Acordesweb.com

Lady Marmalade
LaBelle

*since I don t speak French nor Gulla, please excuse my spelling.

Am D Am D
Hey sista, go sista, soul sista, go sista

Am D Am D
hey sista, go sista, soul sista, go sista.

Am D
He met Marmalade down in old New Orleans,

Am D
struttin her stuff on the street. she said,

Dm Em
Hello Joe, you wanna give it a go?

Chorus...
Am D Am D
Gitchi, gitchi, ya-ya, da-da. Gitchi, gitchi, ya-ya here.

Am D Dm Am
Mocca chocolata, ya-ya. creole lady Marmalade. she said,

Am D D Am D
voules-vous coucher avec moi, ce soir. Voules vous avec moi.

Am D
he stayed in her boudoir while she freshened up.

Am D
That boy drank all that magnolia wine, on her

Dm Em
black satin sheets, I swear he started to freak. when she said,

(chorus)

Instrumental..**Am F Am F**

E E E
Hey, hey, hey...

Am **D** **Am** **D**
Seeing her skin feeling silky smoothe, color of cafe au lait, made the

Dm **Em** **E** **E** **E**
savage beast inside roar, until it cried.. More, more, more!

Am **D** **Am** **D**
Now he s at home doing nine to five. Living his life of lies.

Dm **Em** **E** **E** **E**
But when he turns off to sleep, old memories keep. More, more, more!

(chorus)

E
Creole lady Marmalade