

Selfish

Slum Village

Artist: Slum Village featuring: Kanye West & John Legend

Song: Selfish

(Intro & Chorus: John Legend) (Slum Village & Kanye West)

...calling (yeah maybe I'm selfish)

Out to (I want you to myself I can't help it)

All my (yeah maybe I'm selfish)

Y'all my, ladies and I can't (maybe I'm selfish)

(I can't) Let you (let you)

(I want you to myself I can't help it)

Be with no one (yeah) but me (yeah) baby

(T3)

To my thick chicks down in Texas

All the way to New Orleans where da girls cook catfish

And in LA every chick's an actress

Hollywood status with the shaded glasses

To Detroit, yeah the place that I rest

Where the ladies got ass to sell a lot of sex

And Hot Atlanta y'all is one of the best

Where they speak southern and slang and smoke la cess

And New York women are way too fresh

Too much on your mind let me ease that stress

I wish you all were mine it's so selfish

Maybe I'm feelin myself too much I guess

But, to my ladies all across the globe

In small towns that I don't even know

To all local international codes

Whether you see me in streets or catch me at shows, I'm callin...

(Chorus)

I'm callin (yeah maybe I'm selfish)

Out to (I want you to myself I can't help it)

All my (yeah maybe I'm selfish)

Y'all my ladies and I can't (maybe I'm selfish)

(I can't) Let you (let you)

(I want you to myself I can't help it)

Be with (yeah) no one (yeah) but me (yeah) baby(K. West)

Uh! And I'll be trying to come around my girl acting like Mr. Friendly

And steal the spotlight like Mr. Bentley

I spotted her like Spud McKenzie

And for them fake boobies I payed them Benjies

Get your own, I got Paris he got Nicky he tried to get em a clone

He said yeah you know you got extra hoes

And everything you do is extra cold

From the Polo fleece to the Jesus piece
I got family in high places like Jesus' niece
Can I please, say my peace
If y'all fresh to death, then I'm deceased
And this one here, is a heat rocks
Spit like a beat box, the way the beat rocks
New version of Pete Rock!
But for that Benz I get CL love
So I switch my girls around like 3LW
I'm calling(Chorus)
I'm calling (yeah maybe I'm selfish)
Out to (I want you to myself I can't help it)
All my (yeah maybe I'm selfish)
Y'all my ladies and I can't (maybe I'm selfish)
(I can't) Let you (let you)
(I want you to myself I can't help it)
Be with (yeah) no one (yeah) but me (yeah) baby(Baatin)
What up Pam how your little man doin in New Jersey
Last I heard he caught the flu and you was worried
Hope he feels better, and thanks Jonetta from Cleveland
For that good head in your Jetta better believe it
Shanice you're my piece from Compton
Before I mark the plane make sure you cop them trees to spark up
Danielle ATL got them pictures in the mail
You sealed with a kiss and you send it with Chanel
You lookin good in that one showin off your body
Had a Beverly Hills mami that would buy me Cardi's
Take me to after parties her name was Carrie
And it sucks that we didn't keep in touch I'm sorry
But, hey Kim how's Minneapolis?
You so pretty hate to show off your titties for silly classes
Cause I love you girls though you ain't mine
I wish my arms was long enough to hug you all of the same time(Chorus: John Legend)
I'm calling (yeah maybe I'm selfish)
Out to (I want you to myself I can't help it)
All my (yeah maybe I'm selfish)
Y'all my ladies and I can't (maybe I'm selfish)
(I can't) Let you (let you)
(I want you to myself I can't help it)
Be with (yeah) no one (yeah) but me (yeah) baby(Outro: John Legend)
I'm calling (calling) out to (out to) all my (all my)
Y'all my, ladies and I can't (I can't) let you (let you)
Be with, no one, but me, baby

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>