

Killer featuring Bush

"Tooken Back"

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"Take me back, take me back, take me back..." -
sample repeated throughout song

[Ghostface Killah]

Yo, yo, yo, aiyo you brought me on Jerry just to take you
back

After that bullshit you put me through a couple months
back

That wasn't right, call the cops on me, and told them I
had it like

"Yeah, pop the trunk, he got dope and guns"

Check for warrants, that son of a bitch on the run, I
know

Three of his niggas got life, he use to roll with

And told 'em I bodied an upcoming basketball star

Once I heard that, I fell out the cop car, real hard

You bugged out, and thugged out, wanted me to take
you back

That could never happen, I'm sorry

No disrespect, but you a psycho, honey

Got that S.S.I. money, and you start actin' funny

Shrimp's every night, ordering steaks

Them jumbo joints, them shits cost a buck 50 for eight

And when you told me your Merlo, need more grapes

I said "Honey, you never had wine before!"

And if you did, that's not how you act at all

And no... that's not how we rock in Theodore

[Chorus: Ghostface Killah (Jacki-O)]

Please, babe, I love you

(Take me back, I'll never do it again)

Always want you

(You know that you my lover and my best friend)

Yes, darling, it's true

(Come on, home, where you belong, let's get it on)

Please, babe, I want you....

[Jacki-O]

Back to them days, when the yay' was bein' frontin' to
you

Hundred thousand dollar shopping sprees wasn't

nothin' to you
When three was a crowd... but I dealt with it
And your sex wasn't wild.... but I dealt with it
I always felt shitted, you should of take me back
The girl that introduced you to boy, and helped you
open your stacks
I got you in South connects, for the hard grind
That's why I took mine off the top, for the hard time
You know you need me in the streets, to help you run
things
And if you catch a case, you got it wrong, I'mma pawn
rings
I'm your lady boo, that's what I'm suppose to do
I know when you was coppin' my Coupe, that you was
coppin' two
I know when you got me the red one, that she got the
blue
But the way I chew on you, you should of got me two
Now you got me in the kitchen, with your fryin' on
Tell me that you gon' move with me, I know you lyin',
dog
Who loves you baby? Nobody like Jacki-O
Cook, clean, break up your weed, and I give you nasty
throat
What you actin' for? Get back in the door
Come on, home, where you belong, let's get it on

[Chorus]

[Ghostface Killah]

Yo, you know I always love you, I never meant to hurt
you
Even the stress'll work you, I miss your old perfume
Promise never curse you, I want you in my circle
Honey right by my side where I keep my herbals
We both agree on no more fighting, we'll just have a
verbal
The man'll treat you like a queen, I will bird you
Mother and father birthed you, if I have to hit you
Then damn, I might as well leave, cuz I don't deserve
you
Watch from you face, when you sleep, let the heat
disturb you
Fiendin' from the magic wand, when she 'nique and
serve you
Take me please, take me with ease
Take me back, God damn, and scrape marks on my
knees
'Member the first time you made my key
You was drunk, you went behind a tree and pee'd
I miss shit like that, and all of the times

We played cops, I'll arrest you in bed
Police brutality, I'll leave the side of your ass red
God damn it, is sex for real girl? Girl, we in special ed
Uh-huh... fuck that, take me back, pretty please, with
you on top

[Chorus]

[Outro: Ghostface Killah]

Yeah, yo this goes for everybody all across the world
Whether you got fired or your lover dropped you and
all that
Youknowhatimsayin? Everybody wanna get taken
back
Youknowhatimean? Don't be afraid to ask, if you wanna
see--
Yo, take me back, fuck it, everybody wanna get taken
back and shit
This is your man, Big Ghost, your host, signing off and
shit
Theodore, I understand

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