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The Boys
Girls' Generation
F#m
I can tell you re looking at me
I know what you see
Any closer and you ll feel the heat
(G G)
F#m
                                   Α
You don t have to pretend that you didn t notice me
Every look will make it hard to breath
(T R X)
(Bring the boys out)
F#m--
Yeah, you know
B-Bring the boys out
We bring the boys out(x2)Yeah!
B-Bring the boys out
F#m--
Soon as I step on the scene
I know that they ll be watching me watching me
(Get up)
Imma be the hottest in this spot
There ain t no stopping me, stopping me (That s right)
F#m
I know life is a mystery
I m gonna make history
I m taking it from the start
F#m
Call an emergency
I m watching the phone ring
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I m feeling this in my heart, my heart

# F#m--

Girl s Generation make em feel the heat And we do it and we can t be beat (B-Bring the boys out) We re born to win Better tell all your friends Cause we get it in You know the girls B-Bring the boys out

## F#m--

Wanna know my secrets From them I ll never tell Cause I got them magic Touch them Imma try and I fail That s right Yeah right I-I Yeah right Come tonight I know I can fly

# F#m

I know life is a mystery

I m gonna make history

I m taking it from the start

# F#m

Call an emergency

### Α

I m watching the phone ring

I m feeling this in my heart, my heart

(B-Bring the boys out)

# F#m--

Girl s Generation make em feel the heat And we do it and we can t be beat (B-Bring the boys out) We re born to win Better tell all your friends Cause we get it in You know the girls B-Bring the boys out

Rap (No Chords) Girl s bring the boys out I wanna dance right now We can show how the girls get down Yes we go for more wins in a row Number 1 everyone should know Check this out

All the boys(x2) want my heart Better know how to rock in their stop Oh Gee We make you so hot Girl s Generation we won t stop B-Bring the boys out

## F#m

It s not a fantasy

This is right for me

Living in like a star

Can t get the rest of me

Imma be what I wanna be

This is deep in my heart, my heart

# F#m

I can tell you re looking at me

I know what you see

Any closer and you ll feel the heat

F#m Α

You don t have to pretend that you didn t notice me

Every look will make it hard to breath

(Bring the boys out)

(No chords)

Cause now

Girl s bring the boys out (x4)

# F#m--

Girl s Generation make em feel the heat

And we do it and we can t be beat (B-Bring the boys out)
We re born to win
Better tell all your friends
Cause we get it in
You know the girls
B-Bring the boys out