

Mota

The Offspring

- x - scratch
- * - repeat 7 or 8 times
- : - let ring
- / - slide

intro

A música começa com a bateria ,entra a guitarra com o palm mute e depois toca-se sem o palm mute.

Palm-mute

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|-----|
|-----|
|-----|
|-5-5--5-5-5--5--5--5-5-5-5--5--5--5-5-5-5-----|
|-5-5--5-5-5--5--5--5-5-5-5--5--5--5-5-5-5-----|
|-3-3--3-3-3--3--3--3-3-3-3--3--3--3-3-3-3-----|
|-----|
|-----|
|-12-12x--12-12-12x--12x--12x--12-12-12-12x--12x--12x--12-12-12-12x--|
|-12-12x--12-12-12x--12x--12x--12-12-12-12x--12x--12x--12-12-12-12x--|
|-10-10x--10-10-10x--10x--10x--10-10-10-10x--10x--10x--10-10-10-10x--|
|-----|
```

main riff

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|-----|
|-----|
|-12-12--12-12-12--12-12-14-15-14-12--10--8-8--8-8-8--8-10-14-15-14-12-10-|
|-12-12--12-12-12--12-12-14-15-14-12--10--8-8--8-8-8--8-10-14-15-14-12-10-|
|-10-10--10-10-10--10-10-12-13-12-10--8--6-6--6-6-6--6--8-12-13-12-10--8-|
|-----|
```

verse

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|-----|
|-----|
|-12x-xx--xx-xx-xx--xx-xx--12-12-12--x-x--x-x-x--x-x--10--10--10--|
|-12x-xx--xx-xx-xx--xx-xx--12-12-12--x-x--x-x-x--x-x--10--10--10--|
|-10x-10--10-10-10--10-10--10-10-10--6-6--6-6-6--8-8--8--8--8--|
|-----|
```

chorus-1st time

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|-----|
|-----|
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|-----5*-----5*-----5*-----5*-----|
|-3*-5*-5**-----3*-5*-5**-----3*-5*-5**-----3*-5*-|
|-3*-3*-5**-----3*-3*-5**-----3*-3*-5**-----3*-3*-|
|-1*-----3**-----1*-----3**-----1*-----3**-----1*-----|
^ ^ ^

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for the second time, play the same as above but finish with:

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|-----|
|-----|
|----5*----10*-|
|-3*-5*-8*-10*-|
|-3*-3*-8*--8*-|
|-1*-----6*-----|

```

for the third time, play the same as above but stop at the second arrow and play:

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|-----|
|-----|
|-----|
|-x-x-3--x-x-3--x-x-5--x-x-5--x-x-5--x-x-5--x-x-5--x-x-5--|
|-x-x-3--x-x-3--3-3-x--3-3-x--x-x-5--x-x-5--x-x-5--x-x-5--|
|-1-1-x--1-1-x-----3-3-x--3-3-x--3-3-x--3-3-x--|

```

then play the rest

Lyrics:

Mota!

Everyday, well it s the same

That bong that s on the table starts to call

My name

I take a hit and zone out again

I ll be paranoid and hungry by a quarter to ten

Watching reruns on my TV

I m laughing off my ass at Three s Company

I don t know if I m understood

Buy hearing Jimmy Buffett never sounded so good

Your memory s gone and so is your life (your life)

Mota Boy

But losing out just never felt so right

Your enemy s you and so is your life (your life)

Mota Boy

But losing out might feel okay all night

Mota!

I m driving down to the barrio

Going 15 miles an hour cause I m already stoned

Give the guy a twenty and wait in the car

He tosses me a baggie then he runs real far

I take a hit but it smells like a clove

Oh fuck I got a baggie of oregano

This ritual is destroying me

But I guess it could be worse
It could be methedrine

Your memory s gone and so is your life (your life)
Mota Boy
But losing out just never felt so right
Your enemy s you and your couch is your life
(Your Life)

Mota Boy
But losing out might take
Losing out might take you all night
Mota!
Losing out might feel okay all night
Yeah losing out might feel okay all life

Ã% isso aÃ-, essa musica exige um pouco de agilidade,mas Ã© facil!!
Um abraÃ§o a todos os meus amigos um beijo pra minha GI, Te amo!!!