

# NOVEMBER HAS COME

Words and Music by Gorillaz/D. Dumile





♩ = 84

claps





Slow it down some, no split clown bum, your gold hit sound dumb. Hold it now!!! Crown 'em.

Where you foundthem at? Got 'em 'round town. Could-'ve drowned in it. Woul- da' float-ed, boat-ed, vot-ed, su-gar coat-ed, load-ed

hip shoot-er. Draw for the poor, free cof-fee at the banks, yip through the straw, none more for me, thanks.

That blanks the raw, that dank sure stank lit. Sank past the pit for more hard-core prank spit.











Crank it on blast, roll past front street. Blew the whole spot like some old ass with skunk meat.







These kids is too fast, juiced off of junk treat. Who could get loos-er off of Crunk or a funk beat.

Some-thing has start-ed to-day, where did it go or you want it to be, well you know Nov-em-ber has come, when it's







(Backing vocals)

gone \_\_\_\_\_ a - way. Ooh, \_\_\_\_\_












Some-thing has start-ed to-day,


ooh. \_\_\_\_\_ Ooh, \_\_\_\_\_




where did it go or you want it to be, well you know Nov-em-ber has come, \_\_\_\_\_ when it's gone \_\_\_\_\_ a - way.

ooh. \_\_\_\_\_



Am 5fr D 5fr Dm 5fr Am 5fr

Rap Bye... can you dig it like a spi - got... my guess is yes you can like can I kick it. Wick-ed.

D 5fr Dm 5fr Am 5fr

Lick a shot if you hap-py and you know it. As you clap your hands to the thick snot of po - et, flow it.

Ooh,

Am 5fr D 5fr Dm 5fr Am 5fr

Grope a pen and I'm in. Cope hy-men. Do-per rhy-ming more worth it than the hope dia-mond. A -

ooh,

quired off of the black mar-ket a wire tap-pin' could-n't tar-get a jar of spit. The ra-pid fire spark lit.

ooh.

(Zit!) A rap-per bug zap-per and it don't mat-ter af-ter if theys a thug or dap-per.




Plug your trap or its max-i-mum ex-po-sure, the beast got fa-mi-ly mem-bers ask-ing them for clo-sure.






Aaww... send them a gun and tell 'em clean it. Then go get the nun who said her son did - n't mean it.



Ooh,

She wore a filled in thong of bill - a - bong and said, "Nah for real - er? The vil - lain on the go - ril - la jawng."

ooh.



Some thing has star - ted to - day, where did it go or you want it to be. Well you

know Nov - em - ber has come, \_\_\_\_\_ when it's gone \_\_\_\_\_ a - way.

D 5fr Dm 5fr Am 5fr

Some thing has star - ted to - day, \_\_\_\_\_ where did it go or you want it to be, well you

D 5fr Dm 5fr Am 5fr

know Nov em - ber has come, \_\_\_\_\_ when it's gone \_\_\_\_\_ a - way. Aah \_\_\_\_\_

D 5fr Dm 5fr Am 5fr D 5fr

It's gone \_\_\_\_\_ a - way.

Dm 5fr Am 5fr D 5fr Dm 5fr Am 5fr