Me & Mr Jones

Flavourine

Nobody stands in between me and my man
It's me and Mr. Jones
(Me and Mr. Jones)What kind of **** is this?
You made me Mister Slick Wicket
(Oh, Slick Wicket)
And thought I didn't love you when I did
(When I did)
Can't believe you played me out like that
(Out)No, you ain't worth guest list
Plus one of all them girls you kiss
(All them girls)
You can't keep lying to yourself like this
(To yourself)
Can't believe you played yourself like this
(Out)Rulers one thing but come Brixton
Nobody stands in between me and my man
'Cause it's me and Mr. Jones
(Me and Mr. Jones)What kind of **** are we?
Nowadays you don't mean dick to me
(Dick to me)
I might let you make it up to me
(Make it up)
Who's playing Saturday?What kind of **** are you?
Side from Sammy you're my best black Jew
(Best black Jew)
But I could swear that we were through
(We were through)
I still wonder 'bout the things you doMr. Destiny 9 and 14
Nobody stands in between me and my man
'Cause it's me and Mr. Jones
Mr. Jones
(Me and Mr. Jones)
Me and

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