

Sonny Moore - Gypsyhook

Misc Unsigned Bands

First of all I FRICKN LOVE THIS SONG and the chords are easy to learn as well!
Just play
D,G all the way through!

D

Just another gypsyhook,

G

Choking on that dick you rode.

D

G

And it s taken his, in which I abode.

D

G

Where I slit the morse of my mothers throat.

D

Rotten to me, rotten to me.

G

Oh no.

D

G

Most of us can merge in the back of the seat,

D

G

The last and go into my back straight gets me clean.

D

Well I heard the bird atop your head,

G

Slumming monk had cut my bed.

D

Rotten to me, rotten to me.

G

Nanananana nanananana.

D

Rotten to me, rotten to me.

G

Nanananana nanananana.

D

Rotten to me, rotten to me.

G

Nanananana nanananana.

D

Rotten to me, rotten to me.

G

D

Nanananana nanananana.

G

Rot-ten to...

D

Just another gypsy hook,

G

Choking on that dick you throat.

D

In a kiddies world, parked in the back.

G

Smoke on the brokeback we rode,

D

Move to the front of me, move to the back of me

G

Bitch, shine my mirror mode.

D

Rotten to me, rotten to me.

G

Oh no.

D

G

Songs we sway goes to reminisce my face bottles thrown,

D

G

The last white dick and she nails your dick straight tic tac, hoes.

D

Either we will or you won t stop, wait.

G

And you wait for the sake of all hearts, they wither, we shake.

D

Your face is raising while between your legs.

G

Our faces, and we close.

D

Rotten to me, rotten to me.

G

Nanananana nanananana.

D

Rotten to me, rotten to me.

G

Nanananana nanananana.

D

Rotten to me, rotten to me.

G

Nanananana nanananana.

D

Rotten to me, rotten to me.

G

D

Nanananana nanananana.

D

G

Rotten to me, rotten to me. Ohh

D

G

Rotten to me, rotten to me. Yeah

D

Just another gypsyhook,

G

Trippin on that dick you rode.

D

G

But it s taken his, in which I abode.

D

G

Where I slit the morse of my mothers throat.

D

G

Rotten to m-m-m-me, oh no.

D

Either we will or we won t stop, wait,

G

And you wait for the sake of all hearts, they wither and shake.

D

Your face is raising while between your legs,

G

Our faces and we close

D

Rotten to me, rotten to me.

G

Nanananana nanananana.

D

Rotten to me, rotten to me.

G

Nanananana nanananana.

D

Rotten to me, rotten to me.

G

Nanananana nanananana.

D

Rotten to me, rotten to me.

G

D

Nanananana nanananana.

Oh woahh...

Rotten to me.

Rotten to me.