

Keep Your Hands Off My Girl
Good Charlotte

E5:02xxxx
E5*:x79xxx

Riff 1:

e|-----!
B|-----!
G|-----!
D|-----!
A|----7---6-----!
E|--4---4---4-4--4-4-7-4!

Riff 2

e|
-----!
B|
-----!
G|
-----!
D|
-----!
A|-----4-6-6-6-4-6-6-6-4-6-7(8x)4(8x)-----4-6-6-6-4-6-6-6-4-6-
7(8x)9(8x)-!
E|--4-4-7-4-4-7-----4-4-7-4-4-7
-----!

(G#5 - D5)

Let the record play
Let the record play
Let the record play
The way that you dance
The way that you move
The way that you stare at me across the room
You carry Dior bags and you got your Chanel
You wear Louie Vitton, HG and YSL
Now I got Bathing Ape, I got DCMA
I got brass knuckles hanging from my neck and my chain

Riff 1

I got a model 26, but she stays in her place

Riff 1

I got a kershaw neatly tucked inside of my waist

And the record keeps playin the same old song

G#5 E5* G#5 E5*

The hipsters be muggin on me all night long

E5 F#5

They said aha, aha

G#5 E5*

Keep your hands off my girl

G#5 E5*

Keep your hands off my girl

E5 F#5

They said aha, aha

G#5 E5* G#5 E5*

But the record keeps playing the same old song

E5 F#5

They said aha, aha

D#5

Keep your hands off my girl

D#5

Keep your hands off my girl

(G#5 - D5)

Now she s sweatin my friends and my hurricane shoes

She likes the records I spin, my Adam Barton tattoos

But she can t say what s up, so what does she do

She just stays posted at the other side of the room

Riff 1

Riff 1

I got AMC tattood on my hand, I got Black Wall Street on a black bandana

(Mesma coisa)

And the record keeps playin the same old song

The hipsters be muggin on me all night long

They said (aha, aha)

Keep your hands off my girl

Keep your hands off my girl

They said (aha, aha)

But the record keeps playing the same old song

They said (aha, aha)

Keep your hands off my girl

Keep your hands off my girl

Riff 2

She, she, she dont wanna talk about it

He, he, he wants to fight about me, me

I dont wanna fight about it, I just wanna be about it

I m just trying to stay up out it.

Riff 2

Stepped out the wagon, you know the boy starts to hate

The girl that came with them, Looks Like That s Not The Boy She Dates

They get to fightin and swearing, and now the boyfriend is starin

The disco ball on the ceiling looks the chain that I m wearing.

But the music keep playing

I got brass knuckles hanging from my neck and my chain

I got brass knuckles hanging from my neck and my chain

(Mesma coisa)

And the record keeps playin the same old song
The hipsters be muggin on me all night long
They said (aha, aha)
Keep your hands off my girl
Keep your hands off my girl
But the record keeps playing the same old song
The hipsters be muggin on me all night long
They said (aha, aha)
Keep your hands off my girl
Keep your hands off my girl

(G#5 - D5)

You carry Dior bags and you got your Chanel
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