

Downtown - Macklemore and friends // 2016 // key: C#

Intro: [*piano*] A^b B^bm A^{b7} Cm-C#-E^bm-Fm-F#

1. [*Macklemore*]

A#m C#- G#
I went to the moped store, said fuck it Salesman's like what up, what's your budget?
A#m C#- G#
And I'm like honestly, I don't know nothing about mopeds He said I got the one for you, follow me
A#m C#- G#
Ooh, it's too real... Chromed out mirror, I don't need a windshield
A#m C#- G#
Banana seat, a canopy on two wheels Eight hundred cash, that's a hell of a deal

2. [*Grandmaster Caz, Kool Moe Dee, Melle Mel*]

A#m C#- G#
I'm headed downtown, cruising through the alley Tip-toeing in the street like Dally
A#m C#- G#
Pulled up, moped to the valley Whitewalls on the wheels like mayonnaise
A#m C#- G#
Dope, my crew is ill, and all we need is two good wheels
A#m C#- G#
Got gas in the tank, cash in the bank And a bad little mama with her ass in my face
A#m C#- G#
I'mma lick that, stick that, break her off, Kit-Kat Snuck her in backstage, you don't need a wristband,
dope [pause]

3. [*Macklemore*]

A#m C#- G#
Killing the game, 'bout to catch a body Passed the Harley, Dukie on the Ducati
A#m C#- G#
Timbaland, Khaled, Scott Storch, Birdman God damn, man, everybody got Bugattis
A#m C#- G#
But I'ma keep it hella 1987 head into the dealership and drop a stack and cop a Kawasaki
A#m C#- G#
I'm stunting on everybody, hella raw, pass the wasabi I'm so low that my scrotum's almost dragging
up on the concrete
A#m C#- G#
My seat is leather, alright, I'm lying, it's pleather but girl we could still ride together (OOOH)
A#m C#- G#
You don't need a Uber, you don't need a cab, fuck a bus pass, you got a moped man
A#m C#- G#
She got 1988 Mariah Carey hair Very rare, mom jeans on her derriere
A#m C#- G#
Throwing up the West Side as we tear in the air Stop by Pike Place, throwing fish to a player

Chorus: [*Eric Nally*]

C# C# C#
Downtown, downtown (Downtown)... Downtown, downtown (Downtown)
Fm- F# G#- A#m- Fm- F#- G#-
She has her arms around your waist, with a balance that would keep her safe
C# Fm- F# G#- A#m- Fm- F#- G#- C#
Have you ever felt the warm embrace of a leather seat between your legs

Fm-F# G#-A#m-Fm-F#-G#

Eh eh eh eh eh eh eh

C# Fm- F# G#- A#m- Fm- F#- G#-

Downtown ... You don't want no beef, boy, know I run the streets, boy, better follow me towards

C# Fm- F# G#- A#m- Fm- F#-

Downtown, what you see is what you get girl, don't ever forget girl

G#-

Ain't seen nothing yet until you're downtown

4. [Grandmaster Caz, Kool Moe Dee, Melle Mel]

A#m C#- G#

Dope, cut the bullshit, get off my mullet. Stone washed, so raw, moped like a bullet

A#m C#- G# A#m

Yeeooooow! You can't catch me, a po-po can't reprimand me. I'm in a B-Boy stance, I'm not dancing

C#- G# A#m

I got your girl on the back going tandem, 'cause I'm too damn quick, I'm too damn slick

C#- G#

Whole downtown yelling out "Who that is?"

5. [Macklemore]

A#m C#- G#

It's me, the M, the A-C, the K, sounding like a French pimp from back in the day

A#m C#- G#

I take her to Pend Oreille and I watch her skate, I mean, water ski, ollie ollie oxen free

A#m C#- G#

I'm perusing down Fourth and they watching me I do a handstand, the eagle lands on my seat

A#m C#- G#

Well hello, but baby, the kickstand ain't free, now do you or do you not wanna ride with me

A#m C#- G#

I got one girl, I got two wheels, she a big girl, that ain't a big deal

A#m C#- G#

I like a big girl, I like 'em sassy, going down the backstreet listening to Blackstreet

A#m C#- G#

Running around the whole town, neighbors yelling at me like, "You need to slow down"

A#m C#- G#

Going 38, Dan, chill the fuck out, mow your damn lawn and sit the hell down

A#m C#- G#

If I only had one helmet I would give it to you, give it to you

A#m C#- G#

Cruising down Broadway, girl, what a wonderful view, wonderful view

A#m C#- G#

There's layers to this shit player, tiramisu, tiramisu

A#m C#- G#

Let my coat-tail drag but I ain't tearing my suit, tearing my suit

Chorus: [Eric Nally]

C# Fm-F# G#-A#m- Fm- F#- G#- C#

Downtown, downtown (Downtown) Downtown, down - town

Fm- F# G#- A#m- Fm- F#- G#-

She has her arms around your waist with a balance that would keep her safe

C# Fm- F# G#-A#m-

(eh eh eh eh eh) Have you ever felt the warm embrace

Fm-F#- G#-
of a leather seat between your legs

C# Fm-F# G#- A#m- Fm- F#- G#-
Downtown... You don't want no beef, boy, know I run the streets, boy, better follow me towards

C# Fm- F# G#- A#m- Fm- F#- G#-
Downtown, what you see is what you get girl, don't ever forget girl, ain't seen nothing yet until you're
[less instrumentation, mostly beats, more vocals in unison]

C# Fm-F# G#- A#m- Fm- F#- G#-
Downtown... You don't want no beef, boy, know I run the streets, boy, better follow me towards

C# Fm- F# G#- A#m- Fm- F#-
Downtown, what you see is what you get girl, don't ever forget girl

G#- C#*
Ain't seen nothing yet until you're downtown