

Bishop Lamont f/ 50 Cent, R. Kelly

"Could've Been You"

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[Intro: 50 Cent] Yeah! It's the D-R!!!! D-R-E!!! 50!!!! D-R!!!! D-R-E!!! 50!!!! [Verse One: 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 what's the problem is, she see the bigger crib And the newer Benz Well I guess it's safer to say I'm on the right road You only problems to me I got a light load And I guess some things we could 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 When you askin me how I could be so cold? And I'm wonderin, how could you be so bold? I let go all of the old shit, on to some bigger and better I'm 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 [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 And it ain't no other way to put it except, I know you understand it girl it's so... [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 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 [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 WHYYYYYY!!!) 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 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!!!!!! But you
trippin, while we sippin, in the back of the club big
tippin!!!!

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