

# Doing Too Much (feat Baby Bash)

Paula DeAnda

I'm leaving messages and voice-mails  
Telling you I miss you  
Baby, am I doing too much?  
Why you tryna dis me  
When I just wanna kiss you  
Baby, am I doing too much? Baby, 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  
Waiting right here by the phone  
For you to call me  
Just to hear your voice tone  
I keep on wonderin'  
If you was even feelin' me  
I keep on wonderin'  
If this was even meant to be Tell me am I wastin' time  
Boy you're showin' me no signs  
Is it cause you on your grind  
Cause you always on my mind  
I keep on wonderin'  
If everything you said was true  
I keep on wonderin'  
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 voice-mails  
Telling you I miss you  
Baby, am I doing too much?  
Why you tryna dis me  
When I just wanna kiss you  
Baby, am I doing too much? Baby, 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? I'm out with my girls  
Trynna have a good time  
And you know I'm lookin' fly  
Trynna meet someother 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 the conclusion  
That this is an illusion  
Chaos and confusion But I'm not goin' let it ruin  
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 voice-mails  
Telling you I miss you  
Baby, am I doing too much?  
Why you trynna dis me  
When I just wanna kiss you  
Baby, am I doing too much? Baby, 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? Just leave your name and number  
And Imma holla at cha  
Just leave your name and number  
And Imma holla at cha  
Just leave your name and number  
And Imma holla at cha  
Just leave your name and number  
And Imma holla at cha 'Round your way all day  
Women in the hallway  
(?)  
Losing track of the people  
Trynna call me  
Don't take this the wrong way  
I've been havin' long days  
Doin' it, movin' 'round town  
Where ever I'm gettin' 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 voice-mails  
Telling you I miss you  
Baby, am I doing too much?  
Why you tryna dis me  
When I just wanna kiss you  
Baby, am I doing too much? Baby, 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?

Songwriters

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