

# Ayra Starr - Rush

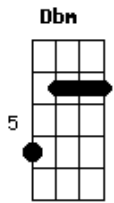
tom:  
 A  
 Ta-ta-ri  
 A  
 Ta-ta-ri-pa, ta-ta-ri  
 Dbm  
 B  
 Ta-ta-ri-pa, ta-ta-ri, pa  
 A Dbm  
 Sabi, girl, no dey too like talk  
 B  
 Animals dey in human form  
 B  
 Padi, man, nobody like work  
 A  
 But you must hustle if you wan' chop  
 Dbm  
 E no finish dem wan fight us  
 B  
 If 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)  
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 E dey rush well, well, e be much (e be much)  
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 The kind money we touch, yeah  
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 E dey rush (e dey rush)  
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 E dey rush well, well e be much (e be much)  
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 No be hype, everybody dey crush  
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 There's no dulling with us (there's no dulling with us)  
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 'Cause e dey rush  
 Dbm  
 E dey rush well, well, e be much  
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 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

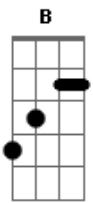
# Acordes



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