

Mista Mista

Fugees

transcription par Bdav (*)

INtro

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E-----0----2-3-2-3-2-----|
B-----0-----|
G-----0----0-----|
D-----|
A-----|
e-----0-----|

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couplet

	Em	Em/D#	Em/D	C#m/E
E	0-----0-----	0-----0-----	0-----0-----	0-----0-----0-----
B	0-----0-----	0-----0-----	0-----0-----	0-----0-----0-----
G	0---0---0---0---	0---0---0---0---	0---0---0---0---	0---0---0---0---
D	-----2-----	-----2-1-----	-----1-2--0-----	-----0-----2-----
A	-----	-----2-----	-----	-----4-----
e	0-----	-----	-----	-----

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

etc...

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Em
Mista mista
Em/D#
Can I get five dollars
Em/D          C#m/E
So I can get something to eat

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Em
Hell no motherfucka
Em/D#
You can t get no money from me
Em/D
Cause everytime I give you a dollar
C#m
You go get shot up with more and more needles    And you tell me that

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Em          Em/D#
you re drug free
Em/D    C#m/E
Drug free

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Em
Mista mista
Em/D#
I haven t ate anything for a week

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Em/D C#m/E
Can I get a quarter?

Em
Hell no motherfucka
Em/D#
What can a quarter get you?
Em/D

Nothing motherfucka
C#m/E
You are just fucked up
C#m/E
Off them fucked up drugs
C#m/E
You know you need to leave alone
C#m/E
But you keep telling me that

Em
you re drug free
Em/D#
Motherfucka
Em/D C#m/E
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/D#
Drug free
Em/D
You ain t drug free motherfucka
C#m/E Em
So you damn well, can t get no motherfuckin money for me ee e