

# Who You Think You Are

## Alborosie

Doubadeh doubadeh...

Chorus:

Ah who da hell yuh think yuh are  
I'm not Jah supastar  
I'm not drinking di gold wine and smoking cigar  
And I don't drive di suitance car  
With Jesus mi ah par  
I'm just a revolutionary fighting my own war

Ah mi name burn to dust coz I don't hitch pon it  
I'm very humble don't yuh ask I just walk with it  
Dung inna Jameyka life no pretty mi no ramp with it  
White boy ah prove himself to di world and crew, that's fumbling

I left my mother dropping tears just to chase a dream  
Mi hit my time, son's empire was in slavery  
Di wicked man stole mi life and I identity  
So watch yourself and watch your mouth before you're judging mi

Chorus

Mi bredda died, he was killed by bandits in di street  
Mi father tried to live with and him still ah do it!  
At certain points I walk with god associates and wash the shit  
And then one day Selaissie come and save mi from di trick

So here I am, di puppet of yur show  
The man on stage that sing some stuff that yuh don't know  
The clown ah pleased di crowd and can appease his soul  
The artist with a funny name, ah fun it grow  
The profit fi come to give to yur culcha and di money that yuh earn  
The idiot boy go likkle bit in return

Chorus

I had a gun right on my face and I was scared to die  
I sex so many girls so mi did ah tell nuff lie  
I was alcoholic and depressed one day I'll tell yuh why  
So just for now wi leave it so so please just give mi a bly

Chorus

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Lyrics submitted by huge.

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