

## Silkk The Shocker "Be There"

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'Sup ma, I-I know I ain't really been there for you And shit like I was supposed to be But, I'm ready to make that change You know I was like runnin' tha streets

For my niggaz and shit not makin' no time for you You the only one who really had a nigga back But, uh, huh (I always, I love you) Yeah, I know you do

I know you care for me, I know you really do care for me

'Cuz through thick and thin, you always was there for me

I know you care for me, I know you care for me Through thick and thin, you always was there for me (Baby, I can't wait to spend my life with you)

I know sometimes you get sick of me sayin', "Sorry"
But this time I really mean it, maybe I took it too far
I know, some things I did was cold
When you called, my boys called, I just put you on hold

And my fault, I thought I'd just tell you that I know I'm wrong, I've put you through hell and back But look, I'm back from hell tryin' to take you to heaven I know I fucked up in tha past, I'm tryin' to make shit better

And, you never stressed when I went out You just stood through the hard times And just blessed me when I went out You leavin' me, wasn't part of my plan I don't want you leavin', but if you decided to, I'd understand

'Cuz you was there through tha rain and tha sunny days Stood by me when most chicks would run away That's why you get respect when you're around my crew

One day I'ma change, I just hope that you're around

when I do (Yes)

Baby, I love you, baby, I want you, baby, I need you
To be there for me
Baby, I love you, baby, I want you
Baby, I can't wait to spend my life with you

I need a chick if I get locked up, she'd come visit

If I ain't got a ride, then she'd come get me

I need a chick who'd hold me down if I gotta do a year

flat

Her girls tell her, "Move on", but she ain't tryin' to hear that

She with me just for me

Not that I could have her seein' jewels like she worked at Tiffany's

Not that I could get her everything she wish she had Spend nights on tha yacht, spend days on Fifth Ave.

Or that I could turn her winter's into summer Show her accounts that look like telephone numbers 'Cuz, if you tha one, they gon' know you tha one It's really nothing we ain't gonna be able to do for fun

Beverly Hillbillies, country like tha Clampett's Put you in a neighborhood, tha south version of tha Hampton's

Um, some are about this, no doubt it's strange And what's your last name It's not mine that's why we change it, I got you

Baby, I love you, baby, I want you, baby, I need you To be there for me Baby, I love you, baby, I want you, baby, I need you To be there for me

Sometimes she like to fight and she likes to fuss 'Cuz she likes what happens after we make up Shit, she wake up to a kiss And if I get her real mad, she wake up to a gift

And, she don't do much, sometimes she might pout At tha most she'll slam a couple of doors in tha house But then it's back to whatever That's tha way to get attention Not to mention make tha love much better

And, she's secure so when I look
And tha only time we go out to eat is after I cook

'Cuz sometimes she be buggin' Hard for her to trust me 'Cuz she heard about all tha days I was thuggin'

But now she know that it ain't nothin' but gossip You know they jealous, you could tell how they watch us And ma, all they tryin' to do is stop us But you ain't gotta trip no more, if you need me, I got ya

Baby, I love you, baby, I want you, baby, I need you To be there for me Baby, I love you, baby, I want you Baby, I can't wait to spend my life with you Baby, I can't wait to spend my life with you

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