

# Lover Not a Fighter

Tinie Tempah

Well I'm a lover not a fighter  
So I kiss that girl and say goodbye now  
'Cause I came for kicks not for arguments  
No whoa oh oh  
'Cause I'm a lover not a fighter

Leave a message after the beep  
Hello?

Somebody fill in the gaps, somebody fill in the dots  
I feel like Cruella de Vil the way I be stealing the spot  
When all the shutters is down, bitch we be still in the shop  
I shop for clothes when it's closed, that's why I feel like the boss  
In my vintage eBay watch, that's why I feel like the Hoff  
Weren't gonna wait for no institute not to gimme a job  
These critics giving me bollocks, that's why I give 'em my crotch  
These paps are getting too nosey, that's why I give 'em my snot  
'Cause I just tripled my cost of living: steak, salmon, lobster, chicken  
That's made in my Boffi kitchen by Rosa Dacosta women  
Come from disturbing London, the city of foster children  
Grateful what God has given save us from constant sin  
In the city of God, I'm from the city of God  
Bitch, I've been up in the shard, I really been at the top  
Separate the man from the man dem, find out who's real and who's not  
Can't take the heat? Then get out the kitchen and gimme the pot  
You know what?

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I used to sit on the settee eating a tin of spaghetti  
Now women think that I'm sexy because I been on the telly  
Car like double-oh-seven, them alloys spin in Pirellis  
I'm with a gold digging heffa, I call her Miss Moneyppenny  
Well is it real? Is it fake? Somebody gimme a break  
I grew up on minimum wage and I grew up in an estate  
These rappers calling me bruv and they can't even relate  
Are they even ready and willing do anything that it takes?  
I saw my teacher from college, she says she thinks that I'm great  
I'm gonna give her the D 'cause she never gimme an A  
She's tryna get in my jeans, I'm tryna kick off my Js  
Take off my D&Gs and give her my DNA, 'cause  
All these bitches be loving me, sipping my bubbly  
Watching Hangover hungover, be the quickest recovery  
Couple bad grades, I did shit in my study leave  
And now she wants my name and a kiss on them double D's  
And I love it

I've got too much love to burn babe  
Ain't got no time to exchange words babe  
Things to do people to see  
Yeah I guess we all gotta play the game

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