

## 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

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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  
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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...