

# Fugees - Mista Mista

Tom: **D**

transcription par Bdav

INtro

couplet

**Dbm** **Em** **Em** **Em**  
Mista mista Can I get five dollars So I can get  
something to eat

etc...

**Em**  
Mista mista  
**Em**  
Can I get five dollars  
**Em** **Dbm**  
So I can get something to eat

**Em**  
Hell no motherfucka  
**Em**  
You can't get no money from me  
**Em**  
Cause everytime I give you a dollar  
**Dbm**  
You go get shot up with more and more needles And you tell  
me that

**Em** **Em**  
you're drug free  
**Em** **Dbm**  
Drug free

**Em**  
Mista mista  
**Em**  
I haven't ate anything for a week  
**Em** **Dbm**

Can I get a quarter?

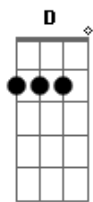
**Em**  
Hell no motherfucka  
**Em**  
What can a quarter get you?  
**Em**  
Nothing motherfucka  
**Dbm**  
You are just fucked up  
**Dbm**  
Off them fucked up drugs  
**Dbm**  
You know you need to leave alone  
**Dbm**  
But you keep telling me that

**Em**  
you're drug free  
**Em**  
Motherfucka  
**Em** **Dbm**  
You ain't drug free, you're a fiend

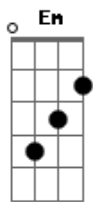
**Am** **D**  
And everytime I try to help you  
**G** **C**  
You pretend as if it's okay  
**C**  
Then later on in the week  
**C** **B7**  
You go back to shootin' needles, to sniffin'  
**B7**  
Oh my love my god but you told me you were

**Em**  
drug free  
**Em**  
Drug free  
**Em**  
You ain't drug free motherfucka  
**Dbm** **Em**  
So you damn well, can't get no motherfuckin money for me ee e

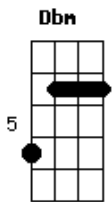
## Acordes



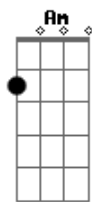
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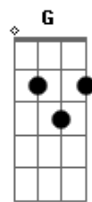
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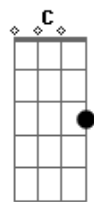
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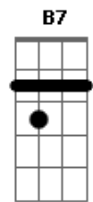
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