

He Don't Wanna

Wiley

He don't wanna be there if I'm gong through bad times, I know t
hat he still cares though
He don't wanna cook or clean or tidy up, look at him, he's stil
l here though
He don't wanna see me with no boy, if he does I know that he'll
leave me
He don't wanna lose me, never
Sometimes I wish he would go
That's 'cause he can see straight through her
He'd be better off if he never knew her
He don't wanna go through bullshit six years more, he's a money
man, wake up
It's not that he don't really wanna break up
He don't wanna start from scratch with a new ting
He's got a gift, so why would he care?
He don't know why remains here
He's just here innit?

He don't wanna act up, on the high street, I will get snapped u
p
If I like a boy, and he treats me bad
Get my brothers, then he will get wrapped up now
They see me and they're like "wow", pretty got pressed and my b
atty is round
When I travel from town to town, I'm with Eskiboy, promoting th
is sound
He don't wanna fight no more, he don't wanna sing "who ate all
the pies" no more
And he don't wanna get tied down, so he looses drive, don't try
no more
He don't wanna struggle anymore, it's not Wellington boots in t
he puddle anymore
Life is a joke but it's not funny anymore
We ain't babies, ain't got dummies anymore
(Need to start growing up man, shit)

He don't wanna mess around, might see me in my new white dress,
roaming in west
He don't wanna play about, might see my new boy car, in my stra
pless bra
He don't wanna hear that, I'll just go to the rave, I'll be dra
wing bare gash
Girl better know that I don't care, and I'm here for a reason a
nd she ain't it

'Cause I was looking to be some like (Kinda like millionaire ma
n) kinda like millionaire man (Like big Dyl)
You know them, them man with big papers like, that's what I wan

t

Like man wants to fly in the sky like

(Rather than going to all the [?]) [?] evil, I don't know what
you'd rather do

Fuck that man, that's long