He Love Tou Not (Remix) - 1/2

Interprété par Dream.

(Whit Puff Daddy and Black Rob) [Puff]
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

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

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

[Puff] 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

He Love Tou Not (Remix) - 2/2

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

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

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

[Black Rob] (Puff) 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

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