Be There

Silkk The Shocker

Sup Ma, I-I know I ain't really been there for you and shit like I was suppo sed to be, but, I'm ready to make that change, you know I was like runnin' t ha streets for my niggaz and shit not makin' no time for you, you the only o ne who really had a nigga back, but, uhhuh, (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