

Drapht

"Jimmy Recard"

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lets take em back to 1982 just quickly
I came into this world and my ma thought
ima name this litte boy paul
plain old borin old paul
and i always thought
if i had a different name,
would my life be different?

Imagine if i had a name like Jimmy Recard
Evolve from the joker become king of the cards
king of the castle king of the bar stool
Liked by all, nobody thinks he's an asshole
Pass the parcel to Jimmy
Everybody pass quicker than getting offered a glass of
kill Kenny
If anything Jimmy's the man of the millenium
No two men could even better him not even Lenny and
Carl
I put a penny in the jar
Coz i swear he's rare as seeing henny in yah mini bar
Face for the cinema like Andy Garcia
But compared to Jimmy Andy's so last year
Brassieres thrown at his feet
Lady's love him coz he gotta little dimple in his cheek
Blahhhh making me sick to my stomach
And there's nothing you can do you gotta love him coz
he's

J.R, Jimmy Recard
Raise yah glass for the king of the bar it's
J.R, Jimmy Recard
Women swinging there ass, ladies swinging there bra
for
J.R, Jimmy Recard
All my people singing hera-hera for
J.R
Come and get down with
J.R

He was always in the right place at the right time
Had a life line wiser than 95 percent of the sci-fi

Followers had his collar popped down like they should
be
Living off laughter like Llano and Woodley
And it could be coz he had the world in his palm
Every week a different girl on his arm
His mum a doctor dad a rock star
Concoct a little something nine months they popped
out a

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its like Everything he touches turn to gold its amazing
Destiny on his side like Jay Z pushing up daisies
A breath of fresh air the best there is
Like getting in the electric chair and live
Untouchable he never perish
Reason what luck was for he was the fairest of them all
Of them all like mirror mirror on the wall
Like Wirra Punda on the ball mum comes up with Paul
When theres names like Jimmy
Any plan or gimmick every man will mimic Jimmy
Opening more doors then a Jimmy
That why he's always fucking swimming in his winnings
The names ringing in your ears man isn't it
Living in jealousy like a prisoner to visitors
He was oblivious to sunshine day night
Would my luck change if i was given a name like

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