

Save Me Dear

Ghostface Killah

You got it (baby)
You got it (uh-huh) Her name was Kim, this light skinned girl from Shaolin
 Stood by my side when my world was caved in
 She cooked for me, fix me up, plus made me happy
 Every time she told me she loved me, I said "no" back
 Since I was fucked up in the game, migraines
 No honey in pockets, all I had was the change
 Forty-five feelings, they got the beef
 I through the heat to my dome
 She said "If you shoot, you ain't the real Pretty Tone"
Baby, come home, you not alone, be strong whether right or wrong
 Our bond is even more stronger when the night is gone
Say, "Yo, Starks relax, you know I got the hot water running
 Baby, oiled down, pots in the oven"
 And my lovin'? It's gone when they style old fashion
And, a, don't worry bout that jam, you gonna smash 'em
 Whose asking, your still has come
 Stay focused, keep it cool, you know I love you
Love you too, babe, thank you (you out there) you got it (louder) The more I drowned, the more down he went
 As if to say, them other chicks wasn't meant
 When she came through, by every square inch possible
 Help the kid get on out, every obstacle
 Long talks at night, arguments and still try'nna solve
 Whether who is right, we mad tight
 And the way she, never call the cops on a nigga
Got me, open, even more on her with her bangin' body
 My favorite sweetheart, cum, but don't ever stop
Your love, give me every drop, you kiss get's me very hot
 Never felt feelings before, and felt so sure
 Every time you put it on me, I fiend for more
 Think that's the reason why, can't leave, can't lie
 Look you dead in the eye
 Word to fuck up, like Ralph, baby, your the greatest
I'mma sell my guns, and with the cash I'mma bring you to Vegas You got it
 I was down in the sea of love
 Going down to a clear cloud
 You came and saved me dear (saved me) (Ghostface!)
 It's too bad you didn't do it, I ain't never been used to it
The way we stopped them, dear (stopped them dear) To all the ladies who love they man

Though they fuck up, and you still let them back in
Make some noise if you cook and you clean for 'em
Out of love, doing juks for them
To all my ladies who love a girl with good brains on 'em
Baggin' to get your name tattooed on 'em
Kiss 'em in the morning, hold 'em, definitely show 'em
We got our crab down, packed when it's time to mold 'em Oh, oh, oh, oh oh,
(you out there) you got it (louder)
I was down, thank you

Songwriters

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