

## Stay

Ghostface Killah

Stay, a little longer (come here, ma, stay for a little while)  
(I know you gotta go home soon, but)  
I know you have to go home to him (time just flies everytime I get with you)

Yo, boo, I want you to say, fall back  
Put your slippers on, have a seat, give me your leg  
I got the baby oil warmed up, Dreamgirls DVD  
Stagger Lee swine, could you stay mine, pretty please?  
I'm begging you, girl, but time fly since 2 o'clock, boom  
I turn around it's like 12 on the dot  
What am I to do? Your steeze got a live nigga wanting you  
Around the way girl, that's why I don't mind sporting you

[Interlude: sample (Ghostface Killah)]  
Someone who loves you, only half as much as I do  
(He don't love you, he don't love like I love you, boo)  
(He's not even close)

Aiyo, he don't really love you like I do  
Kiss your feet, make love to you, like I do  
Wake you up, in the night tank and surprise you  
Cross my heart, swear, put my hand on the bible  
I'm not a cold blooded killa, baby, I cry to  
The best thing for me is when I'm laying beside you  
Turn you over, open up, get up inside you  
He a woman beater, no doubt, and he lies too

Stay, a little longer (please, baby, just one last time)  
I know you have to go home to him (I know you got to bring it out, though)

When you leave I get aggy, I don't know how to act  
The reality settle with a punch and a smack  
When I know that you with him, you ain't calling me back  
It be that thing down there, that got me way off track

Someone, who loves you (I'm telling you)  
(His heart ain't even nowhere near it as mines be)  
Only half as much as I do (come on, trust me on this)

If it's like that, fuck that nigga, he a clown  
He don't know what he got, let that bastard suffer  
I sent you roses, Donna Karen bags from Paris  
He can't match my one, son, he'll be embarrassed

Stay, a little longer (all I wanna do is take you out tonight)  
(Go to clubs thats popping)  
I know you have to go home to him (come on, let's go get our one-  
two on, come on)

Aiyo, baby, don't leave, cuz the club is popping  
We got grandma yay, plus the tunes is knocking  
On the dance floor, I'm sweating my ass off  
Imagining us in deep lust, how you look with your pants off  
My one-two step, your dress is so spun  
And your neck smell good, look cute when you chewing your gum and  
From the womb to the tomb, you're blessed with a killa walk  
You don't have to give me none, it's ight, we'll talk

Someone who loves you  
Only half as much as I do