

Mariah Carey, Got To Be Real

PL:

Whoo

Everybody, you've got to keep it real

Hey, keep it real

Mariah, Mariah, Mariah Carey

Hey, my girl

Mariah:

(What you think of)

I think I love you

(What you feel now)

I'm afraid I need ya

(What you know of)

Oh

(To be real)

It's got to be real

PL: Sing!

What you think of

I think I love you

(What you need about)

Whohoo

(What you know of)

Whoo

(To be real)

It's got to be real

PL: Sing!

Oh

PL: Mariah Carey!

Your love's for real now

You know that

Your love is my love

My love is your love

Our love is here to stay

PL:

[...]

[...]

Whoa it's myself

It's my clothes

Oh, it's my clothes

(To be real)

It's got to be real

both:

Whooo, your love's for real now

You know that

Your love is my love

And my love is your love

I know it seem to say, hey

(What you think of)

Oh, I think I love you

(What you feel now)

I feel you girl

(What you know of)

Oh

(To be real)

It's got to be real

Mariah:

(To be real)

It's got to be real

It's got to be real
(To be real)
It's got to be real
It's got to be real
(To be real)
It's got to be real
It's got to be real
It's got to be
Real

both:

So, so, so
I gotta higher baby
So, so, so
I gotta higher baby
So, so, so
So, so, so
So, so, so
So, so, so
I gotta higher baby
Yeah
Hey

Mariah:

Patti LaBelle, I love you. Thank You.

PL:

Take your flowers, sweetheart. Mariah, Mariah, Mariah!

Mariah:

Patti I love you, thank you. Thank you so much, nice to be here.

PL:

Mariah!