

# BLACK THONG

Funk-Rock ♩ = 106

## INTRO

Em Ah - a - a - a. D Oh - o - o -

o. G Oh - o - o. F#m Ah - - a.

## VERSE 1

Em D/E To-night with an\_\_ o-pen bo-ttle sit and stew. I'm jum-ping at sha-do - ws.

G/E F#m/E All ar- ound I see good love gone bad. God, what's a hor-ny lone-ly dude to do - o.

Em D/E I know me best ne-ver get what I want. Hu-rts when I ar- gue with the re-a-li

G/E ty. I'm al-ways at the right place\_\_ at the wrong time.. I

F#m/E run hot\_\_ when she walks in,\_\_ cuz she's\_ the bo - mb.

## PRE CHORUS 1 & 2

A G Bm A G D She twist and I catch a fe - ver. Flash a smirk\_\_ think to my - self.

A G Bm A G F#m  
 If I could have just one ni - ght. I'd be okay with an e - ter - ni - ty in he

A G Bm A G D  
 - e - e - ll. In he - e - e - ll. In he -

A G Bm A G F#m  
 - e - e - ll. In he - e - ll. \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS 1 & 2

Em  
 I feel so a - li - ve. She's se - xyas si - n.

Em  
 We could be so fi - ne. Let the night be - gi - n.

Em F#m  
 There's a black thong. There's a black thong.

G A  
 There's a black thong. Be - hind that an - gel fa - ce.

Em F#m G A  
 It makes my heart sing. And makes my mind race. Damn, da -

Em  
 a - a - a - mn. 2nd To OUTRO

VERSE 2

Em

Time dan - ces for - ward. Stea - ling glan - ces our eyes play



D/E

hide and seek. A song stuck in my throat.



G/E

It - chy thoughts buzz like a ra - di -



F#m/E

o. God, give me the cou - rage n' the strength to spe - ak.



Em

Pho - nes fo - llow her she knows just when to smile.



D/E

But this is my brain on life. Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,



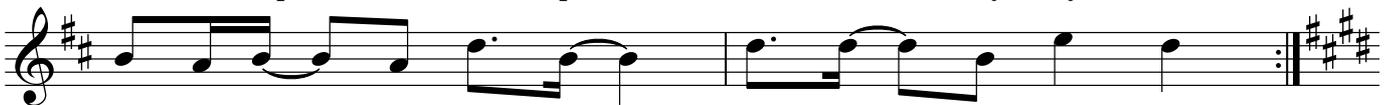
G/E

oh. So I dive in and set sail to he - r. With



F#m/E

each s - tep I'm ho - pin she likes my sty - le.

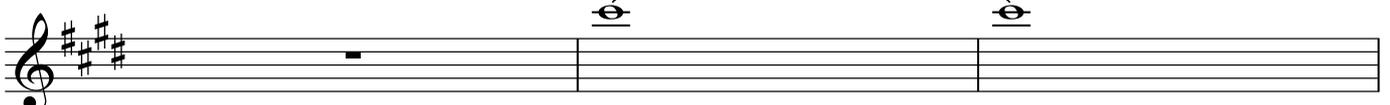


OUTRO

F#m

A

- - - mn.



F#m G#m

There's a black thong. There's a black thong.

A B

There's a black thong. Be - hind that an - gel fa - ce.

F#m G#m A B

It makes my heart sing. And makes my mind race. Damn, da -

F#m

a - - a - - a - - mn.