

Anyone But Him

Mr Hudson

Anyone but him
I'd rather hear you had the whole football team
Than have to watch his filthy lips on your skin
Anyone but him
Anyone but him

With schoolboy fists, we can take this outside
But knowing my luck that fuck could win
Anyone but him

Who's gonna take you home, who's gonna take you home
Who's gonna take you home, if it isn't me
If it isn't me, if it
Anyone but him

My blood boils as my eyes turn green
Is this the best of the best of the scene
Anyone but him
Anyone but him

With schoolboy fists we can take this outside
But knowing my luck that fuck could win
Anyone but him

Who's gonna take you home, who's gonna take you home
Who's gonna take you home, if it isn't me
If it isn't me, if it
Anyone but him

Look past the leather and the dash and the rims
And you'll see his whole hustle wears thin
Anyone but him
Anyone but him

He's gonna take what you can't take back
Then's he's gone out the door on a whim
Anyone but him

Who's gonna take you home, who's gonna take you home
Who's gonna take you home, if it isn't me
If it isn't me, if it

Now when she go black, she ain't never coming back
I'm sorry Mr. H, I thought you already knew that
You'll see her on a black street like Chauncey
I'm a bad boy like Sean C.
Roc-A-Fella like S C.
Keep them Apes with me like Don C
Like Jay, keep Beyonce
I'm just talking nonsey, so nonchalantly
See my Mark like Ronsy
Pop my collars like Fonzy
Paparazzi is on me
I see your girl want me, I'm filling up her glass
Feeling on her ass, feeling so upper class
And your boy, so fresh
I might even flash cash

So at the end of the night, you ain't even gotta ask
Who's gonna take you home, who's gonna take you home
Who's gonna take you home, if it isn't me
If it isn't me, if it isn't me
If it isn't me

Who's gonna take you home, if it isn't me
Who's gonna take you home, if it isn't me
If it isn't me

Who's gonna take you home, who's gonna take you home
Who's gonna take you home, if it isn't me
If it isn't me, if it isn't me