

Black & White

Blackstreet

Yeah

I have dreams of you and I
And those dreams that I dream

It's in black & white

I dream in black & white

But I make love in colors

Ooh girl, you're body's so tight

I wanna make you my lover

I dream in black & white

But I make love in colors

Ooh girl, you're body's so right

I wanna make you my lover

My tease couldn't paint a better picture

Of a holy tipper, who praises for days

I know I make good love to you

That's what I heard you say

Don't blame it on the paintbrush

You should blame it on the campus

'Cuz these small time minds don't really understand us

Ooh baby, yeah

I dream in black & white

But I make love in colors

Ooh girl, you're body's so tight

I wanna make you my lover

I dream in black & white

But I make love in colors

Ooh girl, you're body's so right

I wanna make you my lover

They said I broke the laws of motion

The way you made an image of me

But I got all seven seas open

Your third eye couldn't even see

But could you make a groan

So I can leave your first body alone

Girl, you got me in a zone

I said I'm cryin' out for more

Don't touch there too much

'Cuz I can get a little crazy

It's almost scandalous
Makin' never wanna leave me
I dream in black & white
But I make love in colors
Ooh girl, you're body's so tight
I wanna make you my lover
I dream in black & white
But I make love in colors
Ooh girl, you're body's so right
I wanna make you my lover
Don't touch there too much
'Cuz I can get a little crazy
It's almost scandalous
You can turn me crazy, baby, all night long
I dream in black & white
But I make love in colors
That's my style, baby

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