Jimmy Recard

Drapht

Letâ€™s take it back to 1982 just quickly
I came into this world, and my Ma thought
Ima name this little boy Paul
Plain old boring old Paul
And I always thought
If I had a different name, would my life be different?
Like

Imagine if I had a name like Jimmy Recard
Evolved from the joke of a comâ€™
The king of the cards
King of the castle
King of the barstool
Liked by all known but he thinks heâ€™s an arsehole
Pass the parcel to Jimmy
Everybody pass quicker then getting off with a glass of kill Kenny
If anything, Jimmyâ€™s a man of the millennium
No two men can 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 at the cinema
Like Andy Garcia
But compared to Jimmy, Andyâ€™s so last year!
Brassieres, are thrown at his feet
Ladies love him â€˜cos heâ€™s got a little dimple in his cheek
(Bleurgh, yeah yeah yeah) Making me sick to my stomach
And thereâ€™s nothing you can do
You gotta love him (You gotta love him!)
It's

J.R., Jimmy Recard!
Raise your glass for the king of the bar
Itâ€™s J.R., Jimmy Recard!
Women swinging their bras, ladies swinging their bra
For J.R., Jimmy Recard!
All my people singing hoorah hoorah
For J.R., come and get down with J.R.

He was always in the right place at the right time
Had a lifeline
Wiser than 95% of the sci-fi
Four doors and his collar popped down like they should be
Living off laughter like Lano and Woodley
And it could be â€˜cos he had the world in his palm
Every week a different girl on his arm
His mum a doctor, dad a rockstar
Concoct a little something, nine months, who popped out?

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The J, the I, the M, the M, the Y, the J, the I, the M
Itâ€™s Jimmy! Itâ€™s Jimmy!
The J, Jimmy, no matter what
The I, Jimmy, no matter what
The M, Jimmy, no matter what
Itâ€™s Jimmy!

Yeah, check
Itâ€™s like everything he touches
Turns to gold, itâ€™s 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 my life is full
He was the fairest of them all
Like mirror mirror on the wall
Like Wirrpanda on the ball
Mum comes up with Paul
When thereâ€™s names like Jimmy
Any plan or gimmick
Every man will mimic
Jimmy
Open up my doors in the chimney
Thatâ€™s why heâ€™s always fucking swimming in his winnings
The names ringing in your ears man isnâ€™t it?

Living in jealousy like a prisoner to visitors
He was oblivious
A sunshine day and night
Would my luck change if I was given a name like

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