

Selfish Ways

Blxst

And I hate when you pick me apart
You know my weakness
You a demon for keeping my heart
Give me a reason to start
I can't tell if you're reflecting myself in you
But I hope there's still some hope in us fixing our lil' issue
Girl I was hoping to build with you
But if you leave it's even you bringing that L with you

I shoulda never took you court-side
Or let you push the Porsche in sports drive
I'm still the villain yes of course
I know, I know
Yeah
I'm lit I hate to show my dark side
Should've changed your name from heart eyes
If they say home where the heart is
Why I feel like I'm always outside?

You can call it part of my selfish ways
I'm too player to let myself get played
If we happen to go our separate ways, ohh
Don't hate the player hate the game
You can call it part of my selfish ways
I'm too player to let my self get played
If we happen to go our separate ways, ohh
Don't hate the player hate the game

I never told you what's been weighing on my shoulders
Not as pretty as you want it try to catch me when I'm sober
Opened up to give you closure
But it's pain in exchange for the dreams I done sold you
How could you blame me, you forgot I'm human too?
It shouldn't stain me
Sorry I'm not bulletproof
Sorry for my sorries
Yeah that's hardly something I ever do
Cut me out your heart and throw a party if I mention you

I shoulda never took you court-side
Or let you take off in the frog eyes
I'm still the villain yes of course
I know, I know
Yeah
I'm at the point if it don't work then fine
I left my feelings on a hard drive
I know home where the heart is
But it feel like I'm always outside

You can call it part of my selfish ways
I'm too player to let myself get played
If we happen to go our separate ways, ohh
Don't hate the player hate the game
You can call it part of my selfish ways
I'm too player to let my self get played
If we happen to go our separate ways, ohh
Don't hate the player hate the game

You can call it part of my selfish ways
I'm too player to let myself get played
If we happen to go our separate ways, ohh
Then hate the game
Hate the game
Hate the game
Happen to go our separate ways, ohh

Oh he sent you a car?

He did.

This is nice! Are these leather seats?

You see it.

The windows are tinted. Girl, this is cute.

This is broke adjacent.

Tsk girl...

What?

Can you act like you been somewhere for once?

I have been to so many places, and that is how I know this is not it.

My man is on the come up, he building.

Oh, I didn't know he was in construction...

I mean, I am tryna be in a building top floor, penthouse suite, a driver with a nice whip. No offense, Birdie.

And you can have that, with him.

Ugh.

I mean my mom did always say

You're single until you're married, honey.

No!

Anything worth having, is worth working for.

I want that.

Struggle love.

Not that!

That's literally what she just described?

You always got some thing to say...

Ya'll okay! Birdie, it's up here on the left, and be safe in this rain.

And get them brakes fixed.

Ya'll come on...

That's what I mean like you always got something to say.

I done had a week, I'm just tryna get a...