

# Dreams, He Loves You Not(Bad Boy Remix)

(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

'cause 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, 'cause 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 contraire, 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)