

## Aaliyah "What If"

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What if every guy I saw  
What if sittin' down at the bar  
What if I told him to give me a call  
What if, what if, what if, what if

What if every guy in the place  
What if it was all up in my face  
What if, what would you say  
What if, what if, what if, what if

I hate a jealous man, one who doesn't understand  
That I'm attractive, so of course men wanna take my  
hand  
And lead me off around the corner, maybe to their  
place  
But when they speak you get mad, jumpin' all up in my  
face

But on the other hand, when women come and speak to  
you  
You kiss and hug them like it's something that you let  
me do  
You're only jealous 'cause you know the ish you put me  
through  
I might turn right around and do that ish right back to  
you

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I hate a lyin' dude, one who doesn't know the rules  
If you gon' cheat, burn the receipt from the hotel room  
But instead you're up in my face, saying you were at  
friends  
But they all call askin' me where the hell you been

Why they keep treatin' us this way?  
I guess it's a little game we play  
We'll burn you, oh, we'll cut you, oh, we'll kill you, oh  
We don't have to take it no more

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