

# 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