

# Wyclef Jean Feat. Mary J. Blige "911"

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

Yo, what up, this Wyclef with Mary J.  
I serenade the girls with my acoustic 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 sacrifice

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 bullet's 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

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

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?

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

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)

I'm feelin' you, girl  
I understand  
And you're doin', what you're doin', would you do it  
And do it and do it and do it for me?

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.