

No Interruption
Hoodie Allen

Hey guys, just thought I d tab a simpler version for you. I absolutely love it acoustic!

Enjoy!

Capo 1

Chords used: C B Em D for verse and chorus
C Em for bridge

C B Em D are repeated for the entire song apart from the bridge which is C and Em. It s real easy.

[Verse]

C B
I gotta fake ID and a check list.

Em D
It goes never meet a girl on Craig s List.

C B
And never spend your money on a necklace.

Em D
3 square meals, homie gotta have breakfast.

C B
Real shit, she be payin for the date.

Em D
I be on my Will Smith, Enemy of State.

C B
Keep my friends close, keep my enemies away.

Em D
And if they all repellin , uh, they so jealous.

C B
Imma do shit that just piss them off

Em D
Say you never heard me it s your loss.
They bitin on my freestyles.
They tell me make my money
Frontin on that weed style.

I tell em I be too old for it
And I gave my brother my ID.
She independent but these bitches never find me
I hope they don t find him, though.
Cause they be knocking on my door
Now they looking through my window.

[Chorus]

Tell me what you really want from me,
Point blank no discussion.
Close mouth, close mouth, ow.
I give it to you No Interruption.
And tell me one time that you want me.
I promise that I won't say nothing.
Shi-shut it up, shi-shi-shut it up.
I'll give it to ya, No Interruption.

In your home in your home oh.
On the phone, on the phone.
All alone, all alone, uh.
I'll give it to ya, No Interruption.
In your house, in your house oh.
On the couch, on the couch.
Name the time and the place and the function.
I'll give it to you, No Interruption.

[verse]

Talking money I don't really give a F, man.
I got power like a mother-Fuckin' X-Man
Married to the game but I'd rather be the best man,
You be on the same shit all day S-pin.
Brand new kicks, why you shoppin' at a Payless.
Doing it on my first take, Skippin' all the Bayless.
See me you can be me but I end up on the A list.
I'm chillin' with Rihanna and the Ca-Ca-Caymans.
I'm just kidding I'm a white kid, hi kids!
Anderson Silva, I hit 'em with the high kicks.
Never been realer, you nuttin' but a side kick.
Oh you on Myspace? That use to be my shit.
So who's killin' the game? Who's the culprit?
I be working like I'm Anders Holmvick.
Now I gotta buncha new friends and they all rich.
Got blazers, all rich.

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

C **Em**
I know it's hard to give you everything you want from me,
C **Em**
When I'm running on empty.

(I'm runnin', I'm runnin', I'm runnin')
C **Em**
I know it's hard to be the type of dude you wanna be,
C **Em**

Cause your girlfriend wanted me.

(Where she want it though?)

[Chorus]