

Down With The Trumpets
Rizzle Kicks

<http://www.rizzlekicks.com/>

Can't find this on the internet so I decided to try working it out myself. From experimenting it seems like it's just Am and E the whole way through.

INTRO **Am E** (repeat)

Yes
Rizzle Kicks
Dag Nabbit
(Yayayayaaa)

VERSE

Am

Yo, you might hear me make a racket like Wilson

E

Cause I love summer no Rachel Wilson (YES)

Am

The winter will come,

E

We just have parties inside it's still fun,

Am

(We're jammin') pump this (We're bangin'),

E

Change your boyfriend let's av him,

Am

We're rowdy, girls make our judgement cloudy,

E

but when the sun comes up we're still alcsys,

Am

We don't wanna be lowsy, or shameless,

E

but we're running round like we're brainless,

Am

now I've got grass stains on my brand new white trainers

E

(ON MY BRAND NEW WHITE TRAINERS)

Am

Ummmm... I know a few guys hate us,

E

they're as compelling as neighbours so later's,

Am

it's blaters we've got our own style, you know now,

E

so go wild and get hosed down, n-no no

Chorus

Am

YEAH YEAH

Let s get down with the trumpets

E

YEAH YEAH

Let s get down with the trumpets

Am

YEAH YEAH

Let s get down with the trumpets

E

YEAH YEAH

Let s get down with the trumpets

Am

WHAT

Let s get down with the down with the

E

WHAT

Let s get down with the down with the

Am

WHAT

Let s get down with the down with the

E

YEAH YEAH

Let s get down with the trumpets

Am

When I get down,

E

I get respect now,

Am

and when our tune drops,

E

you know it makes your head bounce,

Am

E

yeah I move with the flow,

Am

E

and when I enter the room it shows,

Am

I move sick (WHEN I DANCE)

then chicks (WANNA DANCE)

E

move in and move quick (WHEN I DANCE)

Am

at risk (WHEN I DANCE)

E

just be careful you don t lose your chick (WHEN I DANCE)

Am

E

that might just happen,

so listen deep,

Am

E

stick with your madame,

Am

or she might just leave

CHORUS

Am
Ummm... how much sound from the brass to the air,
E **Am**
will it take, to put your bras in the air? (PARDON ME THERE)
just don t pretend that,
E **Am**
if I wasn t older you wouldn t wanna dance with me yeaaah
you re the last of my fears,
E
I was top boy of the class in my year,
Am
well not really but I was half way there,
E
and I coulda been the headmaster so yeah
Am
got vibes and charisma (lighter and rizla)
E
baccy and filter (shine for me mister)
Am
I want the sun to (SH-I-I-INE)
E
till I m looking at a bright blue (SKY-Y-Y)
Am
yes, and we drop it like anvils,
E **Am**
bring your whole crew to a stand still, still,
stick us on at clubs and I
E
guarantee that no body would stand still

CHORUS

OUTRO **Am E** (repeat)