

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