

Obsessed (Frischia and Lamboy R

Mariah Carey

"I was like, why you so obsessed with me?" So, oh, oh oh oh
So, oh, oh oh oh
Will the real M-C please step to the mic?
M-C you need an M-C, place to be
M-C the M-C All up in the blogs, sayin' we met at the bar
When I don't even, know who you are
Sayin' we up in your house, sayin' I'm up in your car
But you in LA, and I'm out at Jermaine's
I'm up in the A, you're so so lame
And no one here, even mentions your name
It must be the weed, it must be the E
Heard you get it poppin', you get it poppin' Ah oh
Why you so obsessed with me?
Boy I want to know, lyin' that you're sexing me
When everybody knows, it's clear that you're upset with me
Ohh, finally found a girl that you couldn't impress
Last man on the earth, still couldn't get this You're delusional, you're delusional
Boy you're losing your mind
It's confusing yo, you're confused you know
Why you wasting your time?
Got you all fired up, with your Napoleon complex
Seen' right through you like you're bathin' in Windex Ooh oh oh
Boy why you so obsessed with me?
So, oh, oh oh oh
So, oh, oh oh oh
And all the ladies sing
So, oh, oh oh oh
So, oh, oh oh oh
All the girls sing
(Obsessed, obsessed, obsessed, obsessed, obsessed) You on your job, you hatin' hard
Ain't goin' feed you, I'm a let you starve
Graspin' for air, and I'm ventilation
You out of breath, hope you ain't waitin'
Tellin' the world how much you miss me,
But we never were, so why you trippin'?
You a mom and pop, I'm a corporation
I'm the, press conference, you're a conversation Ah oh
Why you so obsessed with me?
And boy I want to know, lyin' that you're sexing me

When everybody knows, it's clear that you're upset with me
Oh, finally found a girl that you couldn't impress
Last man on the earth, still couldn't get this You're delusional, you're delusional
Boy you're losing your mind (mind)
It's confusing yo, you're confused you know
Why you wasting your time? (Mind)
Got you all fired up, with your Napoleon complex
Seein' right through you like you're bathin' in Windex Ooh oh oh
Boy why you so obsessed with me?
So, oh, oh oh oh
So, oh, oh oh oh
And all the ladies sing
So, oh, oh oh oh
So, oh, oh oh oh
All the girls sing
(Obsessed, obsessed, obsessed, obsessed, obsessed) Ah oh
Why you so obsessed with me? (He's all up in George Foreman)
And boy I want to know, lyin' that you're sexing me (lying that you're sexing me)
When everybody knows, it's clear that you're upset with me (ay)
Oh, finally found a girl that you couldn't impress (oh)
Last man on the earth, still couldn't get this
(Last man on the earth, still couldn't get this) You're delusional, you're delusional, (He's all up in my George
Foreman)
Boy you're losing your mind (mind)
It's confusing yo, you're confused you know
Why you wasting your time? (Mind)
Got you all fired up, with your Napoleon complex
Seein' right through you like you're bathin' in Windex

Songwriters

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