

# 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