

# Pacewon, Take Me With You

(Intro - female singer)

Every morning, every evening  
Oh I love love love love loving you

(Pacewon)

My girl love me, no question I guess  
Not to mention the attention I get  
But sometimes I get mad though, like what're you, cattle?  
Mary's little lamb, what are you my shadow?  
And when I don't run to you, you be off  
with some ugly motherfucker, chillin in his Porsche  
Gettin so fucked up that you start seein double  
And he see that you seein double, so it's trouble  
And here I am, just playin myself  
Stayin to delf, walls, tucked away on the shelf  
Watchin every little step I take like B. Brown  
Bet my conscience fuck with me now  
Cause I'm not the one to throw a heart in the air  
And to tell the absolute, I'm startin to care  
But if she playin with my head, I'd rather be dead  
When I asked her, this is what she said

(Chorus - female singer)

Take me with you, take me with you  
It would break my heart and soul if you left me behind  
Take me with you, take me with you  
I don't wanna stay around when you're gone

(female singer)

I can hear you, when you're callin  
always always always, always there

(Pacewon)

Take her with me? Maybe I should  
Or maybe I shouldn't, like baby I'm good  
Q&A, what to do and say  
Got me takin Valium, at least 2 a day (gulp)  
Got me on the bottle, drinkin my joint back  
Made me a misfit, don't know where my boys at  
What's the deal? What's today's mathematics?  
Got me in a daze like crack addicts  
Got me in a +Bond+ like +James+, I wanna respond and take aim  
But these females play games  
So I, keep it movin, play it like a b-boy  
No feelings, cold as Leonard Nimoy  
Hands crossed, one eyebrow up  
Not speakin, like I'm bugged, but no  
I guess it's just a couple things in the mind  
goin on about you that made me think of a rhyme

(Chorus)

(female singer)

To be with you is, all I wanted  
yes so c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, take me with you

(Pacewon)

I would if I could but I can't so I won't  
But it's good in the hood, I'll be back with a coat  
and a full length fox, if it's hot then it's rocks  
to cool off the attitude you got  
Everytime I reach for my belt and my keys you don't breathe  
and you start turnin blue when I say I'm 'bout to leave  
I'm head over heels cause of you, what to do

Can't handcuff her, can't cut her loose  
Can't pack her up, and sneak her on the plane  
So you get mad and you creep to Lover's Lane  
I come home early, you know I don't play  
Catch you just like OJ  
Then I just kick you in the belly, do the man you with awful  
Punch him in the jaw, dismantle his torso  
Then I go to jail, I'm not on the road  
And all you ever send me is a carton of stogs?

(Chorus)

(female ad libs to fade)