

Mary J Blige "911"

Visit "[911](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

~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 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 assailant, 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..

Visit [Mary J Blige](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.