Trigger Bang Lily Allen

C#m Grab a few grams and a few grand F# Wrapped in elastic in the blue bands G#m в Reach for handouts with your two hands Е Who s that? We re the cool gang C#m No hippy but it s so sticky F# I m a old school nigga, fam, I know Zippy в Steamboat Willie like the old Mickey Е Steamboat willy, she gets the whole dicky C#m 06 ratchet, had the old flicky F# 017, now I got the whole strip in в Lowkey bredda on the low, sippin  $\mathbf{E}$ You can be in the cool gang, but nigga, no slippin C#m And it fuels my addictions G#m Hanging out in this whirlwind C#m If you cool my ambitions G#m в I m gonna cut you out C#m That s why I can t hang with the cool gang

F# E
Everyone s a trigger bang, bang, bang, bang
B
Goodbye bad bones, I ve got bigger plans
E
Don t wanna put myself in your hands

## C#m

When I was young I was blameless F# Playing with rude boys and trainers

I had a foot in the rave cause I was attracted to danger E I never got home for Neighbours, hey C#m When I grew up, nothing changed much F# Anything went, I was famous в I would wake up next to strangers Everyone knows what cocaine does Е Numbing the pain when the shame comes, hey [Pre-Chorus: Lily Allen] C#m And it fuels my addictions G#m Hanging out in this whirlwind C#m If you cool my ambitions G#m в I m gonna cut you out C#m That s why I can t hang with the cool gang F# Е Everyone s a trigger bang, bang, bang, bang, bang в Goodbye bad bones, I ve got bigger plans E Don t wanna put myself in your hands C#m That s why I can t hang with the cool gang F# Е Everyone s a trigger bang, bang, bang, bang, bang в Goodbye bad bones, I ve got bigger plans Е Don t wanna put myself in your hands C#m Back in the day like at Yo-Yo F# Then in LA at the Chateau в Someone would say did you bang, no I shake my head, I say no-no Е Maybe we did, I don t think so, hey C#m I need to move on and grow some F#

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Been in the Firehouse for too long в LDN s burning, so tan one I m gonna love you and leave some Е I m gonna go out while I m still strong, hey C#m And it fuels my addictions G#m Hanging out in this whirlwind C#m If you cool my ambitions G#m в I m gonna cut you out N.C. That s why I can t hang with the cool gang F# Е Everyone s a trigger bang, bang, bang, bang, bang в Goodbye bad bones, I ve got bigger plans Е Don t wanna put myself in your hands C#m That s why I can t hang with the cool gang F# E Everyone s a trigger bang, bang, bang, bang, bang в Goodbye bad bones, I ve got bigger plans E Don t wanna put myself in your hands