## Man's World (ramta Jogi)

## Jay Sean

Well, here's a story of a different kinda love But with the views of a man who's confused and had enough When a girl he thought he knew wasn't all he bought into She tried to make him the man that she always wanted to Thinking back to the first few days You used to say you didn't mind my age So I was younger it didn't mean a thing Now I've got a feeling I'm a puppet on a string Thought it was cute how my jeans would sag And how you used to laugh when I talked in slang Now the same things you despise I can tell when out in public how you roll your eyes You almost had me in the palm of your hands, girl (Need to be alone, Jogi) 'Cos all that you see is a boy in a man's world (Find a place to go, Jogi) You almost had me in the palm of your hands, girl (That I could call my own, Jogi) 'Cos all that you see is a boy in a man's world (Won't you let me Rhome, Jogi?) I'm a student but you work full time Which means I'm overdrawn but you knew that mind (But you knew that) And now you're moaning I don't pay the rent So you lie about my job in front all of your friends Truth be told I don't know no more (I don't know no more) If I can tell you everything I've learnt for sure 'Bout how you think it'd go like this I think you catch my drift You almost had me in the palm of your hands, girl (Need to be alone, Jogi) 'Cos all that you see is a boy in a man's world (Find a place to go, Jogi) You almost had me in the palm of your hands, girl (That I could call my own, Jogi) 'Cos all that you see is a boy in a man's world (Won't you let me Rhome, Jogi?) You almost had me in the palm of your hands, girl

(Need to be alone, Jogi) 'Cos all that you see is a boy in a man's world (Find a place to go, Jogi) You almost had me in the palm of your hands, girl (That I could call my own, Jogi) 'Cos all that you see is a boy in a man's world (Won't you let me Rhome, Jogi?) Well, here is a story of a different kinda love With the views of a man who's confused I wasn't man enough, not mature enough Comes a time when a man's gotta choose I won't take this shit can't take this shit Don't you cry 'cos it's not any use Was this all a game under ball and chain? Look at me, this is me cutting loose You almost had me in the palm of your hands, girl (Need to be alone, Jogi) 'Cos all that you see is a boy in a man's world (Find a place to go, Jogi) You almost had me in the palm of your hands, girl (That I could call my own, Jogi) 'Cos all that you see is a boy in a man's world (Won't you let me Rhome, Jogi?) You almost had me in the palm of your hands, girl (You almost had me in the palm of your hands, girl) 'Cos all that you see is a boy in a man's world (I'm a boy in a man's world) You almost had me in the palm of your hands, girl (Oh, no, no, no, no) 'Cos all that you see is a boy in a man's world You almost had me in the palm of your hands, girl (Need to be alone, Jogi) 'Cos all that you see is a boy in a man's world (Find a place to go, Jogi) You almost had me in the palm of your hands, girl (That I could call my own, Jogi) 'Cos all that you see is a boy in a man's world (Won't you let me Rhome, Jogi?) You almost had me in the palm of your hands, girl (Need to be alone, Jogi) 'Cos all that you see is a boy in a man's world (Find a place to go, Jogi)

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