Kool Keith, Captain Save Em

[Kool Keith: talking]

Yeah

All you ladies walkin around in the club
With them fake engagement rings on
Acting like you married
The Captain is here
We shall report to the front
And all you guys acting like you real players
Who always talk behind peopla back
I never see you with no girls!
It's gettin kinda strange, funny style
Let the Captain begin

[Kool Keith]

White Stesson hat, fur manicure, matchin mink

Makin NBA players start to think, who's that standin' over there

Takin pictures for Rolling Stone magazine with a leash on a polar bear

Sky blue suit from Milan, girls posin their executive area

Acting like they don't see me, standin in front of me

Walkin by me three or four times

Showin me views of they Victoria Secret thongs, tryin to turn me on

Eyewitness news interrupt the Shane Mosley fight

Just to pan in closer to my shoes

Televised, myself beyond cellular phones and buisness cards, I network

Make the Billboard, number one singers and rappers

People from RCA, Clive Davis net-hurt

[Chorus - 2x]

Save 'em (save 'em)

Captain save 'em all (save 'em all)

Save 'em (save 'em)

Captain save 'em all (save 'em all)

[Kool Keith]

Cover my face with Rayban glasses, from photographers I try to hide

Ladies with lingerie cry, cause I wear protection won't come inside

Places get empty when I leave

Pay butlers 600 dollars a minute just to adjust my cufflinks, and my shirtsleave

In 2003, in the double R, I lean metallic green

Professional chauffeurs over my doors

Women lust over my lyrics like basketball players

NFL teams walk up unbenouced

Excuse me! I'm talkin to Tristar Pictures right now

Keyshawn Johnson I heard you a great football star

I'm not plastic, but I'm on a conference call

Talking to Michelle Phieffer and Ben Barene

Go down stairs to the movie theaters

Me and my old lady like the persuaders

Morrie alligators, 800 combination flavors

Countin presidents, we stand with cash mil's, like the Miz

[Chorus - 2x]

[Kool Keith]

Ja'causezi bathtub, with a 24-second clock to take your panties down

If not most girls get replaced by a sub

Sent home, upscale in a limosine with a Subway sandwich and a dub

erased from the system

I move better, collared shirt made of leather

Why would you be walking around Beverley Hills wearin pleather?

With lights, camera, action

A part of my MCing is a small fraction

Strong machines coming on Greyhound from Memphis Girls screamin at the Captain, "I wanna be saved!" Me and Barbara Streisand walking down the corridor, with more (And so much to offer)

[Chorus - 2x]

Save 'em! (save 'em)