

Used To Be (DJ Audissey Mix)

[Ryan Leslie](#)

This is dedicated to evybody
Who had a first love
R Les, F to the A B
(Ya don't stop, ya won't stop)
(Ya don't stop, and it won't stop)Its gotta be next selection
(Ya don't stop, ya won't stop)
(Ya don't stop, and it won't stop)
Yeah, just rock with it, come on
(Ya don't stop, ya won't stop)
(Ya don't stop, and it won't stop)Baby, it could be how it used to be
Or maybe it could be you ain't used to me
Cause it used to be the charm
But I'm early as a rooster on a farm
With a Jacob exclusive on the armBut nothin come close to the feelin of your first
If you love to hustle it's like dealin on the first
It's deeper than the dishes on the V's
Just remember that the fishes in the sea
Wishes they could be with meI've been through it, you've been through it
Never want to break up but you do it
Nothins workin, both are hurtin'
You're goin out and you catch yourself flirtinArguin like, every week it's
To the point where you really ain't speakin
So you leave her but it's only
A matter of time before you sayGirl, I'm so broke down without you
Girl, I messed up, baby, can you forgive me?
I can't stop thinkin 'bout you
Cause I was at my best when you was with meAnd it's funny, how things get re-arranged
Now, Im left out in the rain, baby, baby
I know you feel what I'm talkin bout
Cause we all got somebody who used toShe used to be your number one
She used to be your only lover
But now, she's gone and you miss her(Cause, she used to be)
She used to be your number one
She used to be your only lover
But now, that's just what she used to beNow, every now and then you get the feelin
Seein' her again might be appealin
So you call her, dial the number
Say you want to hook up cause you wonderHow she's doin? Is she okay?
And do she wanna see you this Friday?

And if it works out your way
This is what you hear yourself say I'm so broke down without you
Girl, I messed up, can you ever forgive me?
Girl, I can't stop thinkin' bout you
Cause I was at my best when you was with me And it's funny, how things get re-arranged
And I'm left in the rain
(Left out in the rain, baby, baby)
You know just what I'm talkin' 'bout
We've all had somebody who used to be your number one
She used to be your only lover
But now, she's gone and you miss her (And she used to be)
She used to be your number one
She used to be your only lover
But now, that's just what she used to be I remember walkin' through park
On the phone talkin' till it's dark
Layin' on the golden sands
Holdin' hands till we got golden tans
Knowin' one day we gon' wear golden bands Let's take it back when you had my name on your nails
And you came with the bails, soon as I came in the jail
You was there for me but I don't see you as much now
Guess I dropped the ball on a game-winnin' touchdown (And she used to be)
She used to be your number one
She used to be your only lover
But now, she's gone and you miss her (Cause she used to)
She used to be your number one
She used to be your only lover
But now, that's just what she used to be She got too lost in your memory
Your memory, your memory
She got too lost in your memory
Your memory, your memory She got too lost in your memory
Your memory, baby
She got too lost in your memory
Your memory, your memory R Les, it's real F to the A B

Songwriters

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