

Brick House - The Commodores

INTRO: |Am7 GM7_Am/G#_Am |Am D C | (x4)

|Am7 GM7_Am/G#_Am |Am D C |

Ow! She's a brick... house

Am Am D C

She's might-y, might-y,... just lettin' it all hang out

|Am7 GM7_Am/G#_Am |

Ah, she's a brick... house...

|Am D C |Am7 GM7_Am/G#_Am|

Ow, that la-dy's stacked,... and that's a fact

|Am D C |Am7 GM7_Am/G#_Am |

ain't hold-in' nothin' back. Ow,... she's a brick... house

|Am D C |Am7 GM7_Am/G#_Am|

Well,... we're to-geth-er, ev-'ry-bo-dy knows...

|Am D C |

This is how the sto-ry goes...

|Am7 Am7 Am7

She knows she got ev-'ry-thing... that a wo-man needs... to get a man

|Am7 Am7 |

... yeah,... yeah... How can she lose... with the

|Am7 Am7 | Am7

stuff she use? Thir-ty-six,... twen-ty-four,... thir-ty-six...

|Am7

Oh, what a win-ning hand...

|Am7 GM7_Am/G#_Am |Am D C |

Cause she's a brick... house...

Am

She's might-y, might-y,... just

|Am D |Am7 GM7_Am/G#_Am |

let-tin' it all hang out... Ah, she's a brick... house...

|Am D C |Am7 GM7_Am/G#_Am|

Ow, that la-dy's stacked,... and that's a fact

|Am D |Am7 GM7_Am/G#_Am |

ain't hold-in' nothin' back. Ow,... she's a brick house

|Am D C |Am7 Am D C

Yeah,... she's the one,... the on-ly one,...built like an Am-a-zon

|Am7 Am7 Am7

The clothes she wears, her sex-y ways,...make an old man wish...

|Am7 Am7 Am

for youn-ger days,... yeah,... yeah...She knows she's built,... and

|Am7 Am7 |

knows how to please... Sho' 'nough can knock a strong...

|Am7 |

man to his knees...

|Am7 GM7_Am/G#_Am |Am D C |

Cause she's a brick... house...

Am Am D C

She's might-y, might-y,... just lettin' it all hang out

|Am7 GM7_Am/G#_Am |

Ah, she's a brick... house...

|Am D C |Am7 GM7_Am/G#_Am|

Ow, that la-dy's stacked,... and that's a fact

|Am D C |

ain't hold-in' nothin' back.

Em7/A Am7 (x4)

Shook-a-dow, shook-a-dow-dow, shook-a-dow, shook-a-dow-dow

|Am7 GM7_Am/G#_Am |Am D C |

Ow! She's a brick... house...

Am Am D C

She's might-y, might-y,... just lettin' it all hang out

|Am7 GM7_Am/G#_Am |

Ah, she's a brick... house...

|Am D C |Am7 GM7_Am/G#_Am|

Ow, that la-dy's stacked,... and that's a fact

|Am D |Am7 GM7_Am/G#_Am

ain't hold-in' nothin' back. Ow, she's a brick house

|Am D C |Am7

Yeah,... she's the one,... the on-ly one,...

|Am D |

built like an Am-a-zon, yeah

REPEAT **BLUE REFRAIN** & LAST VERSE, THEN OUTRO