

Ray-J % Brandy

"Save Me Dear *"

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* rapping over Freddie Scott's "(You) Got What I Need"

[Intro: Freddie Scott sample (Ghostface Killah)]

Uh... you got it (baby...)

Uh... you got it (uh-huh)

[Ghostface Killah]

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, migranes

No honey in pockets, all I had was the change

Fourty-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
runnin

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

[Interlude: beat break and Freddie Scott samples]

Uh... (you out there) you got it (louder)

[Ghostface Killah]

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

[Interlude: Freddie Scott samples]

Uh... 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)

[Ghostface Killah]

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 tattoed on 'em
Kiss 'em in the morning, hold 'em, definetly show 'em
We got our crab down, packed when it's time to mold
'em

[Outro: Freddie Scott samples]

Oh... oh.. oh... oh oh...
Uh... (you out there) you got it (louder)
I was down... thank you

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