Feelings

Tinashe

Lately, I ain't been in my feelings 'Nashe, I've been minding my business Got it on smash Hitmaka!

Lately, I ain't been in my feelings 'Nashe, I've been minding my business Throw it in your face you gon' feel it Throw it in your face you gon' feel it

You still stuck in the the past I don't get mad, I get bags (Big bags) Pussy, best you done had Now you won't get this back, no If that nigga acting up, put his ass out If a nigga can't fuck, put his ass out I ain't going back and forth with none of you bitches Got his ass on a rope, now he tapped out Had a vision when I started, had it mapped out Private jet, you in coach, that what you mad about? Ain't no pressure, ain't no smoke, I'm just ashed out Smokin' on Keisha, Ca\$h Out, yeah

Lately, I ain't been in my feelings 'Nashe, I've been minding my business

Hey baby, look what you do You give me shivers all over my body Fuck if I'm acting a fool You got me way better off than you found me Don't be too proud to admit that you need me It's not what I'm used to Coming for number one, let 'em talk Fuck 'em up, bet your ex so sick Level up, found a jawn, she was a superstar Baby, I'm that bitch, ooh Don't be too proud to admit that you need me It's not what I'm used to Believe me, ooh, look what you do, ooh Look what you do, ooh

Lately, I ain't been in my feelings (Look what you do) Lately, I ain't been in my feelings Lately, I ain't been in my feelings 'Nashe, I've been minding my business (Look what you do) 'Nashe, I've been minding my business