

# 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

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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

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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

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