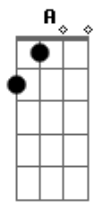


Ayra Starr - Rush

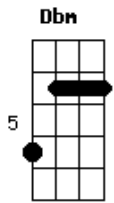
tom:
 A
 Ta-ta-ri
 A
 Ta-ta-ri-pa, ta-ta-ri
 Dbm
 B
 Ta-ta-ri-pa, ta-ta-ri, pa
 A Dbm
 Sabi, girl, no dey too like talk
 B
 Animals dey in human form
 B
 Padi, man, nobody like work
 A
 But you must hustle if you wan' chop
 Dbm
 E no finish dem wan fight us
 B
 If them dey run, dem no fit catch up
 B
 I no dey form say I too righteous
 A
 No come dey form say you too like us
 A 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 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)
 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

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
 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

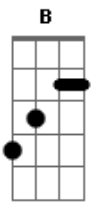
Acordes



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