

## 50 Cent f/ R. Kelly "Could've Been You"

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[Intro: 50 Cent] Yeah! 50! [Verse One: 50 Cent] 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, wit me, I share the world with you But you ain't ride with a rider so I ain't fuckin with you [Chorus: R. Kelly] Say, say, say girl, come here, no, you, no, her, yeah, you, gooooo!! The reason you didn't get dick because you got your nose up your ass like your smellin your shit But tonight you met your match (WHOOOOOA OHHHHHH WHYYYYYYY!!!) 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 ya (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!! [Verse Two: 50 Cent] 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 ya, I had a ring for ya House, cars, kids and a pet, and name for ya Pussycat told ya 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 (For sure!) 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 (Naw!) 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 (Wassup ma?) I guess I'm like Will Smith in "Pursuit of Happyness" 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

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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!!!! [Outro: R. Kelly] Said it could've  
been.....could've been you yeah!!!!!! Said it could've  
been.....It could've been yooooooooo!!!!!!

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