

# Mary J. Blige, Real Love

[Puffy]

Yes indeed once again  
For those who don't know  
What the sounds of the youngest DJ in charge  
Ron G

I wanna say whassup to Mary  
And this that uptown classic  
Give it to 'em  
Take 'em uptown to the Polo Ground  
Take 'em uptown to the Polo Ground  
Take 'em uptown to the Polo Ground  
Take 'em uptown to the Polo Ground

[Mary]

We are lovers true and through  
And though we made it through the storm  
I really want you to realize  
I really want to put you on  
I've been searching for someone  
To satisfy my every need  
Won't you be my inspiration  
Be the real love that I need

[1] - Real love

I'm searching for the real love  
Someone to set my heart free  
Real love  
I'm searching for a real love  
Oh when I met you I just knew  
That you would take my heart and run  
Until you told me how you felt for me  
You said I'm not the one  
So I slowly came to see  
All of the things that you were made of  
And now I hope my dreams and inspiration  
Lead me towards a real love

[Repeat 1]

I've got to have a real love  
Love so true and oh, baby  
I thought that love was you  
I thought you were the answer  
To the question in my mind  
But it seems that I was wrong  
If I stay strong maybe I'll find a

[Biggie]

Look up in the sky  
It's a bird, it's a plane  
Nope, it's Mary Jane, ain't a damn thing changed  
Kickin' ill flava with the Teflon Don  
Record shop getting props  
She got it goin' on  
So what's it gonna be?  
The real one, the fake one  
Ya need a minute to think for whom ya better take  
What up? My time is up  
Peace out to brooklyn  
Helpin' daddy-o hey yo, bring the verse in

[Mary]

So I try my best and pray to God  
He'd send me someone real  
To caress me and to guide me  
Towards a love my heart can feel  
Now I know I can be faithful  
I can be your all and all  
And give you good lovin' through the summertime  
Winter, spring and fall

[Repeat 1]  
You see I'm searching for a real love  
And I don't know where to go  
I've been around the world and high and low  
And still will never know  
How it feels to have a real love  
Cuz it seems there's none around  
I gotta end it in this way  
Because seems he can't be found

[Repeat 1]

[Repeat 1 until fade while:]

[Puffy]

It's that flavor  
That's what I'm talking about  
Ain't no other way to explain it