

# Rent

Hot Chelle Rae

1, 2, 3, 4

□You got my money baby,  
You know our rents due.  
You can't keep running honey,  
I'm tired of chasing you.

This instant coming from your knight in armor,  
Yeah, I used to be a charmer,  
Now I'm twisting just to get you baby.

I'm not the devil girl,  
I know you think I am.  
I gave my heart to you,  
You gave yours to another man.

So pick your poison for yourself and your new boyfriend,  
Because I'm broken and I'm beaten,  
An you need to pay this treaty baby.

Oh, oh oh oh,  
Can't hear a word you're sayin'  
La, la la la,  
Got me so aggravated.  
Why, why, why, do ya,  
Make things so complicated?  
Give me what ya got,  
It's my heart or my money baby.

I packed your things up for ya,  
They're in the front yard.  
I priced them on a sale,  
Even your s\*\*\* car

You make it easy to be sleazy  
When you see me,  
Don't you ever, ever forget that you're the one that made this mess, cause

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(Oh, Oh Oh Oh)

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Tiskeno z nispicky-akordy.cz

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