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Funkmaster Flex "I'm Not Feeling You - Yvette Michelle"

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Oh, yeah, yeah

I'm not feeling you No matter what you do No matter what you say I'm leaving anyway

You know how I'm living Playa's never been my style This time you're not forgiven so Don't try to change my mind

I know you want me And I know you want me bad I know you're thinkin' of me It's my turn not to care And that's why

I'm not feeling you No matter what you do No matter what you say I'm leaving anyway

I'm not feeling you No matter what you do No matter what you say I'm leaving anyway

Let go, no flippin' out, my love I need someone to hold me near I need a man, don't try to buy my love I need someone to be right here Ah, no, no, no

I know you want me And I know you want me bad I know you're thinking of me It's my turn not to care So I

I'm not feeling you No matter what you do No matter what you say I'm leaving anyway

I'm not feeling you No matter what you do No matter what you say I'm leaving anyway

I'm not feeling you No matter what you do No matter what you say I'm leaving anyway

I'm not feeling you No matter what you do No matter what you say I'm leaving anyway

No matter what you say I'm leaving anyway No matter what you say I'm leaving anyway

Hey baby, yeah I'm alright, how you feeling? Come inside, yeah, come in, close the door behind you Yeah, I know, I'm home a little early from work today Yeah, you miss me baby? Yeah? I missed you too I missed you so much I followed you today Ah huh, yo son, yo son, don't raise up son, chill Sit down son I'm talking to you But I'm saying though Don't deny it, I saw you I saw you with your alcoholic secretary The one with the bad feet Walking, holding her hand Playing yourself as usual And you know you are known for playing yourself Instead of holding her hand You should a been putting some lotion on them crusty feet she got But anyway, I ain't gonna stress that It's all good You know your man Big Mike? Yeah, the first round draft pig, Big Mike I know you know him as Mike But I call him Big Mike Yeah, why you got your mouth open, boo, close your mouth 'cause see, he's feeling me And I am not feeling you

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