

**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.