

Tamil Born Killa

Vidya Vox

Tell me why you're lookin' here?
It's cause of the way I dress, cause of the rings I wear?
I ain't gonna change my hair
Blue, black or green, don't really care
Tell me what you're playing now
Cause I make my own rules and I don't need you
I can buy myself always a chocolate, yeah
You got to work harder than that

All my ladies out there
If you feel the same way
Hands up, hands up
If you don't care
All the fellows I guess
You gotta try another day
Hands up, hands up
If you don't care

Cause I'm a Tamil born killa
I got what you want
But you out of luck
Tamil born killa
Put 'em up, put 'em up
If you don't give up

Tamil born killa
Put 'em up, put 'em up
Hands up, hands up
If you don't care

Don't know why you keep callin' me
Puttin' my life on hold, stoppin' my energy
None of that impresses me
You're just another grain of sand under the sea
Don't worry if I pass you by
I guess you can try but I still won't reply
Cause I know what you tryna do
And my amma told me to walk way past fool

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