(Call him)

Bbm9

And tell him, I said come on

```
Tyrone
Erykah Badu
Tyrone - Erykah Badu
[Intro]
Bbm9 D#m9 Amaj9/F#
Bbm9 D#m9 Amaj9/F#
Bbm9 D#m9 Amaj9/F#
Bbm9 D#m9 B6_9
[verse 1]
           Bbm9
                          D#m9
I m gettin tired of your shit
         Amaj9/F#
                                   Bbm9 D#m9 Amaj9/F#
You don t never buy me nothin
         Bbm9
                        D#m9
See every time you come around
                Amaj9/F#
                                        Bbm9 D#m9 Amaj9/F#
You got to bring Jim, James, Paul and Tyrone
[verse 2]
                Bbm9
                        D#m9
                                     Amaj9/F#
See why can t we be by ourselves, sometimes
                Bbm9
                               D#m9
                                            Amaj9/F#
See I ve been havin this on my mind for a long time
                            D#m9
I just want it to be, you and me
Amaj9/F#
                        Bbm9
Like it used to be, baby
        D#m9
                          Amaj9/F#
But cha don t know how to actâ€|â€|. so matter fact
[Chorus]
                    Bbm9
                            D#m9
I think you d better call Tyrone
Amaj9/F#
(Call him)
   Bbm9
                 D#m9
                             Amaj9/F#
                                           (Come on, Come on, Come on)
And tell him come on help you get your shit
           Bbm9
                  D#m9
You need to call Tyrone
Amaj9/F#
```

Amaj9/F#

D#m9

```
[verse 3]
                      D#m9
                             Amaj9/F#
         Bbm9
Now every time I ask you for a little cash
       Bbm9
                        D#m9
                                                Amaj9/F#
You say no but turn right around and ask me for some ass, oh! whoa!
            Bbm9
                           D#m9
                                          Amaj9/F#
Now hold up, listen partner: I ain t no cheap thrill
          Bbm9
                      D#m9
                                 Amaj9/F#
Cause Miss Badu s always comin for real, you now the deal, nigga
[verse 4]
     Bbm9
                   D#m9
                                 Amaj9/F#
Every time we go somewhere, I gotta reach down in my purse
                   D#m9
                                          Amaj9/F#
To pay your way and your homeboy s way, and sometimes your cousin s way
                       D#m9
          Bbm9
They don t never have to pay
                        Amaj9/F#
Don t have no cars, Hang around in bars, tryin' a hang around with stars
Bbm9
                 D#m9
                                  Amaj9/F#
  Like Badu I'ma tell you the truth
Show the oooh, or get the boot
[chorus]
                   Bbm9
                           D#m9
I think you d better call Tyrone
Amaj9/F#
  (Call him)
   Bbm9
                D#m9
                             Amaj9/F#
                                        (Come on, Come on, Come on)
And tell him come on help you get your shit
           Bbm9 D#m9
You need to call Tyrone
Amaj9/F#
  (Call him)
Hold on....
      Bbm9
                                F#sus4add9
                    D#m9
But you can t use my phone
Chords used:
  Bbm9 D#m9 Amaj9/F# B6_9 F#sus4add9
e -8----6-----0-----x-----4---
b -6----6-----0-----2-----4---
G -6---6----1-----4---
D -6----6---
A -8---6----x----2----4---
E -6---x----x----x----x
```