Mary J. Blige, 911

~Wyclef~

Yo, what up, this Wyclef with Mary J. I serenade the girls with my accoustic guitar You know what I'm sayin'? Yo, fellas havin' problems with the chicks? I want you right now to turn the lights down low Pull your girl up next to you I want you to sing this to her

If death comes for me tonight, girl I want you to know that I love you And no matter how tough I wouldn't dare Only to you I would reveal my tears So tell the police I ain't home tonight Messin' around with you is gonna get me life But when I look into your eyes You're worth that sacrafice If this is the kind of love that my mom used to warn me about Man, I'm in trouble I'm in real big trouble If this is the kind of love that the old folks used to warn me about Man, I'm in trouble I'm in real big trouble I'm in real big trouble I'm in real big trouble I need y'all to do me a favor

Someone please call 911 Tell them I just been shot down And the bullets in my heart And it's piercing through my soul Feel my body gettin' cold Someone please call 911 The alleged assailant Is Five Foot One And she shot me through my soul Feel my body gettin' cold

~Mary J. Blige~ So cold Sometimes I feel like I'm a prisoner I think I'm trapped here for a while And every breath I fight to take Is as hard as these four walls I wanna break I told the cops you wasn't here tonight Messin' around with me is gonna get you life Oh yeah, yeah But every time I look into your eyes Then it's worth the sacrifice

~Wyclef~ If this is the kind of love that your mom used to warn you about Mary you're in trouble You're in real big trouble If this is the kind of love that the old folks used to warn me about I'm in trouble I'm in real big trouble You got anything to say, girl?

~Mary J. Blige~ Someone please call 911, yeah, yeah (pick up the phone yo) Tell them I just got shot down And it's piercing through my soul, (I'm losin' blood yo) Feel my body getting cold

~Wyclef~

Someone please call 911 (can you do that for me) The alleged assailaint, is five foot one And she shot me through my soul (and he shot me through my heart) Feel my body gettin cold (He didn't care, he didn't worry, he didn't wonder..)

~Wyclef and Mary J. Blige~ I'm feelin you girl I understand

~Mary J. Blige~ And you're doin, what you're doin, would you do it and do it and do it and do it for me..