

## **Bishop Lamont**

# **"It Could've Been You"**

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

[50 Cent]

Yeah  
Its the d - R,  
D - R - E.  
Fiddy,  
D - R - E,  
Fiddy.

[Bishop Lamont]

Man it's funny how time fly,  
and money change shit.  
How fast we grew apart,  
and you on the same shit.  
I guess that's what the problem is,  
you see the bigger crib,  
and the newer benz.  
so i guess its safe to say  
I'm on the right road.  
you only problems to me,  
I got a light load.  
And i guess some things we can never fix, huh?  
After the puzzle fall apart,  
and the pieces get picked up.  
You feelin confused  
and your heart all mixed up.  
Think about the games you played,  
the lies you told,  
And you asking me how I could be so cold.  
And I'm wonderin,  
how you can be so bold.  
I let go on all the old shit,  
onto some bigger and better,  
a full stride on these half steppers.  
Now just think  
just think,  
that should've been you.  
Now just think,  
that could've been you.  
Now just think  
just think,

that should've been you.  
Now just think,  
that could've been you.

[R. Kelly]

Say,  
say,  
say girl.  
Come here, no (no)  
you know, (know)  
her? Yeah. (yeah)  
You gone. (bye)  
The reason you didn't get picked,  
because you got your nose up your ass,  
that your smellin' your shit.  
but tonight you met your match.  
Oh-oooh why? (oh why, why.)  
Cuz I'll 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,  
Cuz i ain't fuckin' witchu.  
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 except,  
I know you understand,  
your girl is up.

[50 Cent]

Some say it hurts when supposed to win,  
and you lose.  
You was 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 name for ya.  
Pussycat,  
told ya i make it,  
you ain't believe.  
I guess cuz' comin' up was hard,

it was easy to leave.  
I think about it  
maybe I'm right,  
maybe I'm wrong,  
either way shawty,  
life goes on. (for sure)  
When you around,  
my smiles a grin,  
my thoughts are a sin,  
you ask me can we try again,  
i ain't fuckin' witcha. (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 happiness,  
in my hood,  
we all hustle and in pursuit of the same shit.  
Just think,  
just think,  
that could've been you.  
Just think,  
that should've been you,  
wit me.  
I shared the world witchu,  
but you ain't ride with a rider,  
so I ain't fuckin' witchu.

[R. Kelly]

Say,  
say,  
say girl.  
Come here, no (no)  
you know, (know)  
her? Yeah. (yeah)  
You gone. (bye)  
The reason you didn't get picked,  
because you got your nose up your ass,  
that your smellin' your shit.  
but tonight you met your match.  
Oh-oooh why? (oh why, why.)  
Cuz I'll 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,  
Cuz i ain't fuckin' witchu.  
Could've been you.  
Shoppin sprees,

drop top,  
hair blowin in the wind.  
Could've been you,  
livin' lavish instead its your girlfriend.  
And it ain't no other way to put except,  
I know you understand,  
your girl is up.  
and you see us in the back of the club  
poppin bottles and it coulda been you.  
but nope.  
said it could've been, (yeah)  
could've been you yeah.  
said it could've been,  
it could've been you.  
but you tripping,  
while we sippin',  
in the back of the club,  
big pimpin'.

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

---

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