

# Doing Too Much

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  
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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 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

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[Baby Bash:]  
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

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

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