

No Angels (Freddy Verano Edit)

Bastille

Well I run the office
And I tend the cabins and grounds and do the errands for my mother.
The ones she allows I might be capable of doing.
And do you go out with friends?
Well a boy's best friend is his mother. A scrub is a guy who thinks he's fly
And is also known as a buster
Always talkin' about what he wants
And just sits on his broke ass
So no, I don't want your number
No, I don't want to give you mine and
No, I don't want to meet you nowhere
No, don't want none of time I don't want no scrubs
A scrub is a guy that can't get no love from me
Hangin' out the passenger side
Of his best friend's ride
Trying to holla at me I don't want no scrub
A scrub is a guy that can't get no love from me
Hangin' out the passenger side
Of his best friend's ride
Trying to holla at me
Trying to holla at me
At me But a scrub's checkin' me and his game is kinda weak
And I know that he cannot approach me
'Cause I'm looking like class and he's looking like trash
Can't get with no dead beat ass so, No, I don't want your number
No, I don't want to give you mine and
No, I don't want to meet you nowhere
No, don't want none of your time, no I don't want no scrubs
A scrub is a guy that can't get no love from me
Hangin' out the passenger side
Of his best friend's ride
Trying to holla at me
I don't want no scrub
A scrub is a guy that can't get no love from me
Hangin' out the passenger side
Of his best friend's ride
Trying to holla at me
Holler at me
Holler at me

Holler at me If you don't have a car and you're walking
(Oh yes son, I'm talking to you)
If you live at home with your momma
"We're all in our private traps"
If you have a shorty but you don't show love
"Clamped in them, and none of us can ever get out"
Wanna get me with no money
Oh no, I don't want no No scrubs, no scrubs
(No scrubs) Sometimes we deliberately step into those traps
(No scrubs) I was born in mine, I don't mind it anymore
(No scrubs) Oh but you should, you should mind it
(No scrubs) Oh I do, but I say I don't No, I don't want no scrubs
A scrub is a guy that can't get no love from me
Hangin' out the passenger side
Of his best friend's ride
Trying to holla at me
I don't want no scrubs
A scrub is a guy that can't get no love from me
Hangin' out the passenger side
Of his best friend's ride
Trying to holler at me
Trying to holler at me
Holler at me
Trying to holler at me

Songwriters

JAMES THOMAS SMITH, OLIVER SIM, ROMY ANNA MADLEY CROFT Published by
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>