

Nicki French

"Born To Be Wild"

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[SEAN KINGSTON]

I was just a player in the game of love
Til she came and turned me tables around
Stacking up mi chips
Lining up all mi cups
Still they all came tumbling down

Man I think I might, think I might make her the one
Take them stealing me up on the run
She hits me like a shot gun, I'm done
If love is the beat, she's the stead of my drum
Fly me away, the kingdom come
She got me going daram-dam-daram-dam

Hey-o, hey-o, I was born to be wild
Oh no oh no, till love shot me down
I'd rather die a thousand times, than live without your
love
Hey-o, hey-o, I was born to be wild
Oh no oh no, till you came around
I'd rather die a thousand times, than live without your
love
Hey-o, hey-o, I was born to be wild
I'm blown away, uh whoa, I'm blown away

Ooooh, I'm blown away
Ooooh, I'm blown away

Love was just a word till I bought me a baller
Oh you everything for holding me down
I'm telling all my homies that mi find mi a queen
In the jungle so you facing the crowd

Man I think I might, think I might make her the one
Take them stealing me up on the run
She hits me like a shot gun, I'm done
If love is the beat, she's the stead of my drum
Fly me away, the kingdom come
She got me going daram-dam-daram-dam

Hey-o, hey-o, I was born to be wild

Oh no oh no, till love shot me down
I'd rather die a thousand times, than live without your
love
Hey-o, hey-o, I was born to be wild
Oh no oh no, till you came around
I'd rather die a thousand times, than live without your
love
Hey-o, hey-o, I was born to be wild
I'm blown away, uh whoa, I'm blown away

I'm saying Hey-o, hey-o, I was born to be wild
Oh no oh no, till love shot me down
I'd rather die a thousand times, than live without your
love
Hey-o, hey-o, I was born to be wild
Oh no oh no, till you came around
I'd rather die a thousand times, than live without your
love
Hey-o, hey-o, I was born to be wild
I'm blown away, uh whoa, I'm blown away

If you will die then why would you try
And if you apply, a suit and a tie
It's what I will buy then you will be mine
Because you and I, we're born to be wild
I am Martha, you King Arthur
Who knew you would land me
I be known to eat these rappers, cook 'em like chef
Ramsey
Mission accomplished, you're my accomplice
Cove on vogue, yeah I'ma go topless
I'ma go bonkers, I'ma go crazy
I'ma get reckless then have a baby
Then hang a baby off on the balcony
Teach him the moonwalk, Tell him he's japanese
Yeeeahhh!

Hey-o, hey-o, I was born to be wild
Oh no oh no, till you came around
I'd rather die a thousand times, than live without your
love

Ooooh, I'm blown away
Ooooh, I'm blown away

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