

## Ghostface Killah "Save Me Dear"

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*[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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