I Couldn't Help It

Joe Budden

We had a beautiful relationship at one point
But then, then that shit changed with the quickness
Maybe 'cause I was fuckin' other bitches
Or maybe we had no business havin' businessNot the girl that I would wanna raise kids with
But still that shit happened regardless
I was so young, back then so heartless
And the shit I was thinkin' could of caught me some chargesListen, I tried to talk to her normally
That shit ain't work for one second, she was on to me
I tried to explain, how I ain't have a dollar to my name
Pursuin' this rap shit, chasin' fameYoung dude stressed in the hood like Jesus
I ain't ready for no child but she was
When you piss poor get to havin' sick thoughts
While the chick probably sittin' there thinkin' 'bout marriageI'm thinkin' abortion like a savage
On purpose accident to have a miscarriage
Her a mother of mine I couldn't end up seein'
Plus what type of mother would you end up bein'You already a psycho, I wouldn't let that pass
I ain't think lifetime bond, I thought fat ass
All them times you were pregnant and miserable
All them fights we had that got physicalEvery time I sent you packin', pissed at you
Like I ain't want to live with you, yeah, I kind of planned that
Ain't considerate, sounds just like me
Then you put someone out that looks just like meI grabbed my little dude up, looked 'em in his eyes
And you can't understand right now I apologize
How could I not want you here, be that selfish
Fuck was on my mind at the time, my bad I couldn't help itNah, I mean I couldn't help it, for real I couldn't help it
Even though I try, must've been somethin' goin' on inside
No lie, couldn't help it, nah, I couldn't help itNow this is how you know we go through phases
'Cause he done sold millions of records
Plus they done been together for ages
I don't really know how to say thisMe and old boy done shared a couple of stages
But he wasn't around when I saw her in Vegas
She said remember me, I thought I should lie
I looked baby up and down and said should I?Maybe she my old broad, maybe she a singer
I looked down, seen a chunky rock on her finger
She said I'm Blanks wife, how you been and what you doin' here?
I should of asked her that same shitSnoop had already told me that bitches ain't shit
And the industries so small, that's how the game is
When you famous, everybody's a bilingual plaintiff

And the defendant speaks one languageBut we exchanged numbers like fuck it
All we gon' talk about is music
Neither one of us will ever use it
But shorty she ain't hesitate to use itFour a.m., where do I begin?
She's leavin' the club, I'm about to win
She's so aggressive like, what room are you in?
I ain't answer, she said meet her downstairs in tenSo now we totally disrespectin' his star
I'm with his bitch and she in his car
She said hop in, let's head to the strip bar
Bad ass friend with her and then she kissed maAnd now I'm so confused
She starts tellin' me about how she's so abused
How he beats her ass, how he takes that figure
And I'm in my head thinkin' I don't blame that niggaWe hit the club like everythin's wonderful
She touchin' me, I'm feelin' uncomfortable
And then the DJ threw on somethin' slow
I'm grindin' on her friend, now she wantin' to goDude's wife started whisperin' in my ear
I'm startin' to see it clear, she don't care
Shorty's down with whatever
She said, let's go to your room all together
I'm sure the two of us will make it worth your wildNow your friend looks great and I really wanna fuck her
But I can't be your side dude, can't be your lover
Caught on my old school shit just to thug her
We got to the room, told her I ain't have a rubberI thought it worked at first
One looked disappointed and one looked hurt
But her trifelin' ass went and made shit worse
She reached down, pulled a few of those out her purseGot on her knees, started playin' with the head
All her dudes lyrics started playin' in my head
Her friend jumps in, probably feelin' left out
I'm filled with guilt 'cause all I can think 'bout wasHe have her on TV with your kids
I got her on the TV in her ribs
Please God forgive, regret what I did
That ain't the lifestyle I wanna live
Just then I couldn't help itNah, I couldn't help it, for real I couldn't help it
Even though I try, must've been somethin' goin' on inside
No lie, couldn't help it, nah, I couldn't help it

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