

# Missy Elliott, Don't Be Commin'(in my face)

You never know a good thing till I'm gone  
You spending many, many nights home alone  
You won't be seeing me around your way

No, No

And if you don't get it together

Baby I can't stay

Chorus:

Don't be commin' in my face

Tryin to tell me you love me

You shoulda thought once or twice

Sacrifice and make it right

It's the thing that you do

Make me not love you

Go this way and you'll see

Get no other love like me

Verse Two:

You never know I'm for real till I leave

And when I pack up my clothes don't be calling me

You won't be seeing me

Anymore

No, no

Cause when I'm long, long gone

I won't be back in this door

Chorus

Verse Three:

To my east side people to my west side

To all my bitches who sat home crying

Over these niggas and over these fellows

Shake em off like Jello

To my east side people to my west side

To all my bitches who sat home crying

Over these niggas and over these fellows

Shake em off like Jello

Chorus

Verse Four:

I used to stick closer to your side than a beeper

Till you smoked that cheaper reefer

Now you loony as fita, cheddar

Don't say a word

Yep I got tha word

Yeah I heard it from a little bird

Now I'm out the door

My four four

You don't know?

Get your bags and your things take the door

Don't take this shit no more

When you leave

You can leave out the back door

Missy Talking:

Fucker

Stupid niggas

Who always think they can play somebody

Ya'll know who ya'll are

Tryin to run about 3-4-5 women at one time

Now you wanna come back all in our faces

Tellin me how much you love me and all that bullshit

Whatever man

Fuck you

Alright, I'm out