

# Could've Been You (ft. R. Kelly)

50 Cent

Yeah, 50I gave her books to read, fed her mind with knowledge  
Gave her street smarts, shit, you can't get in college  
She's a reflection of me 'til you know she the shit  
If I'm a star, she a star, If I'm rich she richThat's my dog  
I tell her stay she wanna go, I tell her go she wanna stay  
That's my dog, you a bitch  
Don't usually mean nothin' to me, that's rightBut that's my dog  
I go left, she go right, I go up, she go down  
She couldn't listen that, she ain't around  
So ungrateful, screamin' I hate you  
She must got amnesia, bitch I made you  
Now, just think, just think that could've been you  
Just think, that should've been you  
Yeah, with me, I share the world with you  
But you ain't ride with a rider so I ain't fuckin' with youSay, say, say girl, come here  
No, you, no, her, yeah, you, go  
The reason you didn't get picked  
Because you got your nose up your ass like you're smellin' your shitBut tonight you met your match  
'Cause I be smellin' my shit too, now how you like that?  
You could've had this dude and anything you choose  
And now girl you lose 'cause I ain't fuckin' with youCould've been you  
Shoppin' spree, drop top hair blowin' in the wind  
Could've been you  
Livin' lavish instead it's your girlfriend  
But you trippin' while we sippin' in the back of the club, big tippin'  
Some say it hurts when you supposed to win, then you lose  
You were supposed to be sure, baby you was confused  
I had a thang for you, I had a ring for you  
House, cars, kids and a pet and name for youPussycat told you I make it, you ain't believe  
I guess 'cause comin' up was hard, it was easy to leave  
Now think about it maybe I'm right maybe I'm wrong  
Either way shorty, life goes onWhen you around, my smile's a grin, my thoughts are a sin  
You ask me can we try again, I ain't fuckin' witchu  
It's on, the club jumpin', I'm tryna get my liquor and  
You wanna suck the dick again, I'm starin' at your thicker friendsI guess I'm like Will Smith in 'Pursuit of  
Happiness'  
In my hood, we all hustle and in pursuit of the same shitNow just think, just think that could've been you  
Now just think that should've been you  
With me I share the world witchu

But you ain't ride with a rider, so I ain't fuckin' witchu  
Say, say, say girl, come here  
No, you, no, her, yeah, you, go  
The reason you didn't get picked  
Because you got your nose up your ass like you're smellin' your shit  
But tonight you met your match  
'Cause I be smellin' my shit too now how you like that?  
You could've had this dude and anything you choose  
And now girl you lose 'cause I ain't fuckin' with you  
Could've been you  
Shoppin' spree, drop top hair blowin' in the wind  
Could've been you  
Livin' lavish instead it's your girlfriend  
And it ain't no other way to put it except  
I know you understand it girl, it's so  
But you see us in the back of the club  
Poppin' bottles and it could've been you, but nope  
Said it could've been, could've been you, yeah  
Said it could've been, it could've been you  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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