

Billie Jean (Billie Jean Remix)

Blackstreet

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 diggity, 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, Billie, Billie, Billie Jean Ad lib Until fade

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>