

Fire Burning
Sean Kingston

Fire Burnin'™ by Sean Kingston arr. By James Van Stone

Note. The lyrics are directly from this website: <http://www.listown.com/group/somebody-call-911-lyrics-by-sean-kingston-3689>

The rest is annotated by me. This is my first tab, comments and suggestions are encouraged. If you want to contact me my e-mail is vantheman38211@gmail.com.

Enjoy...

Capo 1 (in standard turning)

Capo 2 (for 12 strings tuned down one half step...because we can)

Intro |.

Somebody call 911 shawty fire burning on the dance floor |
Kingston
Lets Go
Hey, hey, hey
Red One
Hey Hey

Am

Shawty got that super thing

Am

Hotter than the sun of south in Spain

Am F G

Got me soon as I walked through the door, door

Am

My pocket started tickle-ing

Am

The way she dropped it low that thang

Am F G

Got me wanna spend my money on her, her

Am

She get it pop it lock it drop it,

F Am

That birthday cake,

Am G Am

Got a candle, need to blow that crazy flame away

Am F Am

Now take my red, black card and my jewellery

Am G

Shawty is cool like the fire,

G

Cool like fire

Am

Somebody call 911

C F

Shawty fire burning on the dance floor

G

Whoa

Am

I gotta cool her down

C F

She won't bring the roof to ground on the dance floor

G

Whoa

Am G

She's fire burning, fire burning on the dance floor

F G

That little shawtys fire burning on the dance floor

Am C

She's fire burning, fire burning on the dance floor

F G

That little shawtys fire burning on the dance floor

Fire burning fire burning

That body is a masterpiece

The order is one in every hundred years

But ain't no doubt I'm taking it home

????

Little mama game is about to change

Shell be on covers over the world

She get it pop it lock it drop it that birthday cake

Got a candle need to blow that crazy flame away

Take my red, black card and my jewellery

Shawty is cool like the fire

Cool like fire

Somebody call 911

Shawty fire burning on the dance floor

Whoa

I gotta cool her down

She won't bring the roof to ground on the dance floor

Whoa

She's fire burning, fire burning on the dance floor

That little shawtys fire burning on the dance floor

She's fire burning, fire burning on the dance floor

That little shawtys fire burning on the dance floor

Vocal Only

She got that fire in her dance that'll make them fellas run around

Hey

No exit from the dance floor so them boys want more

Hey

She got that fire in her dance that'll make them fellas run around

??? get outta my way , everybody, sing it now
No exit from the dance floor so them boys want more

She get it pop it lock it drop it that birthday cake
Got a candle need to blow that crazy flame away
Take my red , black card and my jewellery
Shawty is cool like the fire
Cool like fire

Somebody call 911
Shawty fire burning on the dance floor
Whoa
I gotta cool her down
She won t bring the roof to ground on the dance floor
Whoa
Shes fire burning, fire burning on the dance floor
That little shawtys fire burning on the dance floor
Shes fire burning, fire burning on the dance floor
That little shawtys fire burning on the dance floor

Somebody call 911