

HAVANA (Camila Cabello)

Avec la participation de Young Thug

Paroles et musique : Louis Russell Bell, Camila Cabello, Brittany Talia Hazzard, Alexandra Tamposi, Pharrell Williams, Jeffery Williams, Adam Feeney

Capo : III

En boucle : **Em C Am B7**

Havana, ooh na-na (ayy)
Half of my heart is in Havana, ooh na-na (ayy, ayy)
He took me back to East Atlanta, na-na-na, ah
Oh, but my heart is in Havana (ayy)
There's somethin' 'bout his manners (uh huh)
Havana, ooh na-na (uh)

He didn't walk up with that "how you doin'?" (uh)
When he came in the room
He said there's a lot of girls I can do with (uh)
But I can't without you
I knew him forever in a minute (hey)
That summer night in June
And papa says he got malo in him (uh)
He got me feelin' like...

Oooh-oooh-oooh, I knew it when I met him
I loved him when I left him
Got me feelin' like
Oooh-oooh-oooh, and then I had to tell him
I had to go, oh na-na-na-na-na (woo)

Havana, ooh, na-na (ayy, ayy)
Half of my heart is in Havana, ooh, na-na (ayy, ayy)
He took me back to East Atlanta, na-na-na (uh huh)
Oh, but my heart is in Havana (ayy)
My heart is in Havana (ayy)
Havana, ooh na-na

Jeffery
Just graduated, fresh on campus, mmm
Fresh out East Atlanta with no manners, damn (fresh out East Atlanta)
Bump-bump-bump-bump her like a traffic jam
Hey, I was quick to pay that girl like Uncle Sam (here you go, ayy)
Back it on me
Shawty cravin' on me, get to eatin' on me (on me)
She waited on me (then what?)
Shawty cakin' on me, got the bacon on me (wait up)
This is history in the makin', on me (on me)
Point blank, close range, that B
If it cost a million, that's me (that's me)
I was gettin' mula, baby

Havana, ooh na-na (ayy, ayy)
Half of my heart is in Havana, ooh, na-na (oh, ayy, ayy)
He took me back (uh huh) to East Atlanta, na-na-na (oh, no)
Oh, but my heart is in Havana (ayy)
My heart is in Havana (ayy)
Havana, ooh, na-na

Ooh na-na, oh, na-na-na (oo-oooh)
Take me back, back, back like...
Ooh na-na, oh, na-na-na (yeah, babe)
Take me back, back, back like...
Ooh na-na, oh, na-na-na (yeah, yeah)
Take me back, back, back like...
Ooh na-na, oh, na-na-na (yeah, babe)
Take me back, back, back
Hey, hey...
Oooh-oooh-oooh (hey)
Oooh-oooh-oooh (hey)
Take me back to my Havana...

Havana, ooh, na-na (hey)
Half of my heart is in Havana, ooh, na-na (oh, yeah)

~~He took me back to East Atlanta, (ayy, ayy) na-na-na~~
Oh, but my heart is in Havana
My heart is in Havana (ayy)
Havana, ooh, na-na

Uh huh
Oh, na-na-na (oh, na, yeah)
Oh, na-na-na
Oh, na-na-na (no, no, no, take me back)
Oh, na-na-na
Havana, ooh na-na

Accords de guitare

