## Its A Business Doing Pleasure With You Tim McGraw

(Capo on 2)

C

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

Dm

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

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

Dm Вb

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

Bb

no, no no

Inst.: | (Bb) | (Bb) | (F) | (F) | (Bb) | (Bb) | (C) | (C)

С BbDmYour gonna break my bank before too long, I m runnin out of dough Dm  $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ 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 F 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 C Dm No, no no, no

It s a business doin pleasure, a business doin pleasure with you