

## Jim The Jinn

De-Phazz

You might just be a poor tailor's lazy son  
I don't mind, rub the lamp  
and the show goes on  
I can make you travel in time and space  
I can change your sex,  
I can change your race

You might be Genghis Khan  
in burning rage  
Or a go-go girl dancing in a silver cage  
Still you're my master, I'm your slave  
One day I'll be free to rave

Jim the Jinn, Jim the Jinn...

You can be the Queen of Sheba  
in shining grace  
Or Mahatma Gandhi in his holy place  
Still you're my master  
and I'm your slave  
One day I'll be free to rave