

Selfish

Lexa Gates

(Yeah)

Lexa? (Yeah, yeah), Lexa (Yo)

Lexa? Lexa

Are you good?

Should I call somebody?

Is the time really ever wasted?
He in love, so he wanna taste it
I've been outside going places
Everywhere, it's some new faces
Higher than I've ever been
Sitting in a room with an elephant
All my best friends be on motivation
Tryna find life through some medication
If the brain good, I ain't finna complain
Fucking with a bitch who don't know my real name
Tryna make sense, but you not in my lane
I've been so tense 'cause I'm going insane
Yeah, you be dense, me and you not the same
We could still dance though, baby, get down
Shouts out the DJ, loving that sound
Everyone knows me, I get around
Who really knows me though? That's my question
What about the days I'm not in your mentions?
What about the days I'm down and need helping?
Matter fact, I'm never down, who needs helping?
All y'all motherfuckers, y'all be so selfish
I've been on my Mr. Krabs shit, no shellfish
I don't wanna be a bitch who sounds helpless
So I do it all myself, guess I'm selfish
I'm not finna give you pussy for free
Tell me what the fuck you doing for me
He be on the percs, I hope he OD
You my little bro and I'm your OG
He be tryna shoot his shot like Kyrie
I be on that bullshit though, you know me
When I'm mad I punch a bitch 'til she pee
Hammer to the head and now she can't see (Can't see)
It's getting ugly
Like bitches who get surgery 'cause they was ugly
Most of the time, that bitch was never really ugly
I'm out here looking for somebody who could love me
I'm out here looking for somebody who would care
But they also gotta have good hair
And something that's real big down there
No wonder finding something real is rare

Man, I'm full of shit
I'm full of shit, yeah
So, so, selfish, yeah
So, so, selfish
I'm full of shit, I'm full of shit
Yeah