## Aitch, In Disguise (feat. Bakar)

She said she don't ever see me, only on the camera And that just makes her anxious, I'm not surprised She said she don't wanna be on TV, but I'm handsome Let me be your Casper, I'm in disguise

Yeah
Face so fuckin' fine
It's bait, I'm looking twice
Shame you don't look at mine
But they do say love is blind
Fame gets put aside
I take my aim, you duck and dive, yeah
Any place I'm up inside just ain't the same, there's nothing right
Yeah, know you like the finer things
Every night, step in designer skins
All you need's a diamond ring
But if you don't reply I can't buy you things
Board the plane, we fly Havana
Cut the chase, let's find the matter
You say you don't like the camera

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Love the way you lie, Rihanna

Won't play like a broken disc But you still treat me like I don't exist Sent a DM and closed it quick Woke up and prayed that you opened it Keep you with a frozen wrist But your ex-man can't, he was old as shit Take rides in the chauffeured whip I'm the guy but you just ain't noticed it Know you like the nicer things So just say the word, I'm flying in Don't know why you're fighting things You an't gotta look far, you can find a king Board the plane, don't like the manor All the same, your guy's a capper You said you won't like a rapper Love the way you lie, Rihanna (What you on about? I don't even like rappers)

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Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh She don't know man, she don't know 'bout the king man She don't know I'm the king of my city man She'll know one day though We'll get there, we'll get there