

# Obsessed

Calvin Harris

I miss you every single day but you don't even look my way  
I really wish you were obsessed with me  
I miss you every single day but you don't even know my name  
I really wish you were obsessed with me

Not the regular degular, gyal, weh yuh meet? (No)  
Blunts? Mi wi tek yuh high like di weed (Hey)  
Replacin' feelings wid a bag Louis V (Woo)  
Suh, G? Mi a tell yuh run di money (Yes)  
Obsessed wid my pretty pink flesh  
When I'm outside, he'd be gettin' all pressed  
Hot gyal body look like it make inna Gemini  
Ain't gonna submit to a man, I ain't no beginner  
No, oh, mi nuh stress over boys  
I can do without 'em 'cause I got my toys, yeah  
All you niggas are dogs  
So, when you get this pussy I'll put you on all fours  
Woi, I need a big man (Big), Aston Martin (Oh)  
Big mansions (Yeah), no apartments (Oh yeah)  
I keep you working for this loving  
High hopes but it's all for nothing, yeah

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You don't even notice when I touch down in the city  
I used to be top of your mind  
My heart you would hold, dear, close to you when you were with me  
But now someone's takin' your time  
Baby, I'm waitin' for you to come to your senses  
You say that you need me, tell me, what are the chances?

Nah, (oh), hey  
Yeah  
Baby, nah  
Baby, nah

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Yeah, ah, oh  
Yeah, ooh, yeah (Ooh, yeah, yeah)  
Yeah, (Whoa), uh  
Yeah, where is love, babe?  
Ah (Ah), ah (Ah)  
Ah (Ah), ah (Ah)  
Ah (Ah), ah (Ah)  
Ah (Ah), ah (Ah)