

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

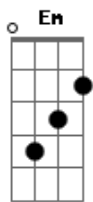
Am **D**
 And everytime I try to help you
G **C**
 You pretend as if it's okay
C
 Then later on in the week
C **B7**
 You go back to shootin' needles, to sniffin'

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

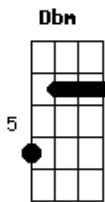
Acordes



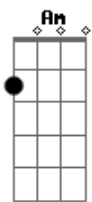
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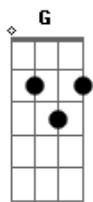
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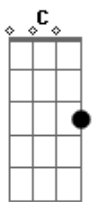
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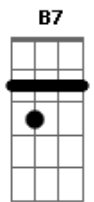
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