

Can't Have (feat. Steven A. Clark & Ape Drums)

Pitbull

Ape Drums, Steven Clark, and yours truly

Mr. W.W.

I told you once (Can't have)

I tell you twice (Can't have)

The grass looks greener on the other side

'Til you get to the other side Well you're happy now

And I'm so glad, 'cause you're so right

Well then I guess we always

Want what we can't have

Why does loneliness hurt so bad

And girl I want you back

Well then I guess we always

Want what we can't have Can't have

Can't have

Can't have

Ohh! I see Central Park, from my hotel room

And it's got me thinking

'Bout the crazy things we use to do

For the fame, for the power, for the fortune

Ducked prison, ducked death, I'm fortunate

It was all a dream, now I wake up and live it

Thinking that the sky was the limit

'Til I figured out there was footprints on the moon

Now I'm like get out the way, bitch move Papo I'm live, fuck the other side

I'm always gonna rep 305 'til I die

Everyone knows that this chico gon' ride

Now I won't kill you but I'll watch you die

I'm always gonna rep 305 'til I die

Everyone knows that this chico gon' ride

Now I won't kill you but I'll watch you die

Everyone wants what they can't have right? Well you're happy now

And I'm so glad, 'cause you're so right

Well then I guess we always

Want what we can't have

Why does loneliness hurt so bad

And girl I want you back

Well then I guess we always

Want what we can't have Can't have, can't have

Can't have, can't have

Can't have, ohh! Looking at my backyard, now all I see the ocean
Not bad for a kid that grew up with roaches
Drama, chaos, and different coaches
That's what allows me to see through these vultures
First we shining shoes
Then we own the shoe shop
First we make the sandwich
Then we own the restaurants
First then we clean the house
Then we own every house on the block
Not bad for some immigrants Papo I'm live, fuck the other side
I'm always gonna rep 305 'til I die
Everyone knows that this chico gon' ride
Now I won't kill you but I'll watch you die
I'm always gonna rep 305 'til I die
Everyone knows that this chico gon' ride
Now I won't kill you but I'll watch you die
Everyone wants what they can't have right? Well you're happy now
And I'm so glad, 'cause you're so right
Well then I guess we always
Want what we can't have
Why does loneliness hurt so bad
And girl I want you back
Well then I guess we always
Want what we can't have Can't have, can't have
Can't have, can't have
Can't have, ohh! But I guess we always want
What we can't have

Songwriters

Eric Alberto Lopez, Steven Sanz, Samuel Evan Hyken, Steven Alan II Clark, Armando Christian

Perez Published by

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