

## 50 Cent "Could've Been You"

Visit "[Could've Been You](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, 50

I 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 rich

That'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 right

But 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 you

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' 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 you

Pussycat 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 on

When 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 friends

I guess I'm like Will Smith in 'Pursuit of Happiness'  
In my hood, we all hustle and in pursuit of the same  
shit

Now 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' sprees, 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

Visit [50 Cent](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.