

# Save Me Dear

## Ghostface Killah

You got it, baby, you got it  
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, stars relax, you know I got the hot water running  
Baby, oiled down, pots in the oven"  
And my loving, 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 trying 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 banging 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

It's too bad you didn't do it, I ain't never been used to it  
The way we 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 niggas who love a girl with good brains on 'em  
Bagging 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  
You out there, you got it, louder  
I was down

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