

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?

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
 Hello?

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

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
Hello?