

Houston Whitney "It Isn't, It Wasn't, It Ain't Never Gonna Be"

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OPENING

It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be

It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be, yeah

VERSE 1: Sung by Aretha

You've been hanging round my boyfriend

You've been sayin that he's sweet, yeah

Girl I know that you've been talking

Because the talk is on the street

You say that you are gonna steal his heart

Well sweety you ain't gonna get that far

You're after somethin that don't belong to you

Well girlfriend I've got news for you

(spoken): What are you trying to say Miss Thang?

CHORUS

It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be

It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be

He ain't never, ever, never, never, never gonna be your man

VERSE 2: Sung by Whitney

Well I just ain't the kind of woman

To pick the fruit off of your tree, girl

And you keep saying that he's your man

Well that ain't what he said to me

He blow me kissses as he drives away

He sends me roses in the middle of the day, yeah

You think it's you that he's thinking of

But I'm the one he really, really loves

(spoken): So w

hat am I tring to say? Don't dis me girl!!

DOUBLE CHORUS

It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be

It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be

He ain't never, ever, never, never, never, never gonna be you'll see

It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be

It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be

He ain't never, ever, never, never, never gonna be your man

BRIDGE

Aretha speaks: What are you doin? Layin and hangin

back?

Whitney sings: Don't you know it girl?

Aretha speaks: Hmmm...Just as I suspected...

Both sing: You been talkin that line, line, line line line

and the nah

nah nah nah but the man is mine, Hey!!

Aretha: He blows me kisses as he drives away

Whtiney: He sends me flowers in the middle of the day,

yeah

Aretha: You think it's you that he's thinking of

Whitney: I know I'm the one that he really, really, really

loves.

Aretha speaks: What am I tring to say Miss It?

Whitney speaks: What are you tring to say?

Aretha speaks: Get real!!

DOUBLE CHORUS followed by scatting improvisation by

both

SPOKEN INTERACTION

A: So now what is this?

W: Well you know

A: That my man is supposed to be interested in you?

W: What can I say

A: You know, I realize that you're under pressure.

W: Yes, I am

A: And that you are suffering from delusions, but uh

W: Well

A: Don't be ridiculous

W: I'm not

A: Get Real!

W: You better get real! You know the deal, he told me

he loves me

and that

I'm just his forever

A: Uh huh... forever

W: Forever

A: Must have played out about 20 years ago. Now check

this out.

Your man

is not my man!

W: This is true!

A: Uh huh

W: This is true.

A: Now, every king has his queen, and I love my role being his queen

And I hope you like yours too...

W: Well, I'm his princess

A: ...whatever that is...

W: (Bursts into laughter) Wait a minute....wait

A: Come on now...

W: OK...Well he said that I'm his princess... you might be his queen,

but I'm his princess

A: Yeah, well, I like being the queen myself W: Well, you know that's what you are, (bursts into laughter again) A: Shut up....(laughs)...shut up! W: Oh, this is funny

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