

Busta Rhymes, Could It Be You

You know my lifestyle different
Baby, the bag chase consistent
I got a bad case of gettin' it (Sheesh)
I need a sad face to stick with
You might be the one that I split with
Could it be you? Tell me
Would you hold it down if I go OT?
Would you stick around and believe in me?
If we ain't got trust, baby, we can't be

Walk with you inside my circumference
We celebrate this union, bouquet of flowers in bunches
Remain this with a changeable, making needed adjustments
Introduce you to this generational wealth in abundance
Give you the semi, then question if you gon' keep it tucked
When I'm at my struggle, I question if you gon' keep me up
There's no delusion because you give me a freaky fuck
No confusion, the profit margins'll make you stuck
We get it different from the departure
From the way this water glisten when the light in the club look darker
You standing strong on my square, just respect a nigga posture
Building mini countries quick with my bitch and capital partners, bag different

You know my lifestyle different
Baby, the bag chase consistent
I got a bad case of gettin' it (Sheesh)
I need a sad face to stick with
You might be the one that I split with
Could it be you? Tell me
Would you hold it down if I go OT?
Would you stick around and believe in me?
If we ain't got trust, baby, we can't be

And you know the bag, it's consistent
I brag a lil' different, the bag a lil' different these days (Days)
And I know these hoes got they ways (Ways)
And they do anything to get paid
I went MIA (A) just to get a lil' me time
A lil' free time (Yeah), had a bunch of shit on my mind
Know I'ma be a superstar so I'm enjoying the climb
I'm in Dubai with some hoes, I'm enjoying my time
Hit up Saks, get some shoes that can go with my eyes
And I ain't talking steak when I tell you I'm in my prime
As long as you fine, I like all my hoes combined
My diamonds gon' shine, they shoot you if you get out of line

You know my lifestyle different
Baby, the bag chase consistent
I got a bad case of gettin' it (Sheesh)
I need a sad face to stick with
You might be the one that I split with
Could it be you? Tell me
Would you hold it down if I go OT?
Would you stick around and believe in me?
If we ain't got trust, baby, we can't be

Might change your life overnight, bae
Respect that check, it ain't lightweight
I just don't care what the price say
I can take you there 'cause you should be
Overseas, on a plane
Not tripping over anything
Take you to the places that don't never rain
We can do whatever that the money brings

You know my lifestyle different
Baby, the bag chase consistent
I got a bad case of gettin' it (Sheesh)
I need a sad face to stick with
You might be the one that I split with
Could it be you? Tell me
Would you hold it down if I go OT?
Would you stick around and believe in me?
If we ain't got trust, baby, we can't be