

# Fakin' It (feat. Missy Elliott)

K. Michelle

He's so bad, I hate to see him comin'  
But I be frontin', makin' he think he somethin'  
Knowin' I be lyin' when I'm up, up on 'em covers  
Up, up on 'em covers, covers, covers And yeah, he be kissin' me and yeah, I be smilin'  
But he ain't doin' nothin' for me, he ain't got me wilin'  
He ask me if I like it, I say yeah 'cause he tryin'  
I only do it 'cause I love him, man, I be lyin' I wonder if he know  
Last night I was fakin' it, fakin' it  
Last week I was fakin' it, fakin' it  
A minute ago, but he don't even know  
That I was fakin' it, fakin' it, fakin' it  
He don't know I was fakin' it, fakin' it  
Thought he was just that dude but I was fakin' it, fakin' it  
But I'mma just tell him, I'mma just tell him  
Tell him that I was fakin' it, yeah I'm so bad, I be dancin' on the mattress  
But I'm so good, I should be-become an actress  
I should win an Oscar for best supportin' actor  
I be like Sally, he really, really like me Yeah, he be kissin' me and yeah, he be grindin'  
But he ain't doin' nothin' for me, he ain't got me wilin'  
He ask me if I like it, I say yeah 'cause he tryin'  
I only do it 'cause I love him I wonder if he know  
Last night I was fakin' it, fakin' it  
Last week I was fakin' it, fakin' it  
A minute ago, but he don't even know  
That I was fakin' it, fakin' it, fakin' it  
He don't know I was fakin' it, fakin' it  
Thought he was just that dude but I was fakin' it, fakin' it  
But I'mma just tell him, I'mma just tell him  
Tell him that I was fakin' it, yeah When we be love makin' and nigga, I be fakin'  
Lookin' at my faces think he got my legs shakin'  
Then he hear me moanin', I be groanin' like it's achin'  
Ask me is it good, well boy, don't spend your time wastin' I'm like an actress, damn, I need an  
agent  
Really want him off me but I lay here real patient  
Damn, I'm so amazin', damn, I'm so amazin'  
This is for my ladies who get sick and tired of fakin' it Yeah, he wanna taste it, tattoo, and  
engrave it  
No clothes, butt naked, my mind I must erase it, erase it  
Many men be softer than some raisins  
Sex, I ain't fazin', I'm just sick of fakin' it See, most girls would probably end up cheatin'  
Most girls would maybe even leave him  
Most girls, but with me there ain't no reason

I'm gonna stay, stay 'cause I can't do my baby like that  
See most girls won't have it any other way  
Most girls, but my baby put it down in another way  
Most girls, can't take it, won't make it  
But I'm a big him up-up like he beat it up-up  
Last night I was fakin' it, fakin' it  
Last week I was fakin' it, fakin' it  
A minute ago, but he don't even know  
That I was fakin' it, fakin' it, fakin' it  
He don't know I was fakin' it, fakin' it  
Thought he was just that dude but I was fakin' it, fakin' it  
But I'mma just tell him, I'mma just tell him  
Tell him that I was fakin' it, yeah

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>