## **Jason Morant**

## "The Joker Mash-up With Everything I Own"

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Some people call me the space cowboy Some call me the gangster love And some people call me Maurice Cause I speak of the competence of love. Well, people talkin about me, baby They say I'm doing wrong, I'm doing wrong. Don't you worry, don't you worry, don't you worry dirty mama, Cause I'm right here, right here, right here, right here headin' home.

I'm a picker, I'm a grinner, I'm a lover, and I'm a sinner I play my music in the sun I'm a joker, I'm a smoker, I'm a midnight toker. I get my lovin' on the run.

You sheltered me from harm Kept me warm, kept me warm You gave my love to me Set me free, set me free The finest years I ever knew Were all the years I had with you

People talking about me baby They say I'm doing, I'm doing, I'm doing you all wrong Don't you worry, don't you worry mama Right here, right here, right home

Is there someone you know You're lovin them so But taken them all for granted You may lose them one day Someone takes them away And they dont hear the words you long to say

I'm a picker, I'm a grinner, I'm a lover, a sinner I play my music in the sun, I play my music in the sun I'm a joker, a smoker, and I'm a midnight toker. She don't wanna hurt no one

Some people call me the space cowboy

Some call the gangster love And some people call me Maurice Cause I speak the competence of love I speak the competence Cause I speak of love (once again)

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