

# doing too much

## Paula Deanda feat. Baby Bash

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 I'mma waste of time, boy, you showing me no sign  
Is it 'cuz you on ya grid, '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  
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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 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 'cuz I have self-esteem  
Sometimes I wonder if I'm just chasing a fantasy

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Just leave your name and number  
And I'm gon' holla at cha  
Just leave your name and number  
And I'm gon' holla at cha  
Just leave your name and number  
And I'm gon' holla at cha  
Just leave your 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  
Now here I go again blowing you up  
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