

Chop Chop (from Joseph Scrimshaw's "Flaw Fest")

Molly Lewis

Key of B♭

Intro

B♭ C^{dim} B♭ C^{dim} B♭
- -| - -| -

Verse

I'm tasked with your assassination, but I don't like confrontation
B♭ E♭ C E♭^m C⁷
I would much prefer a quiet hit & run.
E♭ E♭^m
But at combat I am cruddy, and stabbing gets too bloody
B♭ A♭ G^m
And it isn't sportsmanlike to use a gun

Verse

Swords are really not my style, poison capsules take a while
B♭ E♭ C E♭^m C⁷
But the interaction's what I mostly dread
E♭ E♭^m
But when my hand is at the ready, and my arm is strong & steady
B♭ A♭ G^m
I can chop you in the butt until you're dead

Chorus

And I'm like CHOP! CHOP! & the henchmen hit the floor
B♭ E♭ C^{dim} C C⁷
When I go CHOP! CHOP! they won't be henching anymore
G^m G^{maug7} B♭ C
It doesn't look the best, but it moves me on my quest
A♭ C^{dim}
Don't act like you're not impressed

Intro

B♭ C^{dim} B♭ C^{dim} B♭
- -| - -| -

 E♭ E♭^m
You're under orders, and I get that, but I'm not so great at chit-chat
 B♭ C C⁷
It's not personal, you're stationed in my way.
 E♭ E♭^m
I guess I could try to seduce you, but it isn't what I'm used to
 B♭ A♭ G^m
And sexy spies are kind of a cliché

Verse

 E♭ E♭^m
I'm not troubled by the killing, though I find I'm less than willing
 B♭ C C⁷
To avail myself of anybody's gaze.
 E♭ E♭^m
I'm not a brute, I'm not a terrorist, I'm just easily embarrassed
 B♭ A♭ G^m
And gunfire only adds to my malaise

Chorus

 E♭ C^{dim}
So I'm like CHOP! CHOP! and the bad guys hit the ground
 B♭ C C⁷
When I'm like CHOP! CHOP! and they make the weirdest sound
 G^m G^{maug7} B♭ C
It's one part yodel, two parts scream, yet your partner doesn't seem
 A♭ C^{dim} B♭
To notice that you took one for the team

Chorus

 E♭ C^{dim}
Then I'm like CHOP! CHOP! They can't see me when I squat
 B♭ C C⁷
So I go CHOP! CHOP! Might sound sexy, but it's not
 G^m G^{maug7} B♭ C
There's no technique or grace when I'm chopping your third base
 A♭ C^{dim} B♭
I just don't want to look you in the face

Refrain

E \flat **C**^{dim}
(All together:) CHOP! CHOP! (aaaaaugh)

B \flat **C** **C**⁷
(One more time:) CHOP! CHOP! (aaaaaieeee)

G^m **G**^{maug7} **B** \flat **C**
It isn't so unkind, it's just what I've been assigned

A \flat **C**^{dim} **B** \flat
It's a job - I can really get - behind