Its A Business Doing Pleasure With You Tim McGraw

(Capo on 2) I spent fifteen hundred dollars on your damn dog s collar Put new spinners on your Escalade I swear I almost started cryin when you brought up buyin diamonds Lord, I m spendin more than I m gettin paid You got more purses than Versace, got more rings that Liberace Fill your closet full of fancy shoes Εm All my credit cards are cookin , girl, you don t know what your puttin me through It s a business doin pleasure, a business doin pleasure with you You got me walkin past the fellas, holdin drinks with pink umbrellas On some island that I can t even spell Then we slide over to Gucci, right before we go for sushi That s a version of my personal hell G You just spent all day long tryin on Louis Vitton There s a thousand things that I d rather do Lord my mom would beat me senseless, if she saw what I was spending on you It s a business doin pleasure, a business doin pleasure with you Em Your gonna break my bank before too long, I m takin out a loan But when you turn your kind of lovin on, honey, I just can t say no, no no no no, no no

 $\texttt{Inst.:} \quad \mid \ (\texttt{C}) \quad \mid \ (\texttt{C}) \quad \mid \ (\texttt{G}) \quad \mid \ (\texttt{G}) \quad \mid \ (\texttt{C}) \quad \mid \ (\texttt{D}) \quad \mid \$

D Your gonna break my bank before too long, I m runnin out of dough Em But when you turn you kind of magic on, honey I just can t say no, no no no Maybe I ll play the stock market, put some money in my pocket Ain t no tellin what your gonna need next I need to steal a Sherman tank just to break into a bank I pray to God this song will be a success G All my buddies think it s funny, cause I m spendin all my money On some honey like there s something to prove Cause for a little of your lovin , there ain t nothing much that I wouldn t do It s a business doin pleasure, a business doin pleasure with you D \mathbf{Em} No, no no, no It s a business doin pleasure, a business doin pleasure with you