

**Fire Burning**  
**Sean Kingston**

Fire Burninâ€™™ 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)

Introâ€™|.

Somebody call 911 shawty fire burning on the dance floorâ€™|  
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