

911 - 1/2

Interprété par Wyclef Jean.

FEAT MARY J BLIGE

[Wyclef]

Yo, what up, this Wyclef with Mary J.

I serenade the girls with my accoustic guitar

You know what I'm sayin'?

Yo, fellas havin' problems with the chicks?

I want you right now to turn the lights down low

Pull your girl up next to you

I want you to sing this to her

If death comes for me tonight, girl

I want you to know that I love you

And no matter how tough I wouldn't dare

Only to you I would reveal my tears

So tell the police I ain't home tonight

Messin' around with you is gonna get me life

But when I look into your eyes

You're worth that sacrafice

If this is the kind of love that my mom used to warn me about

Man, I'm in trouble

I'm in real big trouble

If this is the kind of love that the old folks used to warn me

about

Man, I'm in trouble

I'm in real big trouble

I need y'all to do me a favor

Someone please call 911

Tell them I just been shot down

And the bullet's in my heart

And it's piercing through my soul

Feel my body gettin' cold

Somone please call 911

The alleged assalaint

Is my lover

And she shot me through my soul

Feel my body gettin' cold

[Mary J. Blige]

So cold

Sometimes I feel like I'm a prisoner

I think I'm trapped here for a while

And every breath I fight to take

Is as hard as these four walls I wanna break

I told the cops you wasn't here tonight

Messin' around with me is gonna get you life

Oh yeah, yeah



911 - 2/2

But everytime I look into your eyes Then it's worth the sacrifice

[Wyclef]

If this is the kind of love that your mom used to warn you about Man, we are in trouble
You're in real big trouble
If this is the kind of love that the old folks used to warn me about
I'm in trouble
I'm in real big trouble
You got anything to say, girl?

[Mary J. Blige]
Someone please call 911
Tell them I just got shot down
And it's piercing through my soul
Feel my body getting cold

[Wyclef]
Someone please call 911
The alleged assalaint
Was my lover
And she shot me through my soul
Feel my body getting cold

Wyclef and Mary J. Blige I know you're feeling me, girl I know you understand