

Fugees - Mista Mista

Tom: **D**

transcription par Bdav

INtro

couplet

Dbm **Em** **Em** **Em**
Mista mista Can I get five dollars So I can get
something to eat

etc...

Em
Mista mista
Em
Can I get five dollars
Em **Dbm**
So I can get something to eat

Em
Hell no motherfucka
Em
You can't get no money from me
Em
Cause everytime I give you a dollar
Dbm
You go get shot up with more and more needles And you tell
me that

Em **Em**
you're drug free
Em **Dbm**
Drug free

Em
Mista mista
Em
I haven't ate anything for a week
Em **Dbm**

Can I get a quarter?

Em
Hell no motherfucka
Em
What can a quarter get you?

Em
Nothing motherfucka

Dbm
You are just fucked up

Dbm
Off them fucked up drugs

Dbm
You know you need to leave alone

Dbm
But you keep telling me that

Em
you're drug free
Em
Motherfucka
Em **Dbm**
You ain't drug free, you're a fiend

Am **D**
And everytime I try to help you

G **C**
You pretend as if it's okay

C
Then later on in the week

C **B7**
You go back to shootin' needles, to sniffin'

B7
Oh my love my god but you told me you were

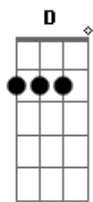
Em
drug free

Em
Drug free

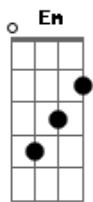
Em
You ain't drug free motherfucka

Dbm **Em**
So you damn well, can't get no motherfuckin money for me ee e

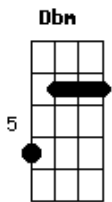
Acordes



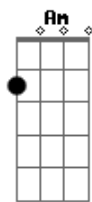
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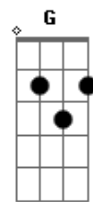
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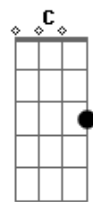
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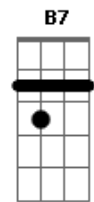
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