

I Got Trouble - Christina Aguilera

Intro: A

D
Hmm, yeah yeah
A E D
Hmm, mmm..
A
I've got trouble, trouble, trouble
A
Always knocking at my door
D
Yes I'm a whole lot of trouble, baby
A
Just like a kid in a candy store
E D
Well, I'm nothing but trouble, babe
A
Now, since the day that I was born
A
Well, I'm as good as it ever gets
A
Give you something you won't forget
A
If you wanna spell trouble, babe
A
Well, send out an S.O.S
D
'Cause baby's got something,
A
Something you just can't ignore
E D
And yeah, it sure is likely, baby
A
You'll keep coming back for more
A
I've got a wicked taste for trouble
A
And I'm never, never, satisfied
D
Yeah I'm a whole lot of trouble, baby
A
And my evil ways can't hide

Oh, my, my
E D
Well, I've been itching for some trouble baby
A
Every single day that I'm alive

(scat) A
D D
Come on, baby, come on darling
A
Come on sugar, ooh, yeah yeah yeah
E A
Baby, whoa, whoa, yeah

Now listen
A

Can't you see the way I move
A
Can't you read it in my hips
A
There's a lot that's going on
A
In my pocket full of tricks
A
Got some secrets up my sleeve
A
If you know just what I mean
A
Got places you've never been
A
Take you out of your skin
D
Well I'm trouble, trouble, trouble, baby
A
Always knocking at my door
E D
Yes I'm a whole lot of lot of trouble, baby
A D
Ooh, since the day that I.. was born
E A
Yeah, oh yeah.