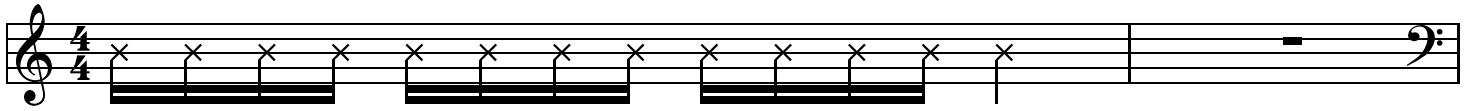


So Ferocious

Carsie Blanton



3 bass and synth



VERSE 1, 2



Walk-in' through the cit - y feel-ing so fer - o-cious, I could take an - y - one.
Wake up ev' - ry morn-in' feel-ing so mal - i-cious, mouth full of so-ur grapes



You ain't gon - na see me run from you no way, no way - - -
When you see a smil - in' face it makes you mad, so mad - - -

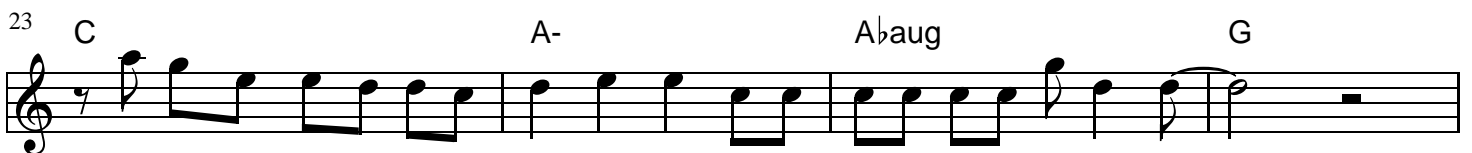


Ev' - ry thing you said to me was so att - ro - cious, you ought to take it back,
Ev' - ry thing I ev - er do is so de - li - cious, I ought to cut a break,



If I had a punch to pack I'd make you pay, you pay.
When I real - ly con - tem - plate you I feel sad, so sad.

CHORUS 1, 2



I guess your mom-ma did-n't raise you right and you wan-na take it out on me.

27 C A- A \flat aug

You're just a bul - ly look - in' for a fight but you did - n't know that I could be

30 G 7 G 7

So fer - o - cious

So fer - o - cious!

34 1. C C 2. C

Now you think you' - re tough,

BRIDGE

38 C G F G

But be-fore long - you'll see that ain't - no way to live, 'cause the

42 C G F G

stuff that makes you strong ain't what you take, It's what you give.

CHORUS 3

48 D B- A \flat aug A

I guess your mom-ma did-n't raise you right and you wan-na take it out on me.

52 D B- A \flat aug

You're just a bul - ly look - in' for a fight but you did - n't know that I could be

55 A 7 A 7 D

So fer - o - cious

So fer - o - cious!