

# Selfish

Hardy Caprio

Ting from North  
Ain't no angel, gal movin disgraceful  
Ting from Heath  
Go on shine my nine cah mans unfaithful  
I met her in April  
She saw me in her friends snap chillin in Bagel  
What you bring to the table?  
To be on my whatsapp movin anal  
I don't want no label too  
I'm out here baby gotta take off like quavo  
Tink bout raps how tings might clash like Wiley & Kano  
Can't ring me daily  
Gyal move crazy, they never knew I was like that  
Won't let a side ting sidetrack  
Trust me, I know the drill I'm Chiraq  
No time out for a time out  
We know right now  
Might sign out  
No dead tings come my house  
I make gyal back up like iCloud  
Wait, uni girl with no class aye  
Yardie girl you're too fast aye  
Two step in the dance  
Man do independent no charts

You're all so selfish  
All so selfish  
All so selfish  
They're all so selfish  
I don't know what to do with them, yeah  
And they don't know what they want from me  
All this talkin bout what are we?  
All this talkin bout what are we?  
I don't know what they want from me  
I don't know what they want from me  
All this talkin bout what are we?  
Tell them now get em off of me  
I don't know what they want from me  
I don't know what they want from me  
Nah nah

Stepped in the place with gang  
Smellin like [?] smell like Burberry  
This girls tryna hold hands but I just hold Ps making phone calls early  
She keeps callin me but I'm quay  
I ain't even tryna link you today  
She keeps tellin me that I'm selfish just cos I'm airin when she calls me ba  
e  
Says she don't like it when I wear tracksuits  
Baby I came from the road it's bait  
My lighty from West she's a real one she licks my face when I ain't got a fa  
de  
Belly x Hardy, crept up calmly  
No face no case  
This gals tryna run me down  
She don't know I'm on a chase  
I'm the one they can't stand

Some beg man pass them a chair  
Phone full of missed calls texts and snaps  
But I'm gonna give that air  
A text from Rachel, a snap from Jay  
But I got a call from Claire  
Mare, I step on pave and they stop and stare  
[?] it was rare  
Swear swear you're lookin for love  
Yeah you gotta look elsewhere  
Think like Jme, cos really a man can't  
Man don't care  
I just want bands  
Give me them cheques  
I'm tryna be a milliionare  
I'm tryna be a milliionare  
I'm a boss in the ends  
And my bro good at (woo)  
I'm a boss in the ends  
And my bro good at (woo)

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