

## Dream

### "He Loves U Not (feat. Puff Daddy, Black Rob)"

Visit "[He Loves U Not \(feat. Puff Daddy, Black Rob\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Puffy]

I see clearly now  
Bad Boy, ready  
Dream  
We rock the beat  
And we rock the beat  
I see clearly now  
And we rock the beat  
26, Bad Boy baby  
Remix

[Dream]

Pullin' petals off a flower, tryna get your way  
Keep pullin' 'til it tells what you wanna say  
Girl you can pick a field full of daisies  
But he'd still be my baby

I know you can hardly wait 'til I'm away from him  
Instinctively, I know what you're thinking  
You'll be giving him an open invitation  
But my baby won't be takin' it, no

[1] - You can pout your cherry lips  
Try to tempt him with a sweet kiss  
You can flirt your pretty eyes  
Cuz he ain't got his hands tied

[2] - No chains to unlock  
So free to do what he wants  
He's into what he's got  
He loves me, he loves you not

No matter what you do  
He's never gonna be with you  
He's into what he's got  
He loves me, he loves you not

[Puffy]

I can see clearly now

[Dream]

You're the kind of girl that's always up for do or dare  
Only want him because he's there  
Always lookin' for a new ride  
The grass is greener on the other side

You're the kind of girl who's not used to hearin' no  
All your lovers try to take you where you wanna go  
Doesn't matter how hard you try  
You're never gonna get with my guy

[Repeat 1]

[Repeat 2]

[Black Rob] [Puffy]

Yo, yo, I wake up in the morning for the breakfast in  
bed (uh huh)  
And wind up with the breakfast and head  
You fire hot, you get the Lexus in red (uh huh)  
But you know I'm ghetto like ?Christians and bread? (a  
week)  
Tradin' the moon and the sun (yeah)  
For hard work and fun (that's right)  
You know it ain't no rest  
And why you stressin' me, huh (why you stressin' me,  
huh)  
I love you like Kung Fu and new ones  
Don't worry about Susan, cuz you the one (you the one)  
I make that spinach somewhere in Venice (bounce)  
I don't mean to ignore you, I put you in the fence (come  
on)  
I ain't got time for hotlines  
Probably a hot nine, you think and I find (take it, heh)  
Oh contrare, I won't flare  
Catch me on Con Air, causin' a bomb scare  
So much cream, my thumb green  
A million scene reminds me of a dream

[Repeat 2 to fade (with Puffy ad-libing)]

Visit [Dream](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.