## It Isn't, It Wasn't, It Ain't Never Gonna Be

## Whitney Houston

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, never gonna be your man

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 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, never gonna be your man

## BRIDGE

Aretha speaks: What are you doin? Layin and hangin back? 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!!

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