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Jay Sean "Who Is Kamaljit?"

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Ahh Mrs Jhooti, I'm pleased to tell you, you've given birth to a healthy baby boy, so what are u going to call him?

Ermmmm I think I'm going to call him Kamaljit

Kamaljit? wot a, wot a lovely name

[Chorus:]

Who the hell is kamaljit I'm just tell how it is, I've bin doin it since I was a kid, so I'm givin u all I gotta give.(ohh ohh)

Who the hell is Kamaljit ever since steppin in the game, I know life will neva be the same, but there's some things that will neva change.

[Verse 1]

Back in the day wen I was just a little minor. Before my mother even spat me out of her vagina.

I was swimmin in my daddys sack with a book in my hand when I focused and spotted a mic behind the prostate gland.

I picked it up cautiously but it magnetized me, suprised me, I had to fight the

Power idolised me.

Memorised rhymmes but I kept loosin them all, so I scribbled down on my mothers uterus wall.

So years went by and Jay Sean went down in history like superman my composition was a mystery.

I was 2 and other kids were learning the alphabet but I was revising schemes to make the cash that I was out to get.

Only 3 and alredy my rhymmes were out to win, my shit would drop so hard that even pampers cudn't hold it in. Branded a the geniuses by lyricists and scientists, Only 6 and I was lecturin my alliances, Even Einstein came to knock upon my door ya know.

Pissed off cus I updated his formula, wen he stood for excellence and replaced the mc squared with mc Jay Sean, change it even no one dares scared cus I went on to steal his nobel prize for being the youngest Mother fuckin genius alive.

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

I aint a gangsta, I aint no hood rat, I aint a thug and I don't call girls pigeons so I aint no scrub. I aint talkin about gats which is all for fours and I don't do drive bys, rob or break no laws. and I aint perfect and I aint sayin I got no flaws, naa scratch that I'm lyin stop yo pause. I aint a junkie so I never touched the crack, I neva took an e issue, hold or smoked a sack. And I aint rich so I don't drive the lex or a benz, jeep or a beemer just an escort my friends. And I aint from the hood I even went to private school so I have never had to watch my back for rendevous and I aint had it hard, never pulled a knife on the streets, never hustled on the block or lived a life as a g and I aint stood on the pavement hungry and rapped for cash and I aint ever claimed that I was ever strapped with gats... and I aint black yo you don't have to be black to rap just look at eminem triple platinum and that's a fact

[Chorus]

Cough cough cough

Aint smokin cigars, sippin moet all day
And I aint dealing with more bitches than the RSPCA
I aint a yankee I'm cockney like, scuse me geezer
I aint chillin with naked girls in the jacuzzi neither
I aint on Dom P, why give me a bacardi breezer
It aint got diamonds just some ice in my freezer
Aint got hydrolics on my ride
Can't even come close the last time I tried I musta
clocked up and it done broke
I aint braggin but I got skills wen I rhyme
And I aint blaggin but you thru if u were stealing my
lines

And I'm the first to admit... that often I curse and I spit at rapping these verses and shit just how much worser can it get

I aint so famous that I can even bop to the shops Just coz last year I performed on top of the pops MTV cribz, forget it I got nothing to boast The truth is, I'm still living at home with the folks [Chorus]

Oi blad I swear he said his name was jay sean u kno Nah nah nah he sed in that me against myself init, He said his names gay porn and that WAT! nah man, it's jay sean, like back in the day He was like MC mickey J, nah wot I mean like when he was like
Doing that whole, the whole rapping ting, I dunno man,
I think he's bare confused init...!

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