

Blackstreet, Billie Jean Remix

No, no, no diggity
This is the remix, remix (no diggity)
Brought to you by blackstreet (one, one, one, two)
No diggity, no doubt
Play on, play that (one, one, one, two)
She was a gold digger (one, one, one, one, one, one, one, two)
Yo black drop the verse

She was more like a beauty queen
From a movie scene (uh huh)
Said I don't mind, but what do you mean
I am the one (yeah)
Who will dance on the floor in a round (no, no, no diggity)
She said I am the one (yeah)
So we dance on the floor in a round, babe
(say what?) no, no, no diggity (yeah)

She told me her name was billie jean
And she caused a scene (uh huh)
Then every head turned with eyes
That dreamed of being the one (no diggity)
Who would dance on the floor in a round, babe (no, no, no diggity)

People always told me
Be careful what you do
Don't go around breaking young girls' hearts (no, no diggity)
And momma always told me be careful who you love
Be careful (dig it up) of what you do (dig it up)
Because a lie becomes the truth, hey

Billie jean is not my lover (no doubt)
She's just a girl who claims that I am the one
(gold digger, gold digger, I like the way you try to get slick)
But the kid is not my son
No diggity, no doubt about it
She said I am the one
(gold digger, gold digger, I like the way you try to get slick)
But the kid is not my son
(no, no, no, no diggity, one, one, one, one, two)

For forty days and for forty nights
I was on the scene (uh huh)
But who can stand when she's in demand

Her schemes and plans (yeah)
So we danced on the floor in a round (no, no, no diggity)
So take my strong advice
Just remember to always think twice (yeah, uh)
Don't think twice, don't think twice

She told my baby we'd danced till three
And she looked at me (uh huh)
Then showed a photo of baby crying
Eyes were like mine
So we danced on the floor in a round, babe
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
(no diggity, no diggity..the bridge)

People always told me be careful what you do
Don't go around breaking young girls' hearts
But she came and stood right by me
Just the smell of sweet perfume
It's happening much too soon

She called me to the room, hey yeah

Billie jean (uh huh) is not my lover (yeah)
She's just a girl who claims that I am the one
(gold digger, gold digger, I like the way you try to get slick)
The kid is not my son
The kid is not my son, she said I am the one
(gold digger, gold digger, I like the way you try to get slick)
But the kid is not my son, yeah
(no, no, no digitty, no diggity)
Oh, no, no, no billie jean

Billie jean is (yeah) is not my lover (no doubt)
She's just a girl who thinks that I am the one
(gold digger, gold digger, I like the way you try to get slick)
But the kid is not my son
No diggity, no doubt about it
She said I am the one, oh yeah
The kid is not my son
(gold digger, gold digger, I like the way you try to get slick)
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, billie, billie, billie jean

Ad lib
Until fade