

Paula Deanda**"Doing too much ft. baby bash"**

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I'm leaving messages and voicemails
Telling you I miss you
Baby am I doing too much
Why you tryna diss me
When I just wanna kiss you
Baby am I doing too much,
Tell me what's the issue
Who I give these lips to
Baby am I doing too much
This is turning into
Something I ain't hip to
Baby am I doing too much

See you got me all alone
Waitin right here by the phone
For you to call me,
Just to here
Your voice tone
I keep on wondering if you was even
Feeling me, I keep on wondering if
This was even meant to be
Tell me imma waste of time, boy
You showing me no sign, is it cuz u on
Ya gine, cuz your always on my mind

I keep on wondering if everything you said was true
I keep on wondering if you were really coming through

Now here I go again blowing you up,
And my girlfriends keep telling me
I'm doing too much
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I'm out with my girls tryna have a good time
And you know I'm looking fly tryna meet sum other
guys
But it gets hard sometimes cuz there ain't no one just
like you
I try my best but I can't shake this thing u got me going
through

All i can picture is the color of your eyes, and the way u
make me smile
I ain't felt this in a while,
But I came to a conclusion that this is pure illusion
Chaos and confusion but I'm not gonna let it ruin

The way I feel about myself cuz I have self-esteem,
sometimes I
Wonder if I'm just chasing a fantasy

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[Baby Bash:]
Just leave ya name and number
And I'm gon holla at cha
Just leave ya name and number
And I'm gon holla at cha
Just leave ya name and number
And I'm gon holla at cha
Just leave ya name and number
And I'm gon holla at cha

Ronnie Ray all day
Women in the hall way, Ev day losing track of the
people tryna call me
Don't take this the wrong way, I been havin long days,
doing it, moving
Round the town wherever I'm getting my song played

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