

Jahcoozi, Sit & Chuckle

I sit and chuckle and think of when I was small
I sit and chuckle and think I was scared of you all
I sit and chuckle and think shoe buckles
And lemme tell u baby I'm Sri Lankan boy
I sit and chuckle and im tryin to be humble now
I sit and chuckle coz I know made it anyhow
I sit and chuckle when I think of you fuckers
Who I envied coz I thought you were just another lucky cow
I sit and chuckle coz I thought you better
Than I could've ever been
u were white and clever queen.
It didn't matter that you thought you were better
Than I could ve ever
Been back then you were queen
Back then, back when, when we were friends
Back then as child when I could never make sense
Of the fact that you share your drink with your white friends
But not with me the paki with the lurgy
You didn't wanna share your Five Alive with me,
I'm back from the past, I'm back to haunt thee
Let's just see who's gonna rule this century
you and Enoch Powell are gonna be a rarity.
Then I went out to a headbanger pub
Teenage snog already hard enough
Skinny white rock boy don't want Paki muff
Time to change scene, yeah I'd had enough ...
I'd had enough of the black, white, brown stuff
So I swapped over to the heavy green stuff,
daily consume I didn't give a fuck
I moved out and moved in with a greek Cypriot!
Is it all still all of them Oxbridge RaHS?
Turks in the kitchen,
Arabs at the bar,
Lakshmi Mittel is a tax-paying star
If Sri lankans are cool, then Chechens aint far