

Thug Story
Taylor Swift

(intro) **Em**

Em

I m like 8 foot 4, blond hair to the floor

G

you shorties never thought I dreamed about rapping hardcore

D

no I ain t got a gun

D

no I never really been in a club

A

still live with my parents

A

but I m still a thug

Em

i m so gangsta you can find me baking cookies at night

G

you out clubbing, but I just caramel delight

D

t swift and t pain rappin on the same track

A

it s a thug story tell me can you handle that

Em

I had a dream last night I had high-top Nikes

A

I had diamonds in my mouth, and diamonds on my mic

Em

by the time I woke up I was singing I M ON A BOOOOAT

G

cuz I m a singer turned rapper

G

shorty I m a make ya

D

straight to the top, yo

D

shorty I ma take ya

G

you can call me T Sweezy now I m a rap star

G

it s a thug story now tell them who you are

D

singer turned gangsta

D

you don t wanna fight me

A

straight to the top

A

in my extra small white tee

G

t swift and t pain all up on the same track

A

it s a thug story tell me now can you get with that

D

what! what! I knit sweaters yo!

A

what! what! don t test me yo. (bleep)