verse)
She hadn t heard of Zeplin, I don t listen to Jay - Z
Whether this would last is a definite maybe
She s changing my swagger, I can t be mad at her for that
She took a piece of my heart, put a piece round my neck
She laughed at my Soulja Boy dance
What was I thinking trying to be something I m not
She s worth it
(chorus 2)
Oh no my friends don t get it
I m in love
Oh no but if you saw her dancing you d be down
It s complicated, I m frustrated
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Falling deeper in it
Get over it
Don t ask me why I m with
G DABmG
A hip hop chick
                   D A Bm G
No no, a hip hop chick
(bridge)
Em
Call me crazy
Call me out
 D
I m in love and I can t help it
She s the hottest
Yeah she s money
D
She s perfect for me
(repeat chorus 2)
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Bm