

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' sprees, 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' withchu
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 withchu

But you ain't ride with a rider, so I ain't fuckin' witchuSay, 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' sprees, drop top hair blowin' in the wind

Could've been you

Livin' lavish instead it's your girlfriendAnd 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 nopeSaid 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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