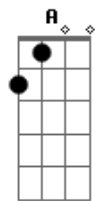


Ayra Starr - Rush

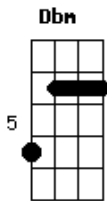
tom:
A
Ta-ta-ri A
Ta-ta-ri-pa, ta-ta-ri Dbm
Ta-ta-ri-pa, ta-ta-ri, pa B
A Dbm
Sabi, girl, no dey too like talk B
Animals dey in human form B
Padi, man, nobody like work A
But you must hustle if you wan' chop Dbm
E no finish dem wan fight us B
If them dey run, dem no fit catch up B
I no dey form say I too righteous A
No come dey form say you too like us A
A Dbm
Me no get the time for the hate and the bad energy, got my mind on B
My money B
Make you dance like Poco Lee A
Steady green like broccoli A
A Dbm
Steady on my grind, no wan hear what they wan' telly me kudi na my B
Fantasy B
Dem wan dey check if my tap e no rush
[Refrão]
A
But e dey rush (e dey rush)
A Dbm
E d?y rush well, well, e b? much (e be much) B
Na God dey make my tap, e dey rush B
The kind money we touch, yeah A
E dey rush (e dey rush) A
E dey rush well, well, e be much (e be much) Dbm
No be hype, everybody dey crush B
There's no dulling with us (there's no dulling with us) B
A
Pa-pa-ri Dbm
Ta-ta-ri-pa, pa-pa-ri (yeah) B
Ta-ta-ri-pa, pa-pa-ri-pa B
Ta-ra-pa-pa-ri-pa A

Jofunmi Japata, I dey go Ghana (yeah) Dbm
You never touch, you dey form papas (yeah) B
Which kind money we never see before? B
Kosi elomi gat me feelin' I'm the one A
Aje, aje, aje Dbm B
Can never take my cake away, aje B
You can't count my grace
I just dey my lane, my lane
A Dbm
Me no get the time for the hate and the bad energy, got my mind on B
My money B
Make you dance like Poco Lee A
Steady green like broccoli Dbm
A
Steady on my grind, no wan hear what they wan' telly me kudi na my B
Fantasy B
Dem wan dey check if my tap e no rush
[Refrão]
A
But e dey rush (e dey rush) Dbm
E dey rush well, well, e be much (e be much) B
Na God dey make my tap, e dey rush B
The kind money we touch, yeah A
E dey rush (e dey rush) Dbm
E dey rush well, well e be much (e be much) B
No be hype, everybody dey crush B
There's no dulling with us (there's no dulling with us) A
'Cause e dey rush Dbm
E dey rush well, well, e be much B
Na God dey make my tap, e dey rush B
The kind money we touch A
E dey rush Dbm
E dey rush well, well, e be much B
No be hype, everybody dey crush B
There's no dulling with us (there's no dulling) (A Dbm B)
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah

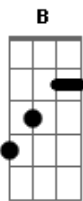
Acordes



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