

How Could You

Mario

It's kind of crazy babe, how I remember things
(Like where you came from and how you had nothing)
I went and made you fly, put extras on your ride
(Didn't miss a birthday, now you can't even remember mine)(You made it clear to me)
You wasn't down for me
(Love made me blind baby)
But now I see
(You had things up your sleeve, don't even lie to me)
I even heard it from your family How could you let somebody lay where I laid?
How could you give him everything that we made?
How could you call him all the names that you used to call me?
How could you, how could you just forget about me?
How could you teach him all the things I taught you?
How could you put him up to the Ghetto Kamasutra?
How could you put me in the back and give him the front seat?
How could you, how could you just forget about me? You must be out your mind, you got a lot
of nerve
(To think that I'm gone chill, after all that shit I heard)
I damn near carried you, I could've married you
Good thing I found out before I put that 7 karats on you (I know your sick about)
The way I found you out
(Go ahead and pack, get out)
I hope he's got room in his house
(You should have thought of me before you hopped in the sheets)
Damn I can't believe that you did this to me babe
How could you let somebody lay where I laid?
(Lay were I laid)
How could you give him everything that we made?
(That we made)
How could you call him all the names that you used to call me?
(Names that you used to call me)
How could you, how could you just forget about me?
(Forget about me) How could you teach him all the things I taught you?
(All the things I taught you baby)
How could you put him up to the Ghetto Kamasutra?
How could you put me in the back and give him the front seat?
(Give him the front seat)
How could you, how could you just forget about me?
(How could you, how could you) Girl I tried to give you everything
Can't believe the ways you repaid me
Girl you had it all
But I guess my all wasn't good enough for you

Baby I've accepted it
And I ain't gonna trip
Girl I'm movin' on
Sometimes I can't help but think
That another man's gonna get the one
That is made for me yeah How could you let somebody lay where I laid?
How could you give him everything that we made?
(Everything we made yeah)
How could you call him all the names that you used to call me?
(Ooo, you used to call me, baby)
How could you how could you just forget bout me?
(How could you) How could you teach him all the things I taught you?
(Ooo, all the things I taught you)
How could you put him up to the Ghetto Kamasutra?
How could you put me in the back and give him the front seat?
How could you, how could you just forget about me?
(How could you) (How could you)
How could you, how could you just go and lay there
How could you, how could give him everything
(How could you, girl)
How could you how could you call him names like that? How could you babe? How could you
babe?
How could you, how could you teach him everything?
How could you, how could you put him to the Ghetto Kamasutra?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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