Me Against Myself

Jay Sean

Jay Sean versus Jay Sean
Me against myself
And there ain't no chorus
So just listen
Mentor
Oh, girl, you look so beautiful
With that moonlight shining on you
I wanna hold you
I wanna touch you and squeeze you
And love you all night long, oh, baby girl
Yo I've heard it before, so save all the cliches
I really can't believe there's no talent around these days
Jay Sean with the same old shit
Talking about baby girl that and baby girl this
I seen you dancing around with the girl in your vid
Pouting at the camera, smiling with the cheesiest grin
What the deal? Whatever happened to keeping it real?
Back in the day when you was rapping, before the time of your deal
And now you got signed, well, it's all clear and it's simple
You're only making music that you pretend that you're into
Come on dance with you was never a hit fool
And what the hell is taking you so long with your next single?
(Fix up)
Fix up? It's been about six months
And insults are everywhere
Even your own fans think your shit sucks
(I don't like Jay Sean)
And I know you pretend to ignore it
It's gotta hurt when you're even getting dissed on your own forum
Yeah, I've done my research back when you started for
Back when people thought you was the genuine article
Genuine my ass, you're just a wack imitation
The only thing different about you is the fact that you're Asian
Well, I guess it must've helped a bit
The fact that everything that has an Asian twist
Including music, I guess we're calling it
I'm surprised that Simon Cowell hasn't thought of it
And there's issues that I find myself being faced with
Being pigeon holed and accused of imitating

It's a struggle and it's so frustrating
Telling me I'm tryna be the Asian Craig David
And I bet that just had you in tears
Wasn't that the reason you ended up shaving your beard?
I guess you couldn't take the way people would mock that
So it was off with the jaw line and goodbye to the sock hat
But you still a bit of style with the fastest singing
On verse two of 'Dance with you'
Now you wonder why they couldn't slander you
Well, you say you done your research, baby
You didn't look hard enough, it needs updating
If you think that I'm copying Craig
Listen to my 1994 demo tape
I was fast rapping and singing back in the day
Back in the fush niggas and Big L phase
Whatever, it seems you sold your soul to the game
You're a fake 'cause Jay Sean ain't even your name
So how'd you come up with that? It ain't unique after all
What are you? Like a cross between Jay-Z and Sean Paul?
You're better off with the name you was born
You little pansy you really should have been called gay porn
So which one's your lover? Rishi Rich or Juggy D?
Probably Rishi, he sees you as his bitch, doesn't he?
Wasn't he the one responsible for launching your career?
Like a while ago, I'm talking like well over a year
You were studying medicine then, but you quit that now
To do music, how the hell did you manage to flip that 'round?
And how'd you tell your parents
You know how shit that sounds
"Mummy Daddy, I want to be a pop star"
"Sit back down"
But never the less, I quit, went ahead and progressed
Had my eyes on my goal and wouldn't settle for less
What do you mean?
You only got where you are 'cause of a gimmick
The whole Indian thing was big and you were luckily in it
And don't be upset if people don't come to your shows
They're not allowed out 'cause half of your fans are eleven year olds
(Jay Sean)
Wow, big deal you got to number 12
I'm not surprised If your mum brought half of the copies herself
You know what I'm tired man, I'm sick, I'm bored of you
Run off, you little puppet, I hear Rishi Rich calling you
I guess you talk the talk but you were rapping for years
And it was me who got your foot in the door

It seems that your ego has been suffering blows
'Cause you only get heard when you guest appear on my shows
I'm not phased, if it wasn't for me
You wouldn't be on this track in the first place

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