

Jay Sean, Man's World (Ramta Jogi)

Well here's a story of a different kinda love
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
You thought it was cute how my jeans would sag
And how u 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

[Chorus]

You almost had me in the palm of your hand girl
(Need to be alone)
Cos all you see is a boy in a mans world
(Find a place to go)
You almost had me in the palm of your hand girl
(That I could call my own)
Cos all you see is a boy in a mans world
(Won't you let me Rhyme)
I'm a student but you work full time
Which means I'm over drawn but you knew that mind
And now your 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
If I can tell you everything I've learnt
For sure
About how you think it'd go like this

[Laugh] I think you catch my drift

[Chorus]

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 mans gotta choose
I can't take this shit won'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

[Chorus]