

Puff Daddy F/ Faith Evans, 112**"No Woman, No Cry"**

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[CLEF]

A dedication to all the refugees worldwide
One time say, say, say

I remember when we used to sit in the government
yard in Brooklyn.
Observing the crookedness as it mingled with the good
people we meet.
Good friends we had,
Good friends we've lost along the way.
In this great future you can't forget your past, So dry
your tears
I say And to my peeps who passed away,
No woman, no cry, no woman no cry, say say say.
Hey little sister don't shed no tears
No woman no cry say say say.
I remember when we used to rock in a project yard in
Jersey,
And little Georgie would make the firelight,
As stolen cars passed through the night
And then we'd hit the corner store for Roots, paper,
and brew.
My drink's my only remedy
For pain of losing family, but while I'm gone Shorty,
Everything's gonna be alright, everything's gonna be
alright,
Fugees come to the dance tonight, everything's gonna
be alright,
O everything's gonna be alright,
The gun man's in the house tonight,
But everything's gonna be alright.

[CHORUS]

Oh ah oh ah
Oh ah oh ah
Oh ah oh ah
Oh ah oh ah
Oh ah oh ah
Oh ah oh ah
Oh ah oh ah

[CLEF]

No woman no cry, no woman no cry.

Hey, little sister, don't shed no tears

No woman no cry say say say.

I remember when we used to sit in a government yard
in Trenchtown.

The hypocrites as they mingled with the good people
we meet.

Good friends we had Oh good friends we've lost

Along the way hey.

In this great future,

You can't forget your past so dry your tears I say

And no woman no cry. No woman no cry say say say.

Hey, little sistser, don't shed no tears

No woman no cry and to my peeps who passed away

[CHORUS]

Oh ah oh ah

Oh ah oh ah

Oh ah oh ah

Oh ah oh ah

Oh ah oh ah

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