Tooken Back (Ty Steel Remix)

Ghostface Killah

"Take me back, take me back, take me back." [Repeats][Ghostface Killah] Yo, yo, yo, hey yo you brought me on Jerry just to take you back After that bullshit you put me through a couple months back That wasn't right, call the cops on me, and told them I had it like "Yeah, pop the trunk, he got dope and guns" Check for warrants, that son of a bitch on the run, I know Three of his niggas got life, he use to roll with And told 'em I bodied an upcoming basketball star Once I heard that, I fell out the cop car, real hard You bugged out, and thugged out, wanted me to take you back That could never happen, I'm sorry No disrespect, but you a psycho, honey Got that S.S.I. money, and you start actin' funny Shrimp's every night, ordering steaks Them jumbo joints, them shits cost a buck 50 for eight And when you told me your Merlo, need more grapes I said "Honey, you never had wine before!" And if you did, that's not how you act at all And no... that's not how we rock in Theodore[Chorus: Ghostface Killah (Jacki-O)] Please, babe, I love you (Take me back, I'll never do it again) Always want you (You know that you my lover and my best friend) Yes, darling, it's true (Come on, home, where you belong, let's get it on) Please, babe, I want you[Jacki-O] Back to them days, when the yay' was bein' frontin' to you Hundred thousand dollar shopping sprees wasn't nothin' to you When three was a crowd, but I dealt with it And your sex wasn't wild, but I dealt with it I always felt shitted, you should of take me back The girl that introduced you to boy, and helped you open your stacks I got you in South connects, for the hard grind That's why I took mine off the top, for the hard time You know you need me in the streets, to help you run things And if you catch a case, you got it wrong, I'mma pawn rings I'm your lady boo, that's what I'm suppose to do I know when you was coppin' my Coupe, that you was coppin' two I know when you got me the red one, that she got the blue

But the way I chew on you, you should of got me two Now you got me in the kitchen, with your fryin' on Tell me that you gon' move with me, I know you lyin', dog Who loves you baby? Nobody like Jacki-O Cook, clean, break up your weed, and I give you nasty throat What you actin' for? Get back in the door Come on, home, where you belong, let's get it on[Chorus][Ghostface Killah] Yo, you know I always love you, I never meant to hurt you Even the stress'll work you, I miss your old perfume Promise never curse you, I want you in my circle Honey right by my side where I keep my herbals We both agree on no more fighting, we'll just have a verbal The man'll treat you like a queen, I will bird you Mother and father birthed you, if I have to hit you Then damn, I might as well leave, 'cause I don't deserve you Watch from you face, when you sleep, let the heat disturb you Fiendin' from the magic wand, when she 'nique and serve you Take me please, take me with ease Take me back, God damn, and scrape marks on my knees 'Member the first time you made my key You was drunk, you went behind a tree and pee'd I miss shit like that, and all of the times We played cops, I'll arrest you in bed Police brutality, I'll leave the side of your ass red God damn it, is sex for real girl? Girl, we in special ed Fuck that, take me back, pretty please, with you on top[Chorus][Ghostface Killah] Yeah, yo this goes for everybody all across the world Whether you got fired or your lover dropped you and all that You know what I'm sayin'? Everybody want to get tooken back You know what I mean? Don't be afraid to ask, if you want to see, Yo, take me back, fuck it, everybody want to get tooken back and shit This is your man, Big Ghost, your host, signing off and shit

Songwriters

Theodore, I understand

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