R.I.P J.R

Drapht

Everywhere I go, it's like plain old Paul.
The days unfold, no one gonna save your soul.
No salt over the shoulder. (Nothing)
Think you're Brendan Boval like out of control
going to fucking up the teams rap.
"Did you forget we're a team, man?"
Another side of Jimmy and I seen it.
Seems so seemless, more like a scene from Machinist.
Mean is another three Hurricane Katrinas.
Beavers ain't got shit on Jimmy the Christinas.
Britney to Whitney to Tina's.
A prim donna. Why would I wanna treat him?
Like the lead singer of Wolfmother, I leaving.
Believing he was the reason I'm breathing, I'm me and
everyone should drop to their knees then.
I made Jimmy, I hate Jimmy, I break Jimmy.
(R.I.P Yeah!) (J.R Jimmy Recard)

Mr. J.R, rest in peace.
Now, you'll never get the best of me, I keep singing that
J.R, rest in peace.
Yeah, it's best now to set you free and keep singing that
J.R, rest in peace.
Ima take away the breath you breath and keep singing that.
I made Jimmy, I hate Jimmy, I break Jimmy.
(R.I.P Yeah!)

I gave you life, you repaid me.
Got people playing me with not even knowing what my name is.
Look at you with your ladies.
Look at you trying to play it cool.
I know you're full of piss and shallow as a babies pool.
Every jealous fool trying to pull the wool over my eyes
is destined, always asking the question.
Have I got another Jimmy, got another gimmick?
Yeah I got another Jimmy and he's dead,
but it sound like

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(R.I.P Yeah!)
(The J, the I, the M, the M, the Y, the J, the I, the M)

Mr. King of the bar and thinking that you a star now.
Mr. Get your bra out.
Hannibal eat your heart.
Mr. Bring the car round, time to meet your maker.
Mr. Say the name that Lano and Woodley break up.
I'm the take that take you away no more.
How much cake you making off Jimmy when
Jimmy's finished digging his grave up.
Won't take part, don't play parties

and fake fuck mates trying to make money
off of my name and it's heinous.
So you now in the range of Kurt Cobain's aim and it's dangerous.
Famous James is etched in stone
Under the name I quote saying,
"Welcome home."
I know he's gone, but he's never forgotten.
I know that I owe him a lot-a, but bye to Ima keep singing it.
I made Jimmy, I hate Jimmy, I break Jimmy.
(R.I.P Yeah!)

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I made Jimmy, I hate Jimmy, I break Jimmy.
(R.I.P Yeah!)

Jimmy.
Jimmy, Jimmy, oh Jimmy man, when are you coming back?
Jimmy, Jimmy, oh Jimmy man, you better hurry back.

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