

## Paula DeAnda Feat. Baby Bash "Doing Too Much"

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I'm leaving messages and voicemails, telling you I  
miss you

Baby, am I doing too much?

(Too much)

Why you tryna dis me when I just wanna kiss you?

Baby, am I doing too much?

(Too much)

Tell me, what's the issue who I give these lips to?

Baby, am I doing too much?

(Too much)

This is turning into something I ain't hip to

Baby, am I doing too much?

(Too much)

See you got me all alone waiting right here by the  
phone

For you to call me just to hear 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, am I wastin' time? Boy, you're showing me no  
signs

Is it 'cause you on yo' grind 'cause you're always on my  
mind

I keep wondering if everything you said was true

I keep 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,  
oh

Now here I go again blowing you up

And my girlfriends keep telling me I'm doing too much

I'm leaving messages and voicemails, telling you I  
miss you

Baby, am I doing too much?

(Too much)

Why you tryna dis me when I just wanna kiss you?

Baby, am I doing too much?

(Too much)

Tell me, what's the issue who I give these lips to?  
Baby, am I doing too much?  
(Too much)  
This is turning into something I ain't hip to  
Baby, am I doing too much?  
(Too much)

I'm out with my girls tryna have a good time  
And you know I'm looking fly tryna meet some other  
guys  
But it gets hard sometimes 'cause there ain't no one  
just like you  
I try my best but I can't shake this spell you got me  
through

All I can picture is the color of your eyes  
And the way you 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 'cause I got self-esteem  
Sometimes I wonder if I'm just chasing a fantasy  
The way I feel about myself 'cause I got self-esteem  
Sometimes I wonder if I'm just chasing a fantasy

I'm leaving messages and voicemails, telling you I  
miss you  
Baby, am I doing too much?  
(Too much)  
Why you tryna dis me when I just wanna kiss you?  
Baby, am I doing too much?  
(Too much)

Tell me, what's the issue who I give these lips to?  
Baby, am I doing too much?  
(Too much)  
This is turning into something I ain't hip to  
Baby, am I doing too much?  
(Too much)

Just leave your name and number and I'ma holla at cha  
Just leave your name and number and I'ma holla at cha  
Just leave your name and number and I'ma holla at cha  
Just leave your name and number and I'ma holla at cha

Ronnie Rey, all day, women in the hallway  
Ev'day losing track of the people tryna call me  
Don't take this the wrong way, I been having long days  
Doing it, moving round the town wherever I'm getting  
my song played

Now here I go again blowing you up  
And my girlfriends keep telling me I'm doing too much,  
oh  
Now here I go again blowing you up  
And my girlfriends keep telling me I'm doing too much

I'm leaving messages and voicemails, telling you I  
miss you  
Baby, am I doing too much?  
(Too much)  
Why you tryna dis me when I just wanna kiss you?  
Baby, am I doing too much?  
(Too much)

Tell me what's the issue who I give these lips to?  
Baby, am I doing too much?  
(Too much)  
This is turning into something I ain't hip to  
Baby, am I doing too much?  
(Too much)

Am I doing too much?  
Doing too much

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