

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

Lyrics submitted by huge.

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