

Anastacia

"911"

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If death comes for me tonight, girl,
I want you to know that I loved you.
And no matter how tough I would appear,
Only to you, I would reveal my tears. (Let Me See Ya'll
Wave It From Side to Side)
See, tell the police I ain't home tonight,
Messin' around with you is gonna get me life...
But when I look into your eyes,
Man, you're worth that sacrifice.
Hey, hey, if this is the kind of love my
mom used to warn me about,
Man, I'm in trouble,
I'm in real big trouble. (Let Me Hera Ya)
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...

Chorus

I need ya'll to do me a favor.
Someone please call Nine-1-One (pick up the phone,
Yo),
Tell them I've just been shot down,
And the bullet's in my heart.
And it's piercing through my soul (I'm losing blood,
ya'll)

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