Havana_U

Strum Pattern:																	
Gm				Eb			D7										
D		D	U	D	U	Х	U			Х	U		U	Х			
1	&	2	&	3	&	4	&	1	&	2	&	3	&	4	&		
Bass Riff																	
	1	&	2	&	3	&	4	&		1	&	2	&	3	&	4	&
				_											_	_	
G -	0																_

Gm Eb D7 Gm Eb D7

CHORUS:

GmEbD7Havana, 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-naAll of my heart is in Havana (ayy)There's somethin' 'bout his manners (uh huh)Havana, ooh na-na (uh)

VERSE 1:

Gm He didn't walk up with that "how you doin'?" (uh) (When he came in the room)

Gm He said there's a lot of girls I can do with (uh) (But I can't without you)

Gm Eb D7 I'm doin' forever in a minute (hey) (That summer night in June)

Gm Eb D7 And papa says he got malo in him (uh) He got me feelin' like

Gm Eb D7 Gm Oooh-oooh-ooh, I knew it when I met him Eb D7 I loved him when I left him Got me feelin' like

GmEbD7GmOooh-oooh-ooh, and then I had to tell himEbD7I had to go, oh na-na-na-na

CHORUS:

Gm Eb D7 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 All of my heart is in Havana (ayy) Eb D7 There's somethin' 'bout his manners (uh huh) Havana, ooh na-na (uh)

VERSE 2:

GmEbJefferyD7Just graduated, fresh on campus, mmmEbD7Fresh out East Atlanta with no manners, damnGmGmFresh out East AtlantaBump on her bumper like a traffic jamEbHey, I was quick to pay that girl like Uncle Sam (here you go, ayy)GmGmGmBack it on me, shawty cravin' on meGet to diggin' on me (on me)GmShe waited on me (then what?)

Shawty cakin' on me, got the bacon on me (wait up) Gm Eb D7 This is history in the makin' on me (on me) Point blank, close range, that B

Gm Eb D7 If it cost a million, that's me (that's me) I was gettin' mula, man they feel me

CHORUS:

GmEbD7Havana, 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-naAll of my heart is in Havana (ayy)There's somethin' 'bout his manners (uh huh)Havana, ooh na-na (uh)

Bridge:

GmEbD7Ooh na-na, oh na-na-na (oo-ooh)p7Take me back, back, back, back likeGmEbp7Ooh na-na, oh na-na-na (yeah, babe)Take me back, back, back, back likeGmEbp7Ooh na-na, oh na-na-na (yea, yeah)Take me back, back, back, back likeGmEbp7Ooh na-na, oh na-na-na (yea, yeah)Take me back, back, back, back likeGmEbp7Ooh na-na, oh na-na-na (yea, babe)Take me back, back, back, back (Hey, hey)

GmEbD7GmEbD7GmEbD7Oooh-oooh-oohGmEbOooh-oooh-oohTake me back to my Havana...

CHORUS:

Gm Eb D7 Havana, ooh na-na (ayy) Gm Eb D7 Half of my heart is in Havana, ooh-na-na (ayy, ayy) Gm Eb D7 He took me back to East Atlanta, na-na-na Gm All of my heart is in Havana (ayy) Eb D7 There's somethin' 'bout his manners (uh huh) Havana, ooh na-na (uh)