

Whitney Houston, Watchulookinat (P. Diddy Rem

P. Diddy:
You ready.
It's time for you to speak up
Bad Boy Baby
Whitney Houston
As we procede

Whitney:
Well, well, well, well
Hey
Whoooo

Chorus:
Why you lookin' at me
Don't get mad at me
'Cause I'm still gonna be me
(Tell me, Tell me, Tell me)
Whatchulookinat
(Tell me, Tell me, Tell me)
Whatchulookinat
I feel your eyes on me
You been telling lies on me
(Tell me, Tell me, Tell me)
Whatchulookinat
(Tell me, Tell me, Tell me)

See I don't understand
Why you keep peepin' me
When you don't even like me
You're after me and my man
Don't think you're stressing me
'Cause your lies don't excite me, no no

(Never thought)
Never thought, Never thought
(Never knew)
Never knew that you would do this to me
Do this to me
(Try to ruin me) Ruin me
(Be my enemy) Be my enemy
(Never thought)
Never thought, Never thought, Never thought
(That you) That you
Would act as if you're cool with me
So why you lookin' at me

Why you lookin' at me
(Don't get mad at me)
Don't get mad
(Cause I'm still gonna be) Gonna be me
(Tell me, Tell me, Tell me)
(Whatchulookinat)
Me, Me, Me
(Tell me, Tell me, Tell me)
(Whatchulookinat)
Tell me whatchulookinat
(I feel your eyes on me)
Feel your eyes
(You been telling lies on me)
Telling lies
(Tell me, Tell me, Tell me)
Tell me
Why You looki at me

Oh you know you're wrong
Don't wanna respect my song
But it's okay 'cause either way
My following is real strong
You try so hard to show the whole world what I do
Now I'm turning the cameras back on you
Same spotlight that once gave me fame
Trying to dirty up Whitney's name

(Never thought)
Never thought, Never thought, Never thought
(Never knew)
Never knew that you would do this to me
Do this to me
(Try to ruin me) Try to ruin me
(Be my enemy) Be my enemy
(Never thought)
Never thought, Never thought, Never thought
(That you) That you
Would act as if you're cool with me
Why you lookin' at me

Chorus

Messing with my reputation
Ain't even got no education
Trying to mess with my concentration
Don't even have a clue of what I'm facing
All you know you need to stop it
Defaming my name for a profit
God is the reason my soul is free
And I don't need you looking at me

P. Diddy:
Houston, we have a problem
I cain't mad if you look at me
Cause on the real, look at me
Y'all don't know what it took for me
or what it took to be
on the top from the hood for me
A public enemy number one
You've been warned
A victory in a human form
It's ony wise that you move alone
Bad Boy and we move your song
Thanks not and we prove me wrong
Too many dudes want to earn a rep
That promes and I earn respect
That difference. The trick is that I'm hard to manage
The only ones that can judge is God and Janice
It's the man that won't stop, the girl that won't quit
Diddy, Whitney is an instance hit
Yeah

Whitney:
Why you lookin at me
Oh

(Don't get mad at me)
Don't get mad
(Cause I'm still gonna be) Gonna be me
(Tell me, Tell me, Tell me) Oh Lord, Oh Lord
(Meeeeeee)
(Tell me, Tell me, Tell me)
(I feel your eyes on me)

Don't get mad
(You been telling lies on me)
Telling lies
(Tell me, Tell me, Tell me)
Why you lookin at me

P. Diddy:
I'm ony human
You feel me
I'm just like you
I'm gon make mistakes too
God's child
I like this right here
Whitney Houston
We love you
You stong back woman you
Yea