

Doing Too Much (With Baby Bash)

Paula DeAnda

I'm leaving messages and voicemails
Telling you I miss you
Baby am I doing too much (too much)
Why you tryna diss 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 imma waste of time, boy
You showing me no sign, is it cuz u on
Ya grind, cuz you're 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
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 diss 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 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 got self-
 esteem, sometimes I
 Wonder if I'm just chasing a fantasy
 The way I feel about myself cuz 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 diss 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 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
 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 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
 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 diss 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)
 Doing Too Much

