

# Disrespectful

Aystar

Ever had a ting that was just disrespectful?  
One of them that can give good brains but she's not intellectual  
Look it's like half-past twelve, what you doing in the bed still?  
You should be in the kitchen  
Whipping up the eggs and the beans still  
I'll do the rest, true say you can't cook

You can't even clean, all you do is chat shit and give sucks  
Can't just bring your mouth to the plate and just look  
If you wanna come round and just fuck, that's cool  
But when the sex gets good the heads get fucked  
And now she's in my room  
Looking like she doesn't even wanna move  
These times when she does decide to get up  
She doesn't even make the bed, I'm fed up  
So she can't cook, can't clean, don't even do the dishes  
Doesn't do shit but she still wants things for Christmas  
Brings absolutely not a bean to the plate  
But somehow she still thinks she's gonna be my missus  
Nah that can't run, if you wanna be the missus  
Then you can't be getting up after half one  
I need breakfast for ten and if you're lying in the bed  
Then I'm probably gonna sleep till past then  
It's mad how it switches, the same bitches  
Who didn't wanna know are double tapping all my pictures  
Sliding in DM's, tryna find out what the sitch is  
Probably only wanna know me cause I'm on the road to riches  
But when I had that scooter, blipping down Lodgey  
Them bad B's didn't even want me  
But now they're all on me cause they see the gang's living properly  
They want a little piece of what we've got G

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I'm sick of these lazy ass bitches with no motivation  
Thinking they can just roll over in bed  
While I'm getting up on graft mode  
Yesterday she had me slacking though, persuaded me with head  
Yeah I got back in bed, bust a nut, got back up  
Looked at my phone, that was a couple draws I could've done  
Now I'm forty dollars down, fully dressed and then I'm out  
From the back road to the main road  
There's a 68 plate black X Vaux  
With plain clothes floating inside of it  
I've gotta watch the way I drive a bit  
Driving quite erratic has become a bad habit  
But I always wanna rag it, listening to Scousematic  
I know why you like me, you're funny you  
You like me cause you saw me hopping out that white BMW  
When I had that Astra, looking at my rims  
You'd look away to your mate like "I don't like the way he sings"  
It's mad the way it changes, slang a couple flavours

Stack a couple papers, catch a couple haters  
Watch frowns turn to smiles on girls' faces  
They love a man with money, love a money man with wages  
They don't like them broke phases, them low phases  
They don't wanna walk the desert, they wanna land in the oasis  
And I can't even blame yous wanting an alpha male  
Inner city tales of coming up from being out on bail

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