

Wasabi
Little Mix

[Refrão]

Dm

Stick like toffee, sip like coffee

Dm

Wake up, change your mind and drop me

A7

Love to hate me, crazy, shady

A7

Spit me out like hot wasabi

Dm

Lick me up, I m sweet and salty

Dm

Mix it up and down my body

A7

Love to hate me, praise me, shame me

A7

Either way, you talk about me

[Primeira Parte]

Dm

Oh-oh, I love the way you talk about me

Dm

Oh-oh, look at how far it got me

A7

Oh-oh, the shit the papers write about me

A7

Oh-oh, I fold it up like origami

Dm

Oh-oh, like, She ain t wearing no clothes

Dm

Oh-oh, When she goin solo?

A7

Oh-oh, I bet they gonna break up

A7

Oh-oh, but what the hell do you know?

[Pré-Refrão]

Dm

Ooh, baby, ooh (yes, you)

Dm

I can feel you hatin on me

A7

Ooh, baby, ooh (yeah, you)

A7

I m glad to be your inspiration

Gm

Who, baby, who s (guess who)

Gm

A7

The topic of your conversation, I am (I am)

Dm

C

Bb

A7

All the ugly things you say

Gm

Come and say em to my face

[Refrão]

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Love to hate me, crazy, shady

A7

Spit me out like hot wasabi

Dm

Lick me up, I m sweet and salty

Dm

Mix it up and down my body

A7

Love to hate me, praise me, shame me

A7

Either way, you talk about me

[Segunda Parte]

Oh-oh, watching me

Dm

Oh-oh, I ain t watching you (I m watching you)

A7

Oh-oh, what you see

A7

Oh-oh, I hope you like the view (check it out)

Gm

Oh-oh, best believe

Gm

Oh-oh, you ll never get into me

A7

Oh-oh, all these words run through me (oh-oh,)

[Pré-Refrão]

Dm

Ooh, baby, ooh (yes, you)

Dm

I can feel you hatin on me

A7

Ooh, baby, ooh (yeah, you)

A7

I m glad to be your inspiration

Gm

Who, baby, who s (guess who)

Gm

A7

The topic of your conversation, I am (I am)

Dm

C

Bb

A7

All the ugly things you say

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Come and say em to my face

[Refrão]

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Love to hate me, crazy, shady

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Spit me out like hot wasabi

Dm

Lick me up, I m sweet and salty

Dm

Mix it up and down my body

A7

Love to hate me, praise me, shame me

A7

Either way, you talk about me

Dm

You know I love the way you talk about me

Dm

Look at how far it got me

Dm

You make up shit to write about me

Dm

I fold it up like origami

Dm

Like, She ain t wearing no clothes

Dm

When she goin solo?

Dm

I bet they gonna break up

Dm

But what the hell do you know? (ah!)