

**Elzhi f/ T3****"Save Ya"**

Visit "[Save Ya](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Verse 1 - Elzhi] Picture me goin out, I know what a ho about Tryin to glow off the next man's dough account But I've, been swift on the toes Since an infant, why should I treat you different with a gift and a rose? That's the way I could please ya, but you a hood skeezer I should squeeze ya, for smokin up my good reefer You see me hopin out of limousines So you begin to scheme on my winnin team, but in your dreams You got them niggaz actin strange goin crazy Cause you got a figure that could change 'no' to 'maybe' Infatuated with material things You only see your feet in them shoes, your ears in those rings But ah, you could come around on your best behavior But sorry love I can't save ya And I know every nigga on the block gon' praise ya I'm international, I can't save ya [Break 1] And there's only one thing I know You really got to go for sure, hey yo (yo, yo, yo, yo, yo) [Verse 2 - Elzhi] Yeah, yeah So baby girl on no grounds, will we marry, slow down So just hold your horses like a merry go round, round You fantasizing about shopping sprees Cause you seen me droppin G's, like I'm choppin kis Callin your best friend and tell her that I'm ballin And how you go and have me all in love fallin Fed you a meal, now you head over heels Dead it and chill, you would have got in bed for a bill But still, you can't explain why you feelin me this past year Which one will it be you liability or asset? Let me take a guess, you would show your naked flesh And shake your breast at any man that would make success But don't come around me for a favor Sorry sweetheart I can't save ya And we can roll out, roll up, smoke herb of different flavors I can get ya high but can't save ya [Break 2] Primetiming's in her mind But she said me for this time [Break 1] [Verse 3 - Elzhi] So now, me and you we could never be an item You goin nowhere, look how far I've come I got my own shit, but you don't own shit You bone for a Sprint phone and your home rent You might have played other niggaz but they not me They see with two eyes, you know I got three [Verse 4 - T3] You can't play me, no not three Uh uh, I'm not the one, that's why I got free (free) You can't save the

unsaveable Ms. Unsatiated, you comin at me like a  
Flavor Roast You want it your way or the highway You  
raise your voice, but settle down this where I stay You  
never cease to surprise me So I had to go like a worker  
on a Friday You know what you did, don't try to like me  
sideways A little thing called trust Blowin my phone up,  
all in my contacts callin peeps up So time's up, I done  
been through enough The road too rocky for me to roll  
so I bust up Bust up, bust up (yeah) [Break 2] [Break 1]  
[Break 3] I could send you my French ride Was it to  
have a good time? (\*harmonizing\*)

Visit [Elzhi f/ T3](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.