Whitney Houston

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OPENING
It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be
It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be, yeah
VERSE 1: Sung by Aretha
You've been hanging round my boyfriend
You've been sayin that he's sweet, yeah
Girl I know that you've been talking
Because the talk is on the street
You say that you are gonna steal his heart
Well sweety you ain't gonna get that far
You're after somethin that don't belong to you
Well girlfriend I've got news for you
(spoken): What are you trying to say Miss Thang?
CHORUS
It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be
It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be
He ain't never, ever, never, never gonna be your
VERSE 2: Sung by Whitney
Well I just ain't the kind of woman
To pick the fruit off of your tree, girl
And you keep saying that he's your man
Well that ain't what he said to me
He blow me kissses as he drives away
He sends me roses in the middle of the day, yeah
You think it's you that he's thinking of
But I'm the one he really, really loves
(spoken): So what am I tring to say? Don't dis me
girl!!
DOUBLE CHORUS
It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be
It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be
He ain't never, ever, never, never, never, never gonna
be you'll see
It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be
It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be
He ain't never, ever, never, never gonna be your
man
BRIDGE
Aretha speaks: What are you doin? Layin and hangin
Whitney sings: Don't you know it girl?
Aretha speaks: Hmmm...Just as I suspected...
Both sing: You been talkin that line, line, line line
line and the nah nah nah but the man is mine, Hey!!
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Aretha: He blows me kisses as he drives away

Whtiney: He sends me flowers in the middle of the day,

yeah

Aretha: You think it's you that he's thinking of Whitney: I know I'm the one that he really, really, really loves.

Aretha speaks: What am I tring to say Miss It? Whitney speaks: What are you tring to say?

Aretha speaks: Get real!!

DOUBLE CHORUS followed by scatting improvisation by both

SPOKEN INTERACTION

- A: So now what is this?
- W: Well you know
- A: That my man is supposed to be interested in you?
- W: What can I say
- A: You know, I realize that you're under pressure.
- W: Yes, I am
- A: And that you are suffering from delusions, but uh
- W: Well
- A: Don't be ridiculous
- W: I'm not
- A: Get Real!
- W: You better get real!

You know the deal, he told me he loves me and that I'm just his forever

- A: Uh huh... forever
- W: Forever
- A: Must have played out about 20 years ago. Now check this out. Your man is not my man!
- W: This is true!
- A: Uh huh
- W: This is true.
- A: Now, every king has his queen, and I love my role being his queen
- And I hope you like yours too...
- W: Well, I'm his princess
- A: ...whatever that is...
- W: (Bursts into laughter) Wait a minute....wait
- A: Come on now...
- W: OK...Well he said that I'm his princess... you might
- be his queen, but I'm his princess
- A: Yeah, well, I like being the queen myself
- W: Well, you know that's what you are, (bursts into
- laughter again)
- A: Shut up....(laughs)...shut up!
- W: Oh, this is funny