

Not Your Man (feat. Thabo)

Professor Green

I gave you my everything,
Guess that didn't mean anything to you
'Cause I'm not your man
All the nights I spent with you not making love, just making do
Oh, I'm not your man I'm swimming way out of my depth
I'm in way over my head
I wish she never showed me her bed, bed, bed
I wish I could forget What you take me for?
What you take me for?
Gave you everything
Yet you're still looking at me like
I could've gave you more, gave you more?
I ain't got anything left to give,
Somebody better know if I'm the next of kin
'Cause the stress is killing me,
Either you're feeling me or not
Either way I ain't gonna be spending any more money on Tiffany
I'm done with that, what do you think I rap for?
To buy you a bag? Are you mad?
I'm a catch, the type of man women normally go mad for
Sick of love, sick of you,
Wish I was but I ain't though
Changed like a boy in trance, anything that you ask for
I can't say no, don't give but you take loads
The dinners and taxis,
I ain't ever been attracted to anybody as much
I am in love with you so madly, ain't ever treated you badly
But no matter what I do, you're unhappy
Is it cause my dick isn't as big as Dappy's I'm swimming way out of my depth
I'm in way over my head
I wish she never showed me her bed, bed, bed
I wish I could forget Playing a game that I'm losin' so I guess you're winnin'
I should've known better in the beginning
When you said you were a fan of Beyonce
But the only song you didn't like was "Independent Women"
"Bills, Bills, Bills", bet you liked that though
Dough with a D, yeah you like that doe
Gave you a key to the crib only to find
Your you when I came home

A temptress, a seductress
Who possessed enough perzazz to make me obsessed
When you undress you wanna compete, sorry I didn't know
It was a contest, but guess I won
'Cause I came first, is that the reason that you're upset?
Why would you keep coming back
If it's just sex if it ain't no good?
Or is it the rest that you're interested in?
All of the spending in the restaurants
I gave you everything that you ever wanted
And what did I get in return for it?
Laboutin, Louis Vuitton, your shoes cost more than
I used to earn in a month back when I used to sleep on a futon I'm swimming way out of my depth
I'm in way over my head
I wish she never showed me her bed, bed, bed
I wish I could forget I wish I could forget
Wish I could forget
I remember everything
I gave you my everything,
Guess that didn't mean anything to you

Songwriters

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